

The Gazette is the HOME PAPER. That's why you will find in it the advertisement of every business man who sells things for the home.

COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE

Sun rises today, 6:14; sets, 4:42.
Mean temperature yesterday, 57.
Weather today—Fair.
Sunshine yesterday Not recorded.

NO. 11,351 40TH YEAR COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1911—THIRTY EIGHT PAGES

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TAFI BREAKS MEN VOIE TO EXPOSITION GROUND STRIKE ON 3 ROADS

Uses Silver Shovel to Dig Soil of Site for Panama-Pacific Exhibition
100,000 PERSONS SEE ACT
Great Stadium in Golden Gate Park Is Filled to Overflowing

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—Under conditions that were almost ideal the Panama Pacific exposition of 1916, that is to commemorate the opening of the Panama canal, President Taft lifted the first spadeful of black earth in the ground on which a few years from now the exposition buildings will rise. Mrs. Lillian Nordica sang her greeting and more than 100,000 persons filled the great stadium in Golden Gate park to witness the first ceremony of what Mr. Taft and other speakers called the "Greatest engineering feat the world has ever seen, the Panama canal."

The president spoke from a platform erected just in front of the grandstand in the stadium, facing the south, standing on the edge of a giant green cup that was filled almost to the brim with interested crowds. Over head the sky was a flawless blue with never a cloud to mar its perfection.

Far off to the south and east, arose hills, green for the most part, each pine distinct in the clear air, with here and there a golden patch of cullied land. Nearer at hand, just across the stadium, the hills that fringed the road over which the party traveled, stood out in bold relief, dotted with people.

Thousands of Soldiers.
Around the race course of the stadium were banked thousands of spectators and on the track itself thousands of soldiers from the Presidio and hundreds of blue-jackets and militiamen stood at rest, their guns flashing in the sunlight. From the feet around the course were banners from the tops of which floated the star-spangled banner and the blue and gold flag of California.

In the cup beneath the president were more than 50,000 persons. Most of them were women. From the platform it looked like a moving sea of bodies, that was crested with purple and blue and red breakers where the hats stood out. Only 100 feet away was a long, rough, wooden stand, 30 feet high on which a dozen members of the camera battery clicked their time away and at either corner of this photographic platform were moving picture machines that whirled, and snapped as the president and Mrs. Nordica played their parts.

Few Unpleasant Incidents.
There was hardly an unpleasant incident. Thousands of persons had come to the stadium before the president, and under the warm sun, most of them were treated successfully by the emergency hospital corps on the grounds. Mrs. Nordica was fortunate both times she sang, for when she opened with an aria, a hand attached to one of the regiments was just entering the opposite side of the enclosure, and when she stood out on the green hillside to sing the "Star Spangled Banner," the thousands of firecrackers that the ceremony com-

Refused by 'Com' -als, and Walk-
Seems Certain
LAST CONFERENCE UP TODAY
Grievance Committee From
Union Men to Talk With
Railroad Presidents

General Manager Waters of the Midland Terminal and Short Line roads again refused yesterday to grant the increase of 10 per cent in engineers' schedule demanded in the ultimatum of the employees. Backed by the official vote of 100 per cent in favor of strike, the grievance committee made its last demand of Mr. Waters, and when refused most positively, the members retired to conference among themselves. It was decided not to call the strike until a conference is held with President A. D. Parker and H. M. Blackmer, chairman of the executive board of the United Cripple Creek roads, and for that purpose the entire committee of 12 men went to Denver last night. That the conference will avail them nothing is evident from statements made last night by Mr. Blackmer and Mr. Parker.

"I have nothing whatever to do with the affair," said Mr. Blackmer. "The committee waits upon me. It will be told that Mr. Waters' answer to them is absolutely final, so far as I am concerned. The matter is not in my hands. I have no authority to act, and the strike will be declared if they depend upon my answer, and Mr. Waters does not change his stand."

"This is the first I have heard of the matter," said Mr. Parker last night. "Mr. Waters is the man who must deal with the situation. If he has refused them the demanded increase, I cannot see where I have anything further to do with the matter."

Answer Final.
"I have told the committee many times that we will not grant the raise," said Mr. Waters. "There is no use for them to come to me again for my answer will be the same."

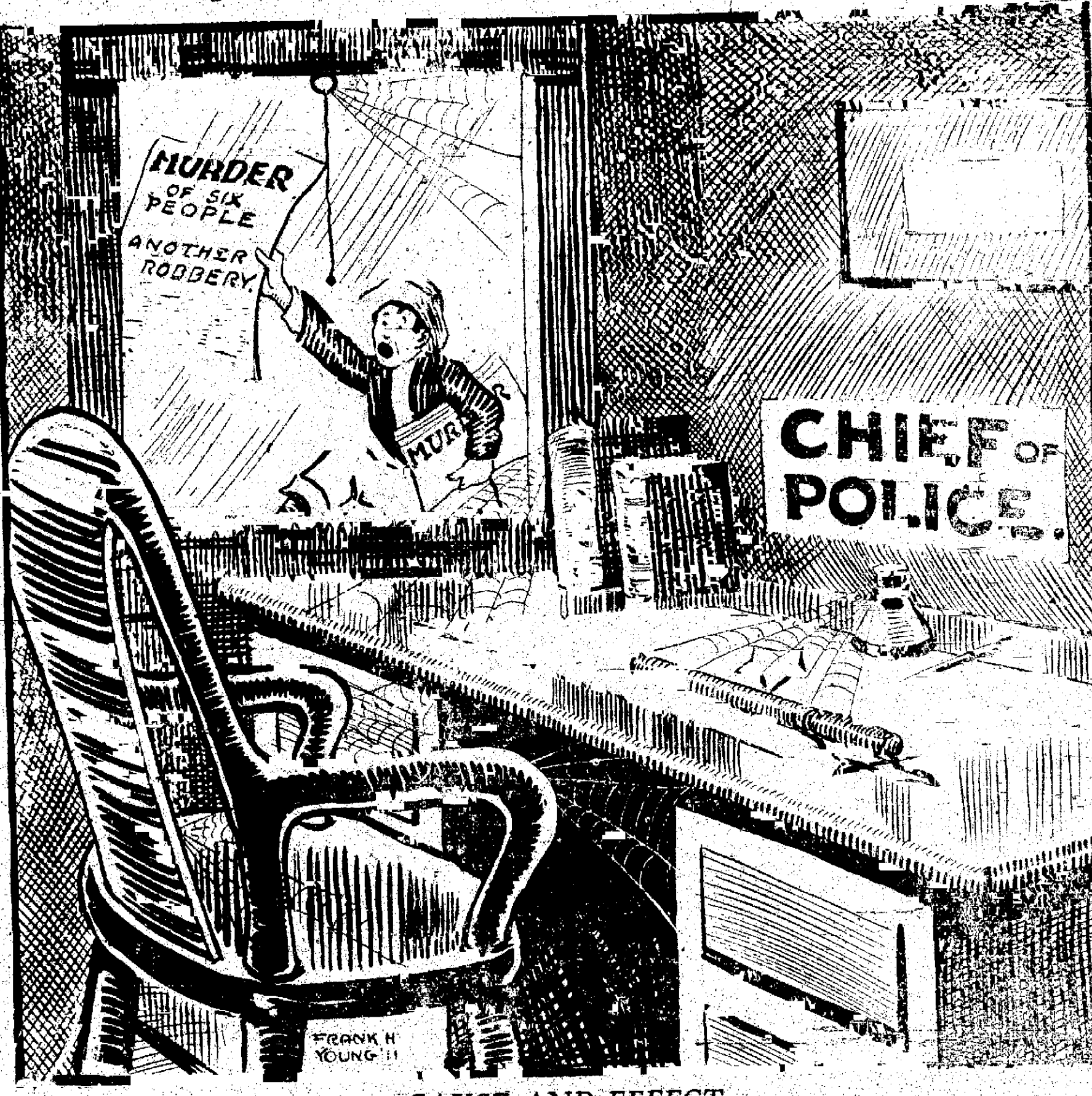
It was impossible to reach President Valley of the Colorado Midland last night, so the situation concerning a strike on that road has not been learned. The employees voted a 91.6 per cent ballot for the strike.

E. Corrigan, assistant grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, said last night:

"The official vote of the employees on the strike question was 100 per cent in favor of strike on the Midland Terminal and Short Line, and 91.6 per cent in favor of strike on the Colorado Midland. I can see nothing to do but strike in the face of our demands are not granted by President Parker and President Valley. We will try to see them Sunday morning and get their answer. If a denial is given we will immediately call a strike on the roads that refuse. There was the utmost harmony among all the employees in regard to the strike, as the official vote will show. We have gone as far as possible to effect a peaceful settlement. If we are refused in our latest efforts it simply means a walkout."

E. A. Curtis, a member of the grievance committee, said:

"If Mr. Parker and Mr. Blackmer told you they would not listen to us, that Mr. Waters has the final say so-



FRANK H. YOUNG

CAUSE AND EFFECT

\$900,000 DEAL CONSUMMATED 35,000 ACRES OF SAN LUIS VALLEY LAND SOLD

George Paul Disposes of the Property to Eastern Men Through Yates-McClain

One of the largest real estate transactions of the year was consummated yesterday through the Yates and McClain Realty company, when George Paul sold to an eastern syndicate 35,000 acres of land in the San Luis valley for a consideration of \$900,000. The syndicate is composed of men from Kansas City, Chicago and New York. It is their intention to divide the tract into smaller parcels and to put it upon the market for colonization.

The land involved in the sale yesterday was bought about a year ago by Paul. He lives in Washington, D. C., but is one of the largest land operators of this state. It was stated by Yates and McClain that the transaction netted Mr. Paul a neat profit, though the amount was not given out, though the amount was not given out, though the amount was not given out.

Paul conditions in the San Luis valley last year have given an advance to the value of the farming land. Unusually large harvests were had, the percentage of grains running higher than in former years. The new owners of the 35,000 acres will irrigate the land by pumping plants and develop the land to an extent which will make it highly productive and valuable.

The Yates and McClain Realty company has sold a vast amount of land in the San Luis valley this season, the sale yesterday making a total of about 150,000 acres this year.

Holland Bankers Will Take Irrigation Bonds

GREAT FALLS, Oct. 14.—Officers of the Northern Colorado Irrigation district, a few miles north of here, today received word from a syndicate of Holland bankers that bonds will be taken up by the syndicate not to exceed \$500,000 on the 50,000 acres the district expects to irrigate. This means, say the officials, that a bond of \$2,500,000 will be authorized and a large block of bonds sold to the Holland bankers, thus insuring the building of a large reservoir and the placing of a large area of fertile land under cultivation within two years.

200 DRY FARMING DELEGATES ON WAY

LETHBRIDGE, Alberta, Oct. 14.—This afternoon a special train left here carrying 200 delegates from western Canada to the Dry Farming congress at Colorado Springs, Colo.

COMMITTEE OF 200 WILL TAKE CARE OF FARMING DELEGATES

A reception and information committee, composed of 200 members of the Chamber of Commerce, will take care of the visitors to the International Dry Farming congress this week. The names were announced yesterday, with Dr. A. C. Magruder as chairman. The men are:

Aitken, R. M.; Aitken, C. E. H.; Arcularius, C. E.; Armstrong, W. R.; Arnold, Dr. W. W.; Arnold, Dr. C. R.; Avery, Hon. H. F.; Ayer, Frank; B. C. Ball, C. H.; Santa, B. A.; Barnes, J. P.; Beeson, E. B.; Bennett, Charles; Blake, G. W.; Boyd, Dr. G. A.; Boynton, J. E.; Brady, W. J.; Burns, James F.; Brasted, A. R.; Bridger, J. H.; Briggs, J. W.; Brown, E. S.; Burgess, W. N.; Burns, John T.; Butcher, D. V.; Banning, William; Blackman, Dr. A. B.; Bishop, W. C.; Brooks, F. E.; Brumbaugh, W. N.; Burns, Thomas F.; Burnham, J. C.; Carpenter, Dr. F.; Castello, F. P.; Chamberlain, R. W.; Cohen, E. S.; Cook, Miles; Cornforth, Arthur; Crowder, N. P.; Cotten, Frank; Creighton, Dr. B. E.; Cummings, L. W.; Coffey, W. H.; Cunningham, J. Arthur; Capen, B. C.; Car-

(Continued on Page Four.)

NEAR STARVATION ON SHIP

Twenty-seven People on Disabled Schooner Adrift for Days Without Food.

SEATTLE Wash., Oct. 14.—The power schooner Bender Brothers, from Nome and the Kuskokwim river, passed in today at Cape Flattery disabled and with 27 people on board starving. Her gasoline engine exploded nine days ago when the schooner was 150 miles off the cape, severely burning the chief engineer, Captain Louis Knatich, owner and master of the boat. It is seriously ill. The Bender brothers left Seattle June 13, with passengers, provisions and supplies for the government schools in northwestern Alaska. Returning to Seattle, she carried 22 passengers, including a woman and a little girl, and a crew of five men. The schooner experienced rough weather on her voyage south and on October 5, during a violent gale her gasoline engine blew up. The boat rolled helplessly in the sea until the storm abated when the sails were rigged and she headed for Cape Flattery.

The food supplies had run short before the accident and it was necessary to put all hands on meager rations. The United States life saving tug Enchomah responded to the distress signal of the Bender Brothers, put supplies on board and towed the schooner to Port Angeles. So far as known all hands will recover except the engineer and Captain Knatich.

JUSTICE HARLAN SUCCUMBS AFTER A SHORT ILLNESS

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—"Good bye! I am sorry I kept you all waiting so long."

With these words, Associate Justice John M. Harlan of the supreme court of the United States, often acclaimed the greatest constitutional authority of the day, once a conspicuous figure in national and Kentucky Republican politics, and long a leader in Presbyterian church councils, died early today, aged 73. He had been ill less than a week.

The famous jurist will be buried in the National cemetery at Arlington or at Rock Creek cemetery here, following a service next Tuesday at the New York Avenue Presbyterian church, of which he was an active member.

The supreme court will take formal action on his death Monday and adjourn immediately as a mark of respect.

With Justice Harlan's death the opportunity has fallen to President Taft to select during his single term in office a majority of the members of the supreme court including the chief justice, a duty that has devolved upon no other president since Washington founded the court in 1790.

Gossip As to Successor.

Goetz as to the probable successor of Justice Harlan has begun. Some persons believe his successor will come from the cabinet. Attorney General Wickersham, Secretary of State Knox and Secretary of Commerce and Labor

(Continued on Page Four.)

TWO INDIANA TOWNS SWEEP BY TORNADO

COVINGTON, Ind., Oct. 14.—Hillsboro, a small country town east of here, was swept by a tornado late this afternoon, and is reported that many buildings were wrecked. Loss of life has not been reported. Some say the property loss will reach \$100,000.

The storm broke while the town's streets were filled with shoppers, and it is considered remarkable that no one was killed. The wind with terrific velocity snapped telegraph and telephone poles, and for hours the town was cut off from communication. Not a shade tree was left standing.

Debris which piled upon the Big Four tracks blocked traffic. It is reported that many persons sustained minor injuries.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 14.—A tornado which struck Ben Davis, a village near here, tonight, wrecked 14 homes and stores, injured four persons, one probably fatally, and caused damage estimated at \$40,000. Nearly every shack which piled upon the Big Four building in the town was damaged. Pearl Roberts, 15 years old, was injured internally, and probably will die.

"WE'RE READY" SAYS PRES. WORST

Remark Follows First Official Meeting of Dry Farming Congress Executives

FORMAL OPENING TOMORROW

Exhibitors Work Until Late Into Night to Get Their Booths Prepared

The Sixth International Dry Farming congress was informally opened last evening at 6:30 o'clock, when members of the executive committee, including President J. H. Worst, met at a dinner in the private dining room of the Antlers hotel.

It was the first official meeting of the congress which opens tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. A discussion was had of the week's program, and the part that each of the leaders was to play in making it a success.

"We are ready," was the simple announcement made by President Worst at the conclusion of the banquet, signifying that everything was prepared for the opening of the congress.

With probably one or two exceptions the exhibits are arranged just as they will be found the remainder of the week. The word was given out last evening by Prof. W. H. Olin, chairman of the committee on judging, saying that the exhibits must be complete and ready for inspection this morning.

Busy Until Early Morning.

And until early this morning, the late arrivals were busy decorating and ornamenting their booths. Professor Olin and the remainder of the judges started the preliminary work of judging last evening, and the indications are that they will have access to every division of the exhibit buildings from now on.

President Worst arrived in Colorado Springs yesterday morning and immediately went into executive session with the members of the board of control, and executive officers regarding the week's work.

"Every prediction that has been made will be exceeded in this week's congress," President Worst said last night. "I am more than pleased with the showing that Colorado Springs is making, and of the cordial welcome that has been extended to me and will be extended to others. We made no mistake when this city was selected as the meeting place."

Other prominent visitors arrived during the day, including Dr. Theodore Krystapovich, Russian delegate; Prof. Charles Leidenfrost, delegate from Budapest, Hungary; and Prof. Joao Ferrioli, delegate from Porto Alegre, Brazil.

Over 150 Delegates Registered.

More than 150 of the delegates registered at dry farming headquarters during the day and seen their inspection of the temporary work of judging last night, brought in their reports, and hundreds are expected to arrive today.

But the man who undoubtedly will have the most interesting experiences to tell of his trip to Colorado Springs is Prof. Joao Ferrioli, delegate who arrived yesterday afternoon direct from Porto Alegre, Brazil.

Prof. Ferrioli left Brazil almost a month ago on his 4,000-mile trip. He arrived in New York a few days ago.

(Continued on Page Three.)

MONEY NEEDED FOR CONGRESS

CITIZENS ARE URGENTLY ASKED TO SUBSCRIBE

Erroneous Impression Prevails That City's Loan Is All Sufficient

The announcement that the city council has loaned the management of the Dry Farming congress \$500,000, or to be more exact, has undertaken the state appropriation that amount, had a bad effect on the local subscriptions. In fact, the announcement practically killed off the subscriptions, because people thought that it meant that their money was not needed.

That is not true. The money advanced is to help pay a sum that was positively pledged when the congress was secured. The money that is being solicited, goes to the exposition board to carry on the big show. It is needed, and badly needed, as only a

(Continued on Page Three.)

Giants Take Opening Game From Athletics; Score 2 to 1

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—In the presence of what probably was the greatest throng of baseball enthusiasts ever gathered together, the National League pennant winners, the New York team, defeated the Philadelphia aggregation, holders of the Philadelphia title, by a score of 2 to 1, in the first game of the series for the world's baseball championship of 1911, at the Polo grounds.

The battle was hard fought throughout, with honors doubtful until near the end.

The National League aggregation that 43,331 persons had paid admission to witness the contest, and that the gross receipts were \$77,850.

From an artistic point of view, the game was ordinary, and there scarcely were any difficult chances or opportunities for sensational plays, such as frequently bring a crowd to its feet. It was a pitchers' battle from inning to inning, with the Indians' Bender having the better of it during the early part of the contest. His left arm swept his curves over the plate and 11 New Yorkers, unable to fathom his service, struck out.

Doyie and Meyers Stand Up.

The Chicagoan named Snodgrass, Merkle, Fletcher and Mackayson each twice, while Doyie, Murray and Fletcher swung freely at the ball once each. Doyle and Meyers were his only opponents not retired on strikes.

Mathewson struck out five Philadelphiaans. They were Lord, twice, and Oldring, Baker and Barry, once. Mathewson gave but one base on balls, while Bender passed four and hit one man.

Baker and Oldring of the visitors were the only men on either club to get more than one hit. Each got two and both of Oldring's smashes were for two bases. The only other extra base hits were made by Meyers and Deyore, the latter's double sending the New York catcher home in the winning run in the seventh inning.

Collins Makes Costly Bobble.

Eddie Collins, the brilliant Philadelphia second sacker, made a horrible bobble of an easy chance on Harrow's grounder in the fourth inning, which allowed the fast flying Snodgrass to score from second. This run tied the score. The only other misplay was an excusable muff by Third Baseman Baker of Philadelphia of a thrown ball by Thomas to catch Snodgrass, who was attempting to steal third. The fleet New York runner came into the bag feet first, striking Baker on the arm and causing him to drop the ball. The umpire had declared Snodgrass out, but changed his decision when he saw the ball roll away. The error did not affect the score, as Snodgrass was a moment later thrown out at the plate on an attempted double steal.

The Philadelphiaans only score was

(Continued on Page Eighteen.)

YOU PROBABLY VALUE YOUR

Appearance too much not to wear good clothes we value our reputation too much to show you any other kind. Your interest now is probably centered in a fall suit or overcoat; so is ours—fine fabrics, correct patterns, new weaves—

\$10 TO \$15

Gorton's 113 East Pikes Peak

Money Cheerfully Refunded.

Fine Laundry Work

At the Pearl at the following prices. If you pay more you are paying too much.

Gentlemen's List	Gentlemen's List	Ladies' List
Shirts, plain.....10	Handkerchiefs.....15	Shirt Waists.....25 up
Open front.....12 1/2	per dozen.....15	Boys' Waists.....15 to 25
platted.....15	Handkerchiefs silk.....25	Dresses.....50 up
with cuffs.....15	Neckties.....5	Skirts, linen plain.....50
collars.....15	Night shirts.....10 up	Ladies' Coats.....50 up
flannel 15, silk 25	Undershirts.....10	Night Dresses.....15 up
work.....10	Drawers.....10	Under Vest.....10
COLLARS.....15	Combination.....15	Drawers.....15 up
ladies'.....5 up	Pajamas.....20 to 30	Stocks.....15 up
CUFFS, per pair.....6	Socks, per pair.....5	Chemise.....15 up
	Vests.....15 to 35	Corset Covers.....10 up
		Aprons.....5 to 20

Work returned the same evening when required without extra charge.

The Pearl Laundry Co.

(Incorporated.)

Laundress to Particular People.

123 1/2 E. Pikes Peak Ave. Phone Main 1085.

Works 15 W. Bijou Street.

The Laundry that uses Ivory Soap.

Red + Pharmacy

OPEN ALL NIGHT

Phones 40 and 192. 107 E. Pikes Peak

Special Sale of CANDY

A box of our fine 60c Chocolates today, at only **35c**

ELECTRIC SHOE FACTORY

TEL. 1853. 20 E. HUEFANO ST.

Work Called for and Delivered.

GOODYEAR

WELT REPAIRING SYSTEM

In This One Thing to Excell

The Victrola has an application as wide as the love of music, and it is worth while to strive to apply it well.

We study its possibilities in order that our patrons may get the very most possible from this great pleasure of having the best music in the home.

WILLET R. WILLIS

Salesroom for Victrolas.

123 1/2 E. Pikes Peak Ave.

TRANSFER COAL PROPERTY

DENVER, Oct. 14.—All property of the Northern Coal and Coke company, including 10 of the largest coal mines in northern Colorado, seven company stores in as many towns and approximately 2,000 acres of coal lands, today became the property of the Rocky Mountain Fuel company.

The price paid is approximately \$1,200,000, although this may vary slightly when the final invoices are completed, and new owners will take charge tomorrow night, and will begin operating Monday.

David W. Brown, of the Rocky Mountain company, said today that the new owners will not recognize the coal miners' union and that the fight for an open shop will continue in the northern fields.

MONEY NEEDED

(Continued From Page One.)

comparatively small sum of money has been sent in.

The exposition board decided to give the show free of charge in the expectation that the citizens would come forward and prevent a deficit. It is hoped that this announcement will be read by all who contemplated subscribing, and that they will send in their money to County Commissioner J. P. Madden.

There is now in place the finest agricultural exhibit ever given in Colorado. It is the first time that any considerable amount of stuff has ever been sent in here from the outside, and educationally for the young people is well worth all it will cost.

\$1.00 A MONTH

Sponges and presses 4 suits. Hunter, 129 N. Tejon. Phone 1254.

CLEANING AND PRESSING

Is done by the Elite Laundry.

REFZNIK

Gas Heating Stoves

The Original Copper Radiator

With the weather the way it is now, there is no way you can heat your house as satisfactorily as you can with a

Gas Heater

It gives you as little or as much heat as you need right at your finger's end. No waiting for fire to start, no left over after the house is warm.

It will pay you to investigate this.

The Colorado Springs Light, Heat and Power Co.

107 E. Kiowa Main 2400

"WE'RE READY"

(Continued from Page One.)

and started immediately for Colorado Springs.

There is no doubt that Prof. Ferlini was tired when he arrived in this city, but he had no way of telling the officials of the congress that he was ready for bed, although it was far from sundown. Prof. Ferlini is familiar with the French, Spanish, Portuguese and Italian languages, but there was not a word that he uttered that sounded like English, and at the time of his arrival there was no one at headquarters who could tell what he was trying to say. They guessed from his appearance that he was tired and sent him to the Alta Vista hotel.

Send an Interpreter.

Before he had time to retire a delegate from New Mexico, who was familiar with the Spanish language, was rushed to the hotel and gave the Brazilian delegate assurance that the congress officials would place an interpreter at his disposal Monday morning, who could be with him continually the rest of the week.

C. R. Root, of Denver, chairman of the governing board, arrived in Colorado Springs yesterday morning and was present at last night's dinner. Prof. A. M. McOmble of Tucson, Ariz., who has charge of the Arizona exhibit, was another delegate who registered yesterday.

An exhibit that is already attracting considerable attention among the visitors is that placed by the office of grain investigation, federal department of agriculture. E. L. Adams and F. D. Farrell, both of Washington, D. C., are in charge of the exhibit.

The government has placed the exhibit here, more for educational purposes than to make a showing, said Mr. Adams. "We have gathered grains and other farm products from 10 different experiment stations, to show what can be done in the arid belt."

TAFT BREAKS

(Continued From Page One.)

mittes had ordered fired, exploded in salvoes that drowned her voice to those not far away.

The exercises marking the ground breaking lasted two hours.

Charles C. Moore, president of the exposition, Mayor McCarthy of San Francisco, and Governor Johnson spoke before President Taft and Mrs. Nordica sang an aria.

Mr. Taft confined himself to an explanation of what the Panama canal means to the United States; how it will double the values of the nation's navy and the volume of its coastwise commerce.

Congratulate California.

"In congratulating San Francisco and California," said the president, "on their patriotism, energy and generosity in seizing the opportunity to commemorate such a great event in the world's history, and one that reflects so much credit on the spirit of our American republics."

Governor Johnson, who yesterday welcomed Mr. Taft to the state in brief fashion, was warmer in his introduction of the chief executive today.

"On this occasion, fraught with an much opportunity for San Francisco," said the governor, "it is peculiarly appropriate that the representative of the state of California should say a few words of greeting to President Taft. He has come to this city for this particular ceremony, and with hearts overflowing with gratitude and joy, we acknowledge our obligations to him today. California expresses to him, with all its great heart, its appreciation and gratitude for what he has done for San Francisco and for the entire coast."

When the president finished speaking, he shouldered the silver spade and marched down the steps from the platform to the grass. He stuck the spade into the earth, gave it a powerful shove of his foot, and while the camera battery and moving picture men clicked in chorus, brought up the first spadeful of dirt, which Charles H. De Young of the ceremonies committee received in a mahogany and silver-bound box.

Willing to Dig More.

"Is that enough?" asked the president of Mr. De Young.

"I think that'll do, Mr. President," Mr. De Young replied.

Then the president unfurled the official flag of the exposition. The halcyons were tangled, and he made the committee disentangle them before he would hoist the flag.

"I don't want to make a duke of this," he said, smiling.

As the breeze caught the official emblem of the fair, guns at the Presidio, concealed behind the green curtain of trees far away across the stadium, broke out in thunder strings of Chinese firecrackers, suspended from a pole in the well of the stadium, were set off, and just over Mr. Taft's head 300 pigeons, 200 of them milk-white, the rest black, were released to fly out over the cheering thousands.

Mrs. Nordica lifted her voice in the first bars of the "Star-Spangled Banner" as the moving picture men caught their last chance, and the ceremony was over.

Makes Several Calls.

Following the ground-breaking, the president paid a brief call upon the members of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, at his hotel, and dropped in for a few moments at the Union League club. To the Daughters the president said that east may be east and west may be west, but women in the United States were just about the same everywhere.

Tonight the president viewed the city from his hotel and spent a few minutes at the Bohemian club. It was "Carnival night" in San Francisco, and the illumination was attractive enough to keep the president gazing for hours.

FINISH WITH REPORT OF MULLER SHORTAGE

DENVER, Oct. 14.—The board of trustees and directors of the Jewish National hospital for consumptives has completed the examination of the report on the shortage of Alfred Muller, and President Grabfelder has departed for the east. Before leaving Mr. Grabfelder started a subscription list. He declared that the \$2,000 missing would be made up by the officers and friends of the institution.



Straight Coats, in novelty, all colors and black, hand made, slim and stout numbers; chevrons and broadcloth; all sizes 34 to 42. Priced at **\$16.50** to **\$30.00**

Caracul Coats, in genuine Salts, all are here. New effects, very stylish; now at **\$20.00**, **\$22.50**, **\$27.50** and **\$30.00**

Plush Coats, the Salts Sealette, Belding, best satin linings and fancy brocade linings. Priced at **\$27.50**, **\$30.00**, **\$35.00**, **\$45.00**

Near Seal Coats, a handsome garment for street or exclusive dress wear, trimmed with deep collar of marten with cuffs to match; side fastenings; all sizes. **\$95.00**

Black Silk Specials

FOR MONDAY'S SELLING

1 piece 19-inch black Satin Messaline, 65c value; special **48c**

1 piece 27-inch satin finish Peau de Cygne, 85c value; special **69c**

1 piece each 36-inch Satin Messaline and Leather wear Taffeta; our leaders at \$1.00; extra special at **79c**

1 piece each 36-inch Satin Duchesse and Chiffon Taffeta; \$1.35 values; special at **95c**

1 piece each 36-inch Satin Duchesse, Peau de Soie and our own best guaranteed Chiffon Taffeta; \$1.50 values; special at **\$1.29**

Domestic Department

EXTRA MONDAY SPECIALS ONLY

8 1/2c Canton Flannel, Special 5c Yd.

Unbleached Canton Flannel, short lengths, 1 to 10-yard pieces.

35c Heavy Unbleached Domet Flannel, Special 25c Yd.

Heavy unbleached white Domet Flannel, 54 inches wide, 35c values; special, yard **25c**

18c French Gingham, Special 12 1/2c Yd.

32-inch French Zephyr Dress Gingham, stripes, checks and fancy plaids; 18c value; special, yard **12 1/2c**

30c Sheetting, Special 25c Yd.

9-4 Pepperell or Androscoggin Bleached Sheetting, 30c values; Monday special, yard **25c**

The Colorado Springs Dry Goods Co.

120-122 South Tejon Street

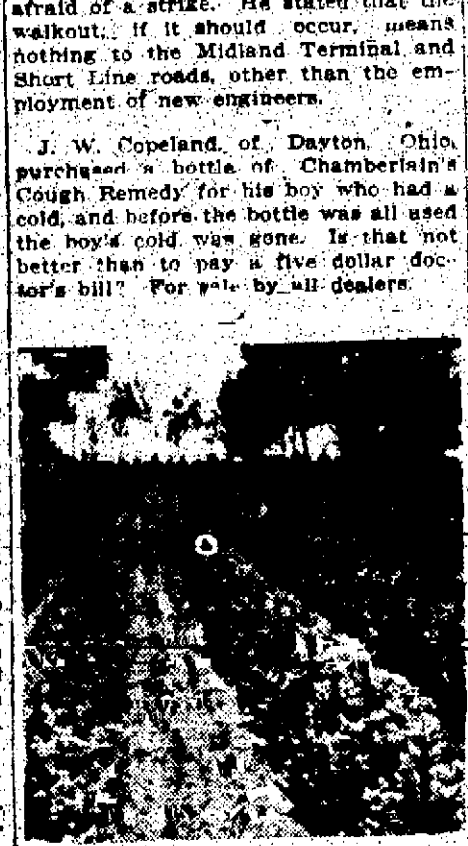
MEN VOTE

(Continued from Page One.)

In the matter, and if they maintain that position tomorrow, there is nothing left for us to do but strike. We will not confer with Mr. Waters again. That would be useless, since he refused to listen to our ultimatum."

Waters said last night that he is not afraid of a strike. He stated that the walkout, if it should occur, means nothing to the Midland Terminal and Short Line roads, other than the employment of new engineers.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers.



Colorado Blue Spruce

GROWN BY

WM. CLARK

Nursery—2400 Wood Ave.

Residence—419 E. Boulder

RODGERS MAKES 189 MILES

VINITA, Okla., Oct. 14.—After flying 20 miles in the semidarkness between 6 and 7 o'clock tonight, Aviator C. E. Rodgers, who is attempting to make a coast to coast flight, landed at Russell Creek, near here, shortly after dark.

Rodgers' flying distance today was 189 miles made since leaving Kansas City and a total of 1,541 since leaving New York.

Rodgers will continue his journey tomorrow.

According to the investigations of a German botanist, out of 4,300 species of flowers cultivated in Europe, only 420 possess an agreeable perfume. Flowers with white or cream colored petals are more frequently odoriferous than others. Next in order come the yellow flowers, then the red, after them the blue, and finally the violet, whose only 42 varieties out of 308 give off a pleasing perfume. In the whole list 3,805 varieties are offensive in odor, and 2,800 have no perceptible smell, either good or bad.

In the early ages of the Christian era the fathers of the church protested vainly against the use of vices.

Fall Opening Art Needlework and Art

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 16, 17, 18

VISITORS We have planned our Opening at this time in order that the visitors may see our Fall Display and get ideas for unique gifts, ways of beautifying homes, all latest fashions and goods in hand-decorated wearing apparel, etc.

A most beautiful display of

ART NEEDLEWORK

PRICES RIGHT and LESSONS FREE

NEW IDEAS IN NEEDLEWORK.

Rambler Rose, the most beautiful embroidery ever seen. Adapted to pillows, scarfs, centers, dress trimmings, hat bands, etc.

Corona Braid. Most effective, most complete. FREE LESSONS.

YARNS, BEAR BRAND.

Very complete stock of white and colors. Many new ideas for jackets, caps, scarfs, slumber robes, Afghans, etc.

D. M. C. Croquet Cottons for bags, caps, etc. FREE LESSONS.

Miss Kennedy from our Denver store is now with our Colorado Springs store. Miss Kennedy has made a special study of color schemes and decoration—making a specialty of hand-embroidered dresses and hat trimmings—is fully conversant with our business in all its details and will meet Colorado Springs ladies with the same courtesy and consideration that is our policy always in all our stores.

"Right treatment, right goods, right prices" is our motto.

Free Embroidery Lessons

Lessons each day during the opening.

The Hunt & Van Nice Art Specialty Shop

Wholesale 8 East Pikes Peak Avenue Retail

Second Floor

THE HUB

Women's and Misses' Department

Second Floor

Medium Priced Suits

Special Showing of Pretty Frocks, Tailored Dresses and Coats in Our More Inexpensive Styles:

Suits at \$24.75

At this price a large and varied showing, a grade of Suits that for quality of materials used and workmanship is far superior to WHAT IS USUALLY SOLD at this low price.

Suits at \$28.50

In Materials of fancy striped tweeds, mixtures, serges, broadcloths, and rough chevrons, in the most fashionable shades of the season, including black and navy. This is a most exceptional line.

Fancy Colored and Mixed Fabric Coats

Garmets for ladies and misses, in fancy colors and mixtures, Scotch tweeds, and English "Curley Burley" novelties and plaid back effects. Many new ideas in solid colorings of brown, tan and navy and gray.

Ranging in price from \$13.50 to \$38.50.



\$12.50 Dresses of serge, in navy, black and browns, round lace yoke and stock, short sleeves, back closing, wide front trimming of wide tailor braid and tabs.

\$15.00 Smartly fashioned Serge Dresses, a dozen styles to select from and every one nobby and original in style, some with short sleeves and low necks, others high collar and long sleeves.

\$16.50 Messaline Dresses, in black and navy, kimono sleeves. Large sailor collars and deep cuffs of purple or bright green satin, open-front, with large fancy buttons.

\$20.00 Dresses of serges and messalines, in all the newest colors. Fancy trimmed waists, both high and low necks; skirts made panel front and back, high waist line, and loose tabs.



Kate Claxton, Former Actress, Gets Divorce Given in 1901 Annulled

EAST ST. LOUIS, Oct. 14.—Judge Vandever, in the city court this afternoon, on the plea of Mrs. Charles A. Stevenson, widely known on the stage long ago as Kate Claxton, set aside the divorce granted to the actor husband of Mrs. Stevenson in the same court in 1901.

In his decision, Judge Vandever said he had found the divorce had been obtained by "false, fraudulent and perjured testimony." The judge said it was his opinion that the divorce was obtained by the testimony of a woman who was a resident of the city or state at the time he brought suit.

Mrs. Claxton, who is 62 years old, alleged that she did not hear of the divorce until 1910. The judge, in his decision today, said he found Stevenson, as late as 1908, had written to Mrs. Claxton as "dear wife."

Stevenson, who is said to be playing in or near Boston, married Mrs. Francis Riley, an actress, after obtaining his divorce in 1901.

MRS. PATTERSON ARRAIGNED

Pleads Not Guilty to Murder of Husband—Case Set For Trial November 20.

DENVER, Oct. 14.—Mrs. Gertrude Patterson, who shot and killed her husband, Charles Patterson, September 25, was arraigned in the west side criminal court this morning. She pleaded not guilty and her trial was set for November 20 over the protest of O. N. Hilton, her attorney.

Mr. Hilton insisted that the case be set for trial late in December. He said that he would have a number of witnesses from abroad and several from Chicago and that it would be impossible for him to get ready for trial by the latter part of November.

He said that he had been subpoenaed as a witness in the McNamara dynamiting case and would probably be called away about the time the Patterson trial began.

Judge Allen refused this morning to hear the motion of Attorney Hilton asking that Mrs. Patterson be freed because she was being prosecuted by information instead of by grand jury indictment. He said that the same argument had already been heard twice and had been overruled. Regarding the motion to quash the array of the panel of the jurors, which Mr. Hilton filed yesterday, Judge Allen said that he would not like to declare the law illegal and would much prefer the case to be argued before the supreme court. Both motions were denied and Mr. Hilton took an exception to each.

JUSTICE HARLAN

(Continued From Page One.)

Nagel being mentioned. Of these Secretary Nagel, a Missourian, most prominently was mentioned. Others urged selection of a lawyer with "progressive tendencies." Just as Justice Lamar was appointed at the request of southern Democrats, Senators Kenyon of Iowa and Borah of Idaho are mentioned in this connection. Another group was responsible for the suggestion that there should be a Democratic, besides Chief Justice White and Justice Burton and Lamar.

The names thus mentioned were Solicitor General Lehmann, who has attracted much attention as the successor of the late Solicitor General Bowler; Lawrence Maxwell of Cincinnati, and District Judge Gordon Russell of Texas, who was considered with present Justice Lamar for appointment a year ago. Senator Sutherland of Utah, a leading constitutional lawyer of the senate and Judge Francis J. Swayze of New Jersey also figured in the gossip.

Justice Harlan's dissenting opinions were known more widely than those wherein he joined with the majority. Notably among these were his opinions in the Standard Oil and Tobacco so-called trust cases, the income tax, insular and knight cases, the last named involving the alleged "sugar trust."

The sudden death of Associate Justice Brewer of the supreme court who was not only a colleague on the bench, but a very close personal friend very much affected Justice Harlan.

Chief Justice Fuller's death in the summer of 1910 was also a great shock to the venerable jurist. Justice Harlan continued to perform his share of work of the court.

His great ambition was to serve until next June when he would have exceeded the service of any other man who sat on that bench. As it was his service was longer than that of any other justice except Chief Justice Marshall and Associate Justice Stephen J. Field. Field's was the longest service—34 years, 8 months and 10 days; Marshall's, 34, years, 5 months and 5 days; Harlan's, 25 years, 10 months and 28 days.

It was while sitting on the bench Monday that Justice Harlan first felt the attack of bronchitis. He asked then for such simple remedies as were at hand in the office of the marshal of the court, but he remained at his post. By Tuesday considerable fever was manifest. On Wednesday he was markedly weaker and his condition grew worse. Although it was not understood at the supreme court that his condition was at all alarming.

Yesterday he seemed a little better. His son, John M. Harlan of Chicago, a lawyer, was summoned here, however, and another son, Dr. Richard C. Harlan, traveling in Europe was notified. Last night he grew worse and death came at 8:15 o'clock this morning.

President Shocked by News. SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—President Taft was at breakfast at his hotel here this morning when informed by the Associated Press of Justice Harlan's death. The president was greatly shocked by the news and expressed much sorrow. President Taft has known Justice Harlan for many years and said that in the highest regard, both as a man and a jurist.

APPOINTS DR. M'KELVEY INSPECTOR OF HOSPITALS

DENVER, Oct. 14.—Dr. S. R. McKelvey, a member of the state medical board, has been appointed inspector of hospitals vice Dr. E. F. Wooding, who was removed by vote of a majority of the board, following a sensational report submitted by Dr. McKelvey.

AVIATOR AND PASSENGER HAVE BAD FALL 40 FEET

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 14.—Aviator George Beattie, who makes a specialty of passenger-carrying on his flights, today met with a mishap when, with Frederick Esser, a Republican of local prominence, he fell 40 feet. Neither was hurt seriously, though the aeroplane was damaged.

Foot So Sore Couldn't Walk Down Stairs TIZ Cured Her Quick.



If you have sore feet, tired feet, aching feet, lame feet, tender feet, itchy feet, corns, callouses or bunions, read what happened to Mrs. Crockett of Jeffersonville. "TIZ DID IT." Mr. Crockett says: "After the longest trial, and she walked down stairs one foot at a time. She had not been able to walk downstairs before in past five years, except by stepping down on each step with one foot at a time. This is remarkable. Send five more boxes."

No matter what ails your feet or under heaven you have used without getting relief, just use TIZ. It's different. It acts right off. It cures sore feet to stay cured. It's the only foot remedy ever made which acts on the principle of drawing out all the poisonous exudations which cause sore feet. Powders and other remedies merely clog up the pores. TIZ cleans them out and keeps them clean. You will feel better the first time it's used. Use it a week and you can forget you ever had sore feet. There is nothing on earth that can compare with TIZ for sale at all druggists, 25¢ per box, or direct, if you wish, from Walter Luthor Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

COMMITTEE OF 200

(Continued From Page One.)

rick, Frank, C. W. James, Curtis, D. L. Fred, Deal, S. J. Dorn, J. G. Davis, E. G. Davidson, D. V. Dugan, C. H. Dunning, W. S. Drew, N. L. Dennis, Dr. F. L. Dostal, J. F. Donaldson, Willard, Dotterer, W. C. Fox, M. A. Elliot, David, W. C. R. S. Eaton, E. J. Ensign, Col. E. T. Eubank, J. J. Evans, W. H. Elston, C. S. Emery, C. E. Fairchild, H. B. Eartig, C. T. Fisher, Thomas J. Frost, E. W. Finkelshtain, Dr. Ferriday, J. McK. Fiedler, William, Gambrell, C. S. Gardner, J. M. Giles, J. L. Gile, M. C. Giddings, R. H. Gorton, E. G. Gowdy, L. F. Greenburg, M. Guttmann, F. L. Gilmore, D. S. Gildas, Dr. P. F. Godfrey, O. L. Goerke, Curt, Green, P. M. Hotchkies, E. L. Hemenway, G. A. Hall, Henry G. Hamilton, H. A. Hamilton, C. C. Harford, Dr. P. C. Harlow, B. G. Harwood, A. C. Hayes, J. A. Hayner, F. G. Hayman, C. S. Hemenway, O. C. Henry, R. W. Hittbrand, J. D. Himebaugh, J. A. Holland, R. A. Hoyt, C. C. Harmon, H. C. Hutchinson, Dr. J. L. Howbert, Irving, Hughes, B. C. Humphrey, J. E. Hunt, L. M. Hunt, A. H. Hutchinson, Harry Hyatt, J. J. Howe, G. M. Horton, G. M. Holland, R. L. Hillerman, C. S. Johnson, J. C. Joyce, J. E. Johnson, J. A. Johnson, W. A. Jones, Robert.

DAMAGE RAILROAD PROPERTY

ODGEN, Oct. 14. Sometime during Friday night the Southern Pacific round house in the stockade district was entered by unknown men. An engine ready for the road, was badly damaged and many tool boxes broken into and their contents broken and scattered.

As a further precautionary measure the company has increased the number of guards around the stockade. The company reports having 18 men in the machine and blacksmith shop.

350 UNREDEEMED OVERCOATS RANGING IN PRICE FROM \$1.50 TO \$15.00 WORTH UP TO \$30.00

400 new and unredeemed different kinds of Watches at 50 per cent less than they sold for elsewhere. The biggest line of Diamonds from \$5.00 to \$500.00, and we guarantee to save you money on them. Suits and Ties, we carry a big line. Also Musical Instruments of all descriptions and Records less than wholesale prices. And hundreds of items not advertised you can get at

M. K. Myers
27-29 E. HUEFANO
We Loan Money on All Valuable Business Transactions
Confidential
ESTABLISHED 1892

I Am Willing to Prove I Can Cure You

To That End I Am Giving Away \$10,000 Worth of Medicine

In order to show beyond all doubt that I am in possession of a medicine that will cure kidney troubles, bladder trouble or rheumatism, I will give away ten thousand dollars worth of this medicine, and anyone suffering from these diseases can get a box of it absolutely free. All that is necessary is to send me your address.

I don't mean that you are to use a part of it or all of it and pay me if cured. I mean that I will send you a box of this medicine absolutely free of charge, gift from me to the Uric Acid sufferers of the world, so I can show them where and how they may be cured. I will not expect payment for this free medicine, nor would I accept it now or later if you sent it. It is free to the man suffering of the world.

For twenty-five years, a practitioner of a century, I have been trying to convince the public that I have something genuine, something better than others have for the cure of kidney, bladder, chronic rheumatism, for torturing kidney headache, for annoying colic to urinate. But it is hard to convince people, they try a few things, answer fully and give up all hope and refuse to listen to anyone thereafter. Happily, I am in a position now to demonstrate that I have a medicine that cures these diseases. I don't ask them to spend any money to find out. I don't ask them to believe me, nor even to take the word of reliable people, but I ask that they allow me to send them the medicine at my own cost. That is surely fair.

To this end I have set aside ten thousand dollars, which will be used to compound my medicine. Much of it is ready made, and I have sent out all of it fresh and standard. There will be enough for all sufferers, though there be thousands of them. And anyone who needs it can get some of it free. But in order that I shall know that you have a disease for which this medicine is indicated, I ask you to send me some of your leading symptoms. If you have any of the symptoms in the list printed here you need my medicine and if you write me, I will gladly send you a box of it free with full directions for your use. Look the symptoms over, see which symptoms you have, then write me about as follows:

"Dear Dr. I notice symptoms number" here put down the numbers, give your age, full address and send it to me, my address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 1000 N. Dearborn Building, Chicago, Ill.

The ten thousand dollars I am spending for the compounding of my medicine is only a part of the money I am devoting to this cause, for the package of medicine I send you will be fully prepaid at my expense. From any standpoint you view it, you incur no expense or obligation. Just tell others who you know are suffering who sent you the medicine that cured you. I am promising to give away ten thousand dollars' worth of medicine, and I will do that. I am promising to send any sufferer who writes me a box of this medicine, and full directions free of charge, and I will do that. I can say further that this medicine has been vouchered for by the Government.



DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT who is giving away \$10,000 worth of medicine.

It will stop pain and backache, it will stop too frequent desire to urinate, it will heal, soothe and strengthen. You will be better in every way for having taken it. There is not an ingredient that can injure, nor one but will benefit. All that I ask is that you use it yourself so that you may be personally convinced.

Due to the large number of requests, I have had ten thousand more copies of my medical book printed. This book is new and up to date and contains complete descriptions, symptoms, causes, effects and cures of kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. All who write for the free medicine will be sent a copy of this grand illustrated medical book—the largest ever written on these diseases for free and general distribution.

If you need medicine such as I have, if you are anxious to be cured and don't want to spend any money, I O.K. N. S. for cures, write me and I will send the symptoms over and let me hear from you today.

- 1—Pain in the back.
- 2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
- 3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
- 4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
- 5—Frequent trouble.
- 6—Grip or pain in the stomach.
- 7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
- 8—Pain or soreness under right rib.
- 9—Swelling in any part of the body.
- 10—Constipation or liver trouble.
- 11—Pain or soreness in the heart.
- 12—Pain in the hip joint.
- 13—Pain in the neck or head.
- 14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
- 15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
- 16—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
- 17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
- 18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

INTOXICATED WITNESS AT LORIMER HEARING REMOVED

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—In the Lorimer senatorial investigation today, former State Senator Blair was removed from the witness stand by Senator Gamble, charged with being intoxicated. He was ordered under the custody of a sergeant-at-arms pending further orders of the committee.

Blair was unable to answer the questions put to him and admitted he had been drinking. After he had departed in the custody of a deputy sergeant-at-arms, B. F. Moore, of Mt. Carmel, Ill., was called. Moore said Blair told him in 1908:

"I would be mighty foolish to vote for Stringer and let all that easy Lorie money go by."

State's Attorney George L. Ore, of Mount Vernon, who testified shortly afterward, told of a conversation he said he had with Rep. Charles S. Luke in regard to the balloting in the Illinois general assembly for Sen. A. J. Hopkins.

EARTHQUAKE RECORDED

SAN JOSE, Cal., Oct. 14.—An earthquake believed to have originated in the Pacific ocean more than 1,000 miles distant, was recorded at Santa Clara college today. The long waves began at 8:25 a. m., and the maximum waves at 9:04:24. The tremors continued until 9:14.

Running a "Cupid special" is the occupation of a Richmond (Va.) woman. Twelve years ago she finds enough young persons ready to wed to warrant the hiring of a special train to run between that city and Washington. Many Richmond folk like to be married in the shadow of the Capitol's dome, so the train runs every spring and fall. Only persons desirous of getting married in Washington are permitted to ride in the train; hence the nickname.

First DEMONSTRATION FARMING WITH DYNAMITE



Remove Stumps and Boulders. Plant Trees. Dig Ditches. Break Up Subsoils and Make Old Farms Produce Big Crops.

(COUPON) RED CROSS DYNAMITE

Will Be Sent to You on Request

Big 4-moor, on the corner, located near Colorado Springs, October 16th.

Red Cross Dynamite is sold by Louell Meservy Hardware Company

Evidence of Storm Last Week, Off West Coast of Mexico, Plentiful on Sea

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 14.—Six days late, and bringing news of the terrible storm last week off the west coast of Mexico, the steamer Benito Juarez, Captain Francisco Miranda, arrived in San Diego today from Manzanillo. En route from Manzanillo he sighted a derelict schooner ashore at San Jose de Cabo, another three-master floating a dory on the sea, the Pacific Mail steamer San Jose with her deck swept clean and distress signals flying, and the big American-Hawaiian steamer Nevada disabled.

The Juarez had scarcely left Manzanillo when the first signs of the storm were apparent. Captain Miranda ran his vessel into Banderas bay, 60 miles south of San Blas. He remained there for two days and then started back to Manzanillo.

After leaving he met the steamer San Jose, too far distant to speak, but still close enough to see that the big vessel had been badly battered, her masthead carrying a distress signal.

Scarcely had he arrived at Manzanillo, when the American-Hawaiian steamer Nevada, Captain Wright, put into the port, her steering gear out of

Free to Pile Victims

Next Morning Worst Cases Wonder Why they Never Before Tried The remarkable Eysnold Pile Cure

IT IS FREE. By taking a free trial of the Wonderful Eysnold Pile Cure you are sure of a cure. Nothing is more disappointing than to invest in something that doesn't do the work. So write at once to the Eysnold Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., for a free trial package. It is known to a certainty that here is a quick and permanent cure, an instant relief in worst cases of any form of piles. The trial will enable you to feel comfortably over night and in the morning you will hustle to the nearest drug store, can't help it, for the wonderful package that puts you on your feet and keeps you going. Be sure you get what you ask for.

Use the coupon below. Merely fill in your name and address.

FREE PACKAGE COUPON

Fill out the blank lines below and send your name and address, cut out coupon and mail to the PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, 369 Broadway, New York, N. Y. A sample of the great Pyramid Pile Cure will then be sent you at once by mail. FREE, in plain wrapper.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

one of these Perkins-Shearer quality, with its smartly styled hand tailor—is an investment. with any other investment, carefully investigate and your individuality, in your belief in yourself. with any other investment, carefully investigate and values, in style, in weave and in workmanship. and we will win. you are ready to try on and make your selection this when you will find this showing ready for you—at its best. \$20.00 or \$25.00 or \$30.00.

Perkins-Shearer

NEW THINGS IN LEATHER

Recent arrivals in leather goods should interest you. They are new and contain most recent productions from the foremost manufacturers of leather and London leathers. Let your gifts now in this other lines while the assortment is complete and out stores are at its best. The attention you orders receive at time must naturally receive consideration than in the of the Christmas rush.

HAMILTON JEWELRY COMPANY

Hamilton E E Tallaferra

ELEGANT FATHER

BULBS
Pikes Peak Floral Co.
N. Tejon St. Main 559.



you are never disappointed

When you order our dairy products because they are fresh, clean and appetizing. The housewife who uses them appreciates the quality.

THE
Inton Dairy Co.
419 S. EL PASO
PHONE 442

our Special
Brick
Maple Mouse
and Vanilla
60c the Quart

deliveries leave the store at
11 a.m., 12 m., 2-3 p.m.

All orders for 12 o'clock dinner should be in at 11 o'clock, orders for 1 o'clock should be in by 12.

Muehr's
under New Management.

WANT AD IN THE GAZETTE IS WHAT BRINGS RESULTS

CHINA JIM AND OTHER CHINESE IN AMERICA AND REVOLUTIONISTS

James Wafford of Colorado Springs better known as China Jim, owner of a Chinese newspaper in San Francisco and several other stores, and considered one of the leading residents of America from China, has been indicted in their efforts to secure a republican form of government. He refuses to state the amount he has advanced to the cause but says that it will not reach \$5000. But the Chinese resident of the United States have subscribed hundreds of thousands of dollars towards the revolutionists, he said yesterday afternoon. Did I know it was coming, I could have said it. We all did. We all had to keep quiet for fear it would spoil the plans of the revolutionists. You see, it was a matter of life or death to the word against the existing government. And when the uprising came it had to come as a unit. Otherwise, if word had come out that there was to be a revolution the leaders would have been taken from us one by one and butchered. Now that the blow has been struck the movement is spreading like a wildfire. It can't help but succeed. The revolutionists are in the lead and the government leaders would have a big time chopping off their heads.

Did Their Part Here
We did our part here in America by advancing money. We are almost all of us sympathizers. We have been working on this question for more than two years and many leaders have visited us in America during that time telling of the conditions over there and what they needed.

Failure of the Chinese government to keep abreast of the time, is said by China Jim to have brought about the civil strife.

We have plenty of free thinkers in China, he continued, "but few on account of fear, are free talkers." But we have been bringing our young men and our leaders over here and to England and Germany, where they went to school and where they were given opportunities to keep up with the growth of other nations.

We want to give the men who have the ability a chance to give us a country like the United States, or like England or Germany. It is possible, for our leaders know of the battleships, the guns and of modern warfare. But the government leaders, the crown prince and the mandarins, know nothing and are careless. They want China to keep on the way it has for centuries. True they have associated with them some of our brightest men, but in matters that are of importance they are not given a chance to advance an idea or make a suggestion. They are nothing but figureheads put up to please the people. We have waited for the government to do something but nothing has been done. The revolution is the result, and the insurgents are bound to win.

Colorado Springs people who want to own their own flags, decorations, etc. can find a fine assortment to select from at the Out West Tent & Amusement Co.

DON'T BE UNTIDY
\$1.00 per month to press your suit each week. Pantatorium 17 E. Bijou.

Takes First Vacation in Twenty-Nine Years

For the first time in 29 years, Frank Chaney, deafmute and head barber at Campbell's barber shop, is going to enjoy a vacation. He leaves this evening for Los Angeles, Cal., with Mrs. Chaney, on a three months' visit to children and friends.

Chaney is one of the best-known barbers in the state. He has spent 21 years in Colorado Springs and almost 40 years in Colorado. For 24 years he has seen almost continuous service in the barber shop at 12 South Tejon street, keeping his regular place through succeeding employers. The late W. S. Stratton and other prominent men of the city gave him almost exclusive patronage.

"I laid off two days when I was sick about 10 years ago," he said, "using the sign language, but I did not consider it much of a vacation. I got to thinking the other day that I was getting old, and I decided to take a big long rest. But after it is all over I am coming back to take up my old place."

COLLEGE VESPER PROGRAM

At the Colorado college vesper service, to be held in Perkins hall this afternoon at 5 o'clock, the following program will be given:

Organ prelude Ad Foerster, Opus 53 Processional No. 344 "Christ is Made the Sure Foundation"

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up his countenance and give thee peace.

Psalm, followed by the Gloria Anthem, "No Shadows Yonder," "Holy City," Gael.

Hymn, No. 319, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," Sermon, Rev. Frederick F. Kramer, Ph. D.

Prayer and benediction Recessional, No. 42 "Honor and Glory"

Organ postlude, Gavotte, Richard Goodale

C. & S. PUTS ON TRAIN

It was announced yesterday that the Colorado and Southern railway will operate a passenger train each way, daily, between Fort Collins and Cheyenne, Wyo., beginning today. The traffic between Fort Collins, Greeley and Wellington have been abandoned, as well as the train between Greeley and Loveland.

AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Dr. H. F. Hall, Denver, who is prominent in the Y. M. C. A. and religious movement, will speak at the lobby meeting at the Y. M. C. A. this afternoon at 7 o'clock. Dr. W. W. Ramsey of the First Congregational church, this city, will also speak at the meeting.

Former Springs Girl Is Married in Denver

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Maude O'Hara, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. O'Hara of Denver, formerly of Colorado Springs, and Mr. A. Hart of Denver, took place last Wednesday in the church of the immaculate conception, that city. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Marie O'Hara, and Robert J. Pitkin of Denver. A wedding cake was served after the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, 1311 Franklin street. The young couple then left in a trolley through the west and north streets. After December 1 they will be at home in Allouez, N. M.

The bride graduated at 17 years of age from the academy of St. Ignace, a distinguished position. Having lived here all her life until the summer of the family to Denver, Miss O'Hara has many friends in Colorado. Mr. Hart is well known among the young business men of Denver. He has established himself in New Mexico.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the following for their kind and generous contributions to the fund for the purchase of a new building for the Y. M. C. A. of Denver: Mrs. Sarah Kellogg, David E. Kellogg, Hessel G. Kellogg, Mrs. Alta C. Merrill, Almeron Barr.

DRY CLEANING

The Elite Laundry has added a department for that class of work.



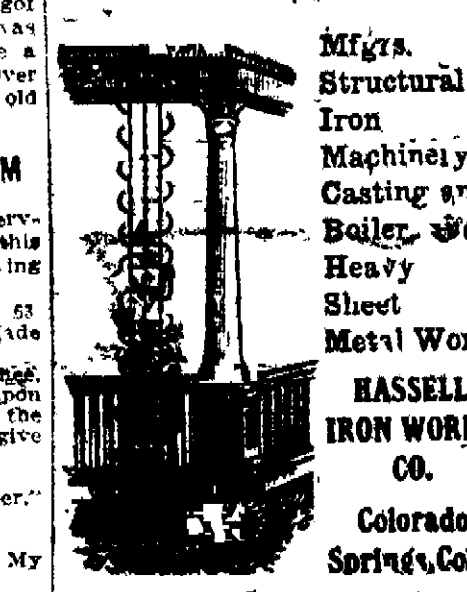
DR. ELIZABETH SEVERN
Psychological Lecture on "The Law of Business Success," etc.

We take great pleasure in announcing to our readers that Dr. Elizabeth Severn will give us another of her most interesting lectures in the drawing room of the Antlers, on the evening of Sunday, Oct. 22, at 8:30, her subject being "The Law of Business Success and the Psychology of Prosperity." This will interest all men and a great many women.

Dr. Severn has attained to considerable heights in the cult of "Higher Thought," and since she has been residing at "The Antlers," has gathered around her a clientele of students and patients who realize that there are great latent forces in all of us. That we are in fact veritable "Towers of Strength" if we but know it. All we want is to have the knowledge of that strength brought into the field of our consciousness, and this is what Dr. Severn will help us to do in her lecture.

During her stay here Dr. Severn has by the use of the same principles that bring success wrought out a rich border on the imagination. Indeed she puts no limit on the ends to be gained by a proper use of one's mental powers. The interest aroused by her ideas is so great here she is considering the advisability of establishing a permanent center of activity in this city. After the lecture Dr. Severn will be pleased to answer any questions on the subject put to her by members of the audience, this feature having aroused her interest in one of her recent lectures on "Health and the Power of the Mind."

We feel sure that there are many in this town who will be glad of the opportunity of further informing themselves in regard to the remarkable and unique work this woman is accomplishing.



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Office \$20 per month and up. Also very moderate priced offices in The Stout Block, 1427 Stout St. In new repair. Let us talk to you.

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THE HUB

MEN'S AND BOYS' DEPARTMENT, MAIN FLOOR

Get a Full Season's Wear Out of Your Winter Clothes

BUY your winter suit and overcoat now and get the full season's wear out of them.

It affords an opportunity of selecting from a very complete stock besides, there will be but few days from now on that either a Winter Suit or Overcoat, or both, won't be mighty comfortable.

Fall Suits in an endless array of patterns and models tailored expressly for us by men of integrity. Anything you could desire if you want dependable clothes—browns, grays, tans, mixtures, etc., from \$15.00 to \$35.00.

Overcoats in every good style, full box, semi-fitted or raglans. They're all stylish, handsome looking coats, cut in materials most favored this season. You'll find them all exceptional values from \$15.00 to \$35.00.

NEWER haberdashery, the distinctive kind you want. Every style of Shirt in beautiful patterns, soft or stiff cuffs, \$1.00 to \$4.00. A new lot of Knitted Ties, 50c to \$3.50. Ready with Fall Gloves. Fowles and Bacmo, \$1.50 to \$2.50.

RIGHT sort of Fall Hats here, gathered from the best makers all over the world. The rough finish Hats are becoming more and more popular, \$3.00 to \$5.00. Velours from Austria at \$7.00.

GET READY FOR WINTER

SAVE MONEY BY HAVING YOUR WINTER GARMENTS CLEANED AT

Stock

DYERS & CLEANERS

The Old Reliable Firm

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\$1.00 Cleans Your Winter Suit to Perfection
Cleans Your Winter Overcoat to Perfection
Cleans Any Ladies' Cloak to Perfection

We have correspondingly low prices on all other kinds of dyeing and cleaning.

No dust left, no odor left. Your garments will look soft and bright like new.

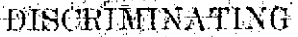
All kinds of furs cleaned to perfection at reasonable prices, also all kinds repair work on ladies' and gentlemen's garments.

Gentlemen's Hats of all kinds cleaned, dyed and blocked, and we guarantee absolute satisfaction on every hat.

FRED S. TUCKER FURNITURE CO.

106-108 N. Tejon St. Colorado Springs

GOOD quality and smart styles in furniture and furnishings at uniform low prices, have always been the feature of this store. Every article in our big store represents real value for price, and every order given us is sure of faithful and efficient attention. This season we are offering particular inducement in prices to purchasers of high-grade dining room, bedroom and living room furniture.



Stuart's Drasepsia Tablets are not alone intended for the sick, but well, folks as well; for the person who craves hearty foods and wants to eat heartily and run the risk of bad effects, they are the best means of making eating and digestion a delight and enjoyment. They keep the stomach active and energetic and able and willing to do extra work without special labor or effort. Don't forget this: Well people are often neglected, but the Stuart's Drasepsia Tablets have them in mind. A free trial package will be sent any one who wants to know just what they are, how they look and how they begin treatment with them. After this go to the drug store for them; everywhere, here or at home, they are 50 cents a box and by getting them at home you will save time and postage. Your doctor will prescribe them; they are used by 40,000 doctors using them. There is no question what is the matter with yourself, when you are the expense of a prescription. For free trial package address: F. A. Stuart Co., 180 Stuart Building, Marshall, Michi-

That said, commissioner employ such civic architect in lieu of one of the consulting architects, and the board of the commission authorized to employ it in the judgment of such commissioner it is wise to do so, and if not, to employ such consulting engineers and in addition thereto civic architect as above provided.

Pursuant to this resolution, various citizens recommended to the commissioner of public works the names of a number of well-known, or at least of good reputation, or of good standing in the subject of city planning, and the commissioner of public works corresponded with many of them. No one of them, however, was employed to do the work, and the commission and the council proceeded without regard to

rheumatism, and for a long time I could not get a little. See my hands as they are today do you want more proof of what my Rheumatic Specific does. If so, write at once for my FREE book on "Rheumatism-Its Cause and Cure." Don't send a stamp-its ABSOLUTELY FREE. JESSE A. EASK.
(NAT. MED. BROCKTON, MASS.)

NEW Coats and Dresses for Children.

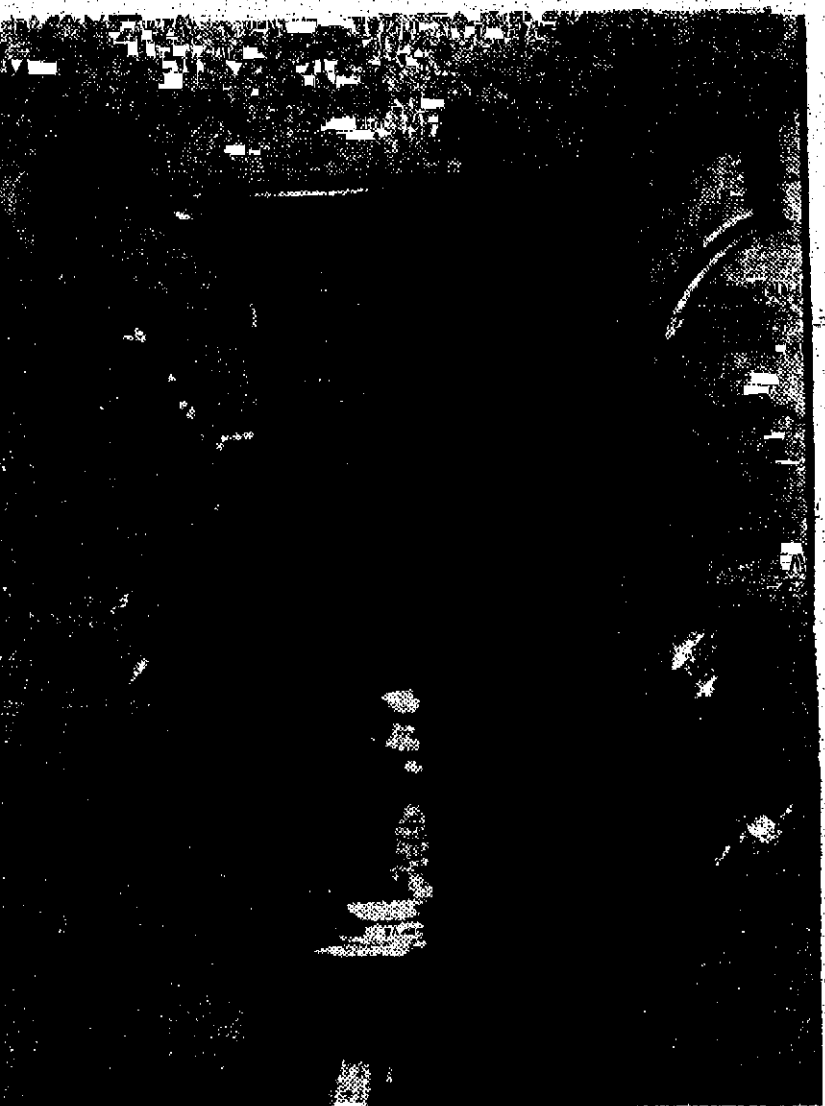
Visitors and Residents

will find this jewelry store as up to date and with as varied a stock as is found in any of the largest cities. We are constantly on the lookout for the newest designs and styles in jewelry, silveryware, novelties, etc. We invite you to visit us, you will find both our prices and stock attractive.

The Johnson Jewelry Co.

Colorado Springs' Metropolitan
Jewelry Store.

Gazette Offers Cup for Display of Durum Wheat



The Gazette has offered the handsome cup shown above for the best display of durum wheat at the exposition of the International Dry Farming Congress. The cup is of silver and is gold edged and stands 15 inches high. It rests on an ebony base and carries the following inscription engraved on the face: "International Exposition Dry Farming Congress, Colorado Springs, Colo., October 16 to 21, 1911. Presented by the Colorado Springs Gazette." On the reverse side is space for the name of the winner.

Notes of Interest Relating to the Dry Farming Congress

The Right Soap For Baby's Skin

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. 110, Boston, Mass., will secure a liberal supply of each, with 32-p. book on the

On one side it shows the dry plains with sand, prairie dogs, rattlesnakes and such familiar sights. On the other side is the dry land farm with everything green and a railroad train humming along. The farmer and his wife are standing out in front watching it go by. One of the managers of the Congress of Farm Women says she sees in these two figures a whole sermon on the need for calling the congress. The farmer is large and sturdy, but the wife is thin and shriveled. Recently she was away for 20 years, started the first set breakfast, milked a few cows, got the children off to school, cooked a week's washing before 1 o'clock, baked bread, prepared and served dinner before finding time to sit down to the family sewing which she is still doing by hand because the father and the boys have not yet acquired enough labor-saving devices of their own.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Chadwick and daughter, Miss Mamie Chadwick, 209 Cherokee avenue, have received credentials from Gov. O. H. Garrison of Texas as delegates to the International Dry Farming Congress and the International Congress of Farm Women for the Lone Star state. Before removing to Colorado Springs they were residents of Texas, living first in Austin and later in Houston.

Winners of the prize medallions at the Dry Farming congress exposition will have something worth keeping. They are made of metal and weigh several ounces, and are six by three inches in size. On the face of them is the seal of the congress, beside the Colorado seal. In the center is an antique bowl with a growing plant. On the bowl are the words "Gold Award." There is a space on the bottom for the name of the winner and the class.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience. viz. Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For a group there is nothing that exceeds it." For sale by all dealers.

Deaths and Funerals

WILLIAM T. EWING DIES

William T. Ewing, 45 years of age, died at his home, 210 East Jefferson street yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. Ewing had been suffering from Bright's disease for some time, though his condition had not been considered serious until two weeks ago. He was the manager of the Hallack Lumber company, this city, and has lived here for 11 years. He is survived by his widow and one child.

Funeral services will be held at the home tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Dr. Garvin will officiate. Burial will be in Evergreen cemetery.

News of Local Courts

In his trial before Justice Dunnington yesterday afternoon Edward Hine was declared not guilty of disturbing the peace.

Gains 30 Pounds in 30 Days

50c Package of Remarkable Fly-Baiter, Protone, Sent Free To Prove What It Will Do

It is astonishing to see the effects produced by the new Protone Fly-Baiter. To put on real, solid, healthy flesh, at the rate of a pound a day, is not at all remarkable with this new wonder.



Protone Will Make You Nice and Plump

Protone induces nutrition, increases cell growth, makes perfect the assimilation of food, strengthens nerves, increases blood, circulates, builds up safely and quickly, muscles and solid healthy flesh, and rounds out the figure.

For women who never appear stylish in anything because of thinness, Protone may prove a revelation. It costs you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of Protone. It is noninjurious to the most delicate system. The Protone Company, 2361 Protone Bldg., Detroit, Mich., will send you, on receipt of your name and address, a free 50c package of Protone, with full instructions to prove that it does the work also their book on "Why Are You Thin?" free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you. Send coupon below today with your name and address.

FREE PROTONE COUPON
This coupon is good for a free 50c package of Protone, prepaid, of Protone, the remarkable scientific discovery for building up thin people, together with our free book telling you why you are thin, if sent with ten cents in silver or stamps to help cover postage and packing, and as evidence of good faith to The Protone Co., 2361 Protone Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

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Street _____
City _____ State _____

GREAT "Demonstration Sale" In Full Blast 'TILL' 'GLOBBE' We Defy the World to Meet These Sale Prices

SWEATER COATS Sweater Coats for girls. Sweater Coats for ladies. \$1.00 half wool Sweater Coat. Sale price. 50c \$1.50 half wool Sweater Coat. Sale price. 80c \$2.00 all wool Sweater Coat. Sale price. \$1.25 \$2.50 all wool Sweater Coat. Sale price. \$1.75 \$3.00 all wool Sweater Coat. Sale price. \$1.95 \$4.00 all wool Sweater Coat. Sale price. \$2.95 \$4.50 all wool Sweater Coat. Sale price. \$3.25 \$5.00 military collar and cuffs in maroon, tan and elephant colors, all sizes, 32 to 46. Sale price. \$3.50 \$5.00 Sweater Coats, extra heavy, in brown and tan only. Sale price. \$4.95	BOYS' SHIRT WAISTS See Mother's Friend kind, soft collar. Sale price. 25c A nobby Dress Shirt Waist for boys 5 to 14 years old, in white, colored, plaid or soft, with collar attached or detached, regular \$1.00 garment. Every one guaranteed. Furling Sale, price. 50c	GENTS' SHOES \$3.00 Shoes. Sale price. \$1.75 \$4.00 Shoes. Sale price. \$2.00 \$5.00 Shoes. Sale price. \$2.25 \$6.00 Shoes. Sale price. \$2.50 \$7.00 Shoes. Sale price. \$2.75 LADIES' SHOES We have a large assortment in patent, velour, cloth, velvet, tips and black. ONE-THIRD OFF All Shoes marked in Plain Figures. SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS We handle good shoes for tough wear. \$2.00 Shoes. Sale price. \$1.25 \$2.50 Shoes. Sale price. \$1.25 \$3.00 Shoes. Sale price. \$1.45
BOYS' SWEATERS Size, ages 8 to 14, half wool. No. 21 to 34. Sale price. 50c HALF HOSE In black or tan, a guaranteed article, sizes 9 to 11½. During sale only. 5c	WE PUT THE WORLD TO SLEEP with our Faultless Night Shirt, especially the cutting Tunnel kind, in all colors, sizes 14 to 20. This is a special garment, made to our order, instead of \$1.25 we will sell a limited quantity at. 70c	GENTS' UNDERWEAR 15c heavy flannel. Sale price. 45c 50c three-lined Shirt or Drawers. 12c 10c half wool. 50c \$1.00 all wool Shirt or Drawers. 25c \$2.00 all wool Shirt or Drawers. \$1.25 \$2.50 all wool Shirt or Drawers. \$1.75 \$3.00 the very best all wool. \$2.25
HALF HOSE In black or tan, a guaranteed article, sizes 9 to 11½. During sale only. 5c SUITS AND OVERCOATS Dave Adler (Rochester Made). 25 Suits (Dave Adler), size 35, regular \$18.00. Sale price. \$5.95 24 Suits (Dave Adler Made), size 36, regular \$14.00. Sale price. \$4.95 18 Coats and Vests (Dave Adler Made), regular \$14.00. Sale price. \$3.50 \$20.00 Suits in fancy mixtures either in cashmere or chevrons, in gray, brown, stripe, also blue serge. Sale price. \$12.95 \$25.00 Suits, hand made by Union labor every suit guaranteed to hold shape and color. Mixtures, also blue. Sale price. \$15.95 \$30.00 Suits, hand made by a good assortment, all colors either in fancy or plain cashmere, also blue and black serge and unfinished worktops, sizes 36 to 46. Sale price. \$22.95	DRESS SHIRTS During this Sale we will let you pick the celebrated Geo. P. Ide \$1.50 Shirt, also the Model Union made Dress Shirts in plain white or colors. A large stock to select from, also in plaid fronts either in white or colors, sizes 12½ to 18. During Sale only. \$1.00 \$1.25 Dress Shirts, in spot style, all sizes and colors. 70c \$1.00 Dress Shirts, all colors, sizes 11½ to 17. Sale price. 55c	UNION SUITS \$1.50 heavy flannel in ecru, white, gray, brown and blue colors, sizes 34 to 48. Sale price. \$1.15 \$1.25 heavy flannel, in two colors, all sizes. Sale price. 85c \$1.50 heavy flannel Union Suits, size 34, 5 different shades. Sale price. \$1.15 \$2.00 suit, 4-thread flannel, in white, gray, maroon, blue colors. Sale price. \$1.25 \$3.00 all wool Union Suits, all sizes and colors. Sale price. \$2.25 \$4.00 all wool Union Suits, all colors. Sale price. \$2.95 \$4.50 men's silk Union Suits, suitable for winter wear, all sizes in natural pink, blue and flesh colors. Sale price. \$3.05 Union Suits, all sizes and colors. \$2.95
YOUNG MEN'S SUITS \$20.00 Suits, sizes 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Sale price. \$12.50 \$20.00 blue serge Suits for young men, coat sizes 30 to 38, pants sizes 29-32 to 34-36. Sale price. \$12.50 \$15.00 blue serge young men's Suits, coat and vest sizes 30 to 38, pants sizes 29-32 to 34-36. Sale price. \$9.95	DRESS GLOVES All shades, lined and unlined. \$2.50 grade. Sale price. \$1.75 \$2.00 grade. Sale price. \$1.45 \$1.50 grade. Sale price. \$1.10 \$1.25 grade. Sale price. 85c \$1.00 grade. Sale price. 70c	DR. WRIGHT'S UNDERWEAR Natural wool full weight shirts and drawers for men, medicated and nonshrinkable, not heavy, but warm and comfortable, for the sensitive skin we recommend this nonirritating underwear. Per garment. \$1.50
BOYS' SUITS Knicker Pants, top tops, in heavy cashmere, also medium weights, sizes 8 to 18 years, regular \$9.00. Sale price. \$5.95 \$7.50 Suits, all colors, also blue serge. Sale price. \$4.95 \$8.00 and \$5.50 kind, lots of assorted colors, ages 8 to 17. Sale price. \$3.95	PAJAMAS For gents and boys— ONE-THIRD OFF	SUSPENDERS 60c grade, marked by the maker in plain figures. During sale. 25c A good 10c Handkerchief. Sale price. 5c Half Hose, half wool. 12c A good warm winter Cap. Sale price. 25c Cuffs, Gloves, pair. 4c Boys' Shirts. 25c Boys' Ties. 25c Boys' Stockings, the Bear brand, regular 25c value. 12c Soft Collar and 4-in-hand Ties, in stripes or plain white, blue, ecru, tan, gray, all sizes 12 to 17. Tie and Collar. 25c Collars. 25c

Get Your Autumn Suit Before the Close of This Mammoth "Demonstration Sale"

'TILL' 'GLOBBE'

ALEX. REINSCHEID, PROPRIETOR
Twenty-three South Tejon Street

"POLLY OF THE CIRCUS" GLORIFIES CIRCUS LIFE

By J. R. H.
"Polly of the Circus" is a play in three acts and two tableaux, by Margaret Mayo, author of that successful farce, "Baby Mine," which is to be seen here next month, made its third visit to this city at the Opera house yesterday. The success of "Polly of the Circus" is due to two things: a love story of the sort which has served the drama since its beginning, and scenery which presents in a truly splendid fashion the atmosphere of the circus. The author, by using a girl of the sawdust ring and a minister of the gospel as the leading characters of her play, has secured a contrast great enough to present a striking dramatic problem, over which, however, she frankly refuses to worry in matter of moral ethics but solves in that conventional, self-satisfying manner well known to readers of the "six best sellers." The story is possible though not probable; its probability depending entirely upon the finding of a girl as wholesome as charming and as good as Polly, and a minister as sensible and as broad as Douglas, and the bringing of them together by a series of happy coincidences. Playwrights are wont to overlook this matter of coincidences. Though life at times is made up of remarkable coincidences, it is a truth that the greatest plays are those which entirely or almost entirely do not depend upon these tricks of fate.
The scenery is a prime factor in the success of "Polly of the Circus." Frederic Thompson, the original producer of the play, secured that elusive quality "atmosphere" of the circus. The last act takes in the smells, the sounds, the lights and the familiar

things of the circus. Hence "Polly of the Circus" makes an appeal to every boy and girl, big or little, who has red blood in his or her veins. The call of the circus is undeniable, and "Polly of the Circus" is but a glorification of that fascination.
Ida St. Leon is still playing the title role which she does with considerable naturalness, charm of personality and genuineness. Perhaps the fact that she has been a circus girl in real life aids her in giving conviction to the role she plays in the mimic world. The supporting company is generally fair. The settings are slightly cut down from the original, but are still complete enough to make even the most fastidious.

TO GROW HAIR ON A BALD HEAD

BY A SPECIALIST.
Thousands of people suffer from baldness and falling hair who, having tried nearly every advertised hair tonic and hair-grower without results, have resigned themselves to baldness and its attendant discomfets. Yet their case is not hopeless. The following simple home prescription has made hair grow after years of baldness, and is also unequalled for restoring gray hair to its original color, stopping hair from falling out, and destroying the dandruff germ. It will not make the hair greasy, and can be put up by any druggist. Buy 1 ounce of Cayenne, 2 ounces of Menthol Crystals, one-half drachm. If you wish it perfumed, add half to one teaspoonful of To-Kalon Perfume, which unites perfectly with the other ingredients. This preparation is highly recommended by physicians and specialists, and is absolutely harmless, as it contains none of the poisonous wood alcohol so frequently found in hair tonics. Do not apply to the face or where hair is not to grow.

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COMMON SENSE ROCKERS

More Than Ornamental
Above all, a chair should be COMFORTABLE and SUBSTANTIAL. You will admit that our rockers are

Rest Inviting

We have them in style and finish to suit any taste and at prices that cannot be equaled.

Keep Us in Mind

When you figure on going to housekeeping. You will find our assortment, quality, prices and EASY TERMS.

CREDIT

Just what you are looking for. Come in and see for yourself.

The Peerless

Furniture, Stoves and Housefurnishings.
208 N. Tejon. Opp. North Park.

LOWELL IMPROVEMENT LEAGUE HOLDS MEETING

The annual teachers reception and first meeting of the Lowell Improvement league was held Friday afternoon in the school building. Fully 250 patrons were in attendance. The Rev. Frank Hale Tourer, made an address on "The Training of Children," and there was vocal music by Miss Oswald and the Lowell quartet. Principal James W. Scott made a pleasing address of welcome and there were impromptu responses by Mrs. F.

W. Goddard, Mrs. Fannie Bishop, president of the league, and others. Light refreshments were served with Mrs. J. W. Scott and Mrs. C. M. Cole, assisted by the teachers, at the tea.

GEN. HALE IMPROVES SLOWLY

DENVER, Oct. 14.—The condition of Gen. Irving Hale, who was stricken with apoplexy on September 28, has improved slowly, but steadily. Last Saturday he regained consciousness. He is unable to speak, however, and it is doubtful whether he will ever regain the power of speech.

PROGRAM ANNOUNCED FOR THE CONVENTION

Many Speakers at Annual Session Colorado Baptists in This City Next Week

Preliminary arrangements for the program for the twenty-ninth annual convention of Colorado Baptists, to be held in this city October 23-27, have been announced and forwarded the Rev. J. H. Franklin, pastor of the First Baptist church. Some departures from the program given may be made, but it will be followed in the main.

A committee consisting of Dr. Franklin, Mrs. T. J. Fisher, Joseph E. Schlotter and Mrs. Robert Crook has been appointed to serve on the convention arrangements. Subcommittees will be appointed to aid the main committee in caring for the delegates from all parts of the state.

The program follows:

Monday Evening

Ministers' Conference.

7:30—Praise Service, Rev. E. T. Case.

8:00—Address, Rev. E. Y. Mullins, D. D., president Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Ky., "Christ's Response to Modern Thought."

Tuesday Morning

9:00—Devotional service, Rev. L. H. Coffman.

9:30—Paper, Rev. G. B. Jones, Johns Town, The Mystery of the Gentle Church.

9:50—Discussion.

10:10—Reports of committees and general business.

10:30—Address, Rev. B. D. Forward, D. D., Greeley, "The Church and Social Service."

10:50—Discussion.

11:00—Address, Rev. E. Y. Mullins, D. D., "The Evidential Value of Christian Experience."

Tuesday Afternoon

2:00—Devotional Service, Rev. J. S. Thomas.

2:30—Address, Rev. W. F. Ripley, Las Animas, "The Pastor's Relation to Our Board."

2:50—Discussion.

3:10—Symposium "The Philadelphia Meetings."

A. H. Stockham, A. J. Finch, T. S. Young.

3:40—Paper, Rev. Edwin Seldon, "Divine Healing."

4:00—General business.

Tuesday Evening

The State Convention.

7:30—Praise service, led by Rev. E. G. Laine, Grand Junction.

8:00—Opening of convention.

Address of welcome, Rev. James H. Franklin, D. D.

Response and president's address by Dr. A. M. Stockham, president.

8:30—Introductory sermon, Rev. George E. Murphy, Salida.

Appointment of committees.

Wednesday Morning

9:00—Prayer meeting, led by Rev. Joshua Gravett.

9:30—Convention business.

Report of the board of managers by W. C. King, secretary.

Report of the treasurer, Mr. Frank Perry.

Speeches from the field:

Rev. A. C. Blumhiser.

Rev. E. N. Steadman.

Rev. A. W. Hyde.

Rev. F. M. D. Hill.

Rev. A. H. Ballard.

Rev. G. N. Neatles.

Rev. L. A. Walker.

Rev. J. I. Earp.

Rev. G. M. Thorp.

Rev. G. C. Cress.

Rev. E. C. Jones.

11:15—Address, "The Baptist World Alliance," Rev. E. Y. Mullins, D. D., Louisville, Ky.

12:00—Adjournment.

Wednesday Afternoon

1:45—Devotional service, led by Rev. George L. Burroughs, Pueblo.

2:15—Introduction of new pastors, by G. R. Tinner and response by one of the new pastors.

2:30—Address, "Colorado as a Mission Field," Rev. D. T. Pulliam.

2:50—Discussion.

3:30—Report of nominating committee.

3:45—Sunday school hour, Rev. W. J. Sly in charge.

Report of Sunday school committee.

Address, "The Problem of Religious Education," by the Rev. Superintendent, Rev. W. J. Sly.

Conference, "Sunday School Advance in Colorado and How."

(1) In Bible study, (2) In Evangelism, (3) In organization.

Conference, "Young People's Alliance and How," (1) In the devotional life, (2) In training for service, (3) In organization.

Wednesday Evening

7:30—Praise service, led by Rev. W. C. Garberson.

"Helpful Thoughts From the Foundation of Jesus."

8:00—Ministers' Banquet, Board of the Southern Baptist Convention.

Rev. Thomas S. Young, Denver.

8:15—Address, "The Authority of Jesus Christ," Rev. E. Y. Mullins, D. D., Louisville, Ky.

Thursday Morning

9:45—Prayer meeting, led by Rev. T. F. Kelly, Lamar.

9:15—Conference on denominational objectives, Dr. C. P. Stafford.

9:30—Rev. J. H. Spencer, D. D., Denver.

9:45—Discussion.

10:15—Convention business.

11:15—Address, "The Safeguards of the Church," Rev. Emory W. Hunt, D. D., Grandville, O., president Northern Baptist convention.

Thursday Afternoon

1:15—Devotional meeting, led by Rev. R. D. Brown, Subject, "Hope."

2:15—The Colorado Woman's college, report of committee on education, Rev. A. J. Finch.

Address by Mrs. E. J. Smith, president Woman's Auxiliary.

What Has Been Achieved to Date.

Address by Dr. J. B. Treat, "The Three Ideals That Dominate the College."

Address by Rev. M. P. Hunt, D. D., "The Obligations of Colorado Baptists and of the College."

2:45—Convention business.

4:15—Report of committee on Northern Baptist convention.

Address, Miss Annie F. Fredrickson, Miss Fitch.



Listen, careful shoppers. Do you want reliable merchandise? Do you want to save large sums, too? Then be here tomorrow let nothing stand in your way. An unprecedented bargain treat awaits you. COME!

Come and be convinced of the important part this Mill End Sale plays in the economical management of your home.

The Mill End Co.

Every department is filled with fresh, new merchandise, all priced at the lowest figures ever named on new goods.

Best Calicoes 5c

Blues, reds, grays, black and white, all standard cloths; regular 7c, for 5c

Ginghams 6 3/4c

Standard apron checks in blues, browns, greens, black and white; all colors, new lot 6 3/4c

Underwear 39c

Ladies' cream white fleeced Vests and Pants in all sizes; regular 50c, for 39c

Cambrics 10c

Yard wide fine bleached Cambric, Lonsdale finish, cheap at 12 1/2c, for 10c

Hope Muslin 8 1/2c

The well known Hope brand Lonsdale Muslin, soft finish, no starch, yard 8 1/2c

Outings 8 1/2c

27-inch Outing Flannels in light colors, new lot, worth 10c and 12 1/2c, for 8 1/2c

Underwear 48c

Ladies' extra heavy fleece lined vests, pants and union suits; values up to 75c, for 48c

Outing Gowns 48c

Good quality Outing Flannel Gowns in pink and blue stripes; regular 65c, for 48c

Swift's Soap 25c

Swift's Pride Laundry Soap—you know what you pay at grocery stores; 10 bars here for 25c

Oil Cloth 15c

Standard Table Oilcloth in white and colors; regular price 25c; buy it here for 15c

Collar Supporters 3c

Liberty Collar Supporters, same as Dress-makers' Delight; everywhere you pay 5c; here for 3c

Hose Supporters 29c

Ladies' Pad Hose Supporters, with 4 heavy elastic and belt, all colors; regular 50c, for 29c

Silk Hose 39c

Ladies' pure thread Silk Hose, black and all colors; regular price 50c; this sale 39c

Hair Nets 2c

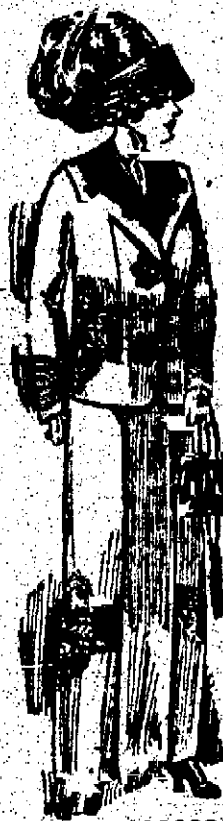
36-inch Hair Nets, double width and extra large; regular 5c; all colors, at 2c

Chain Purses 35c

White metal long chain Purses for children; regular price 50c; now on sale 35c

Underwear 39c

Men's heavy fleeced Shirts and Drawers; all sizes; regular 50c; now at 39c



Suit Room Mill End Specials

We are still hammering prices on sample lines. Coats, Suits, Skirts and Waists at a saving from 33 1/3 to 50 per cent.

Reversible Cloth and Gilt Cloth Sample Coats, made with large collars, with and without belts; comes in tan, gray and navy. at \$7.50, \$10.50, \$12.50, \$14.50 and \$16.50. Plush Coats, made up, 52 and 54 inches long, made of Alaska and plush, large shawl and deep second collar. Mill End Price \$12.50, \$14.50, \$16.50, \$18.00

SAMPLE LINE ONE-PIECE DRESSES

Dress made of all wool French serge, collar fancy braid trimmed; comes in several styles. Mill End Price \$5.98

Sample Velvet Dress, made of best quality velvet, cut in the latest style. Mill End Price \$12.50

25 Sample Suits, in fancy mixtures and serges, at \$7.50, \$10.50, \$12.50, \$14.50, \$16.50

All Skirts, new fall styles, made of serges and Panamas, that sold up to \$5.50. Choice \$4.98

Skirts made for short women and misses' sizes; sold up to \$6.50. Choice \$5.98

Buy Your Thanksgiving Gloves Tomorrow and Save 1/3



ALL GLOVES GUARANTEED

These goods were bought by our buyer while in New York, and just arrived this week. Every pair is fresh and new, just from the manufacturers. We also guarantee every pair sold, if not satisfactory we will replace them with new gloves.

These prices for Monday only.

Ladies' two-clasp Imported Kid Gloves, in black and colors; regular price \$1.50. Tomorrow only, fitted and guaranteed at \$1.19

Ladies' One Kid Gloves, in black, tan and brown; two-clasp and extra fine stock; regular price \$1.25. Fitted and guaranteed tomorrow only at \$1.00

Ladies' lambkin one-clasp Cape Street Gloves; regular \$1.00. Fitted and guaranteed tomorrow only at 79c

Monday Morning Specials on Sale Only From 9 to 11 A. M.

Underwear 19c

Ladies' fleeced lined vests and pants, in ecru only; regular price 35c; Monday morning, 9 to 11, at only 19c

Ladies' Gowns 39c

Ladies' Outing Flannel Gowns, in pink and blue stripes; regular price 50c; Monday morning, 9 to 11, at only 39c

Lonsdale Muslin 7 1/2c

Green Ticket Lonsdale or Fruit of the Loom, both 12 1/2c; Monday morning, 9 to 11, at 7 1/2c

Bed Sheets 35c

72x90 Bed Sheets, made with wide hem and good quality sheeting; regular price 50c; Monday, 9 to 11, at 35c

Peroxide 5c

Hydrogen Peroxide, 4-ounce bottle, guaranteed under Pure Food and Drugs act; same as you pay 25c at drug stores; Monday, 9 to 11, at 5c

BRINSON RETAINED BY RELATIVES OF VON PHUL

DENVER, Oct. 14.—John T. Bottom, attorney for Harold Brinson, has filed a supplementary brief in the supreme court covering further discussion of the assignments of error. The chief contention is that the new jury law was in effect and that the jury in the trial was drawn under the old system. He also asserts that a number of the jurors were predisposed in favor of the prosecution and the general attitude was against the interests of his client. J. M. Brinson, former deputy attorney general, has been retained by the friends and relatives of Sylvester Von Phul to assist in the arguments before the supreme court, and will file a brief contesting the application for a supersedeas. The attorney general's office has not yet decided whether it will accept assistance in the oral arguments before the supreme court, but has asked Brinson to prepare a brief. Brinson is now doing this and the brief will be filed as a supplementary one to that of the attorney general or, as Brinson stated last night, he will ask leave to file it as friend of the court. He was retained as special counsel by Von Phul's relatives when the case was up for trial in the district court but took no part in the trial because of a rule of the district attorney's office that his deputies shall conduct all prosecutions.

MERCHANTS ACT BECAUSE OF STREET CAR BOYCOTT

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Oct. 14.—Sixty Cheyenne business men have signed a guarantee to the Cheyenne Electric Street Railway company that if it will grant a 5-cent fare between Cheyenne and Fort Russell they will make good any deficit between the monthly income of the company and the amount which would represent a reasonable investment on the street railway investment. This agreement is to be presented to the company in the hope that it will bring to an end the boycott of the street railway and Cheyenne merchants by the 3,600 soldiers stationed at the fort.

In China you can have a dozen services for less than five a month.



TOOTH BRUSHES

We Have Just Received
another big import order of those beautiful "Zel" brand of Celluloid Tooth Brushes; every one unconditionally guaranteed—
25c TO 75c EACH

The D. Y. Butcher Drug Co.
PHONE 90 AND 750
WE MAINTAIN THE QUICKEST DELIVERY SERVICE IN THIS TOWN

THE WEATHER

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—Colorado—Fair, cooler Sunday; Monday fair.

The following meteorological record is furnished by the Colorado College weather bureau for the 24 hours ending at 6 p. m.:

Temperature at 6 a. m.	49
Temperature at 12 m.	77
Temperature at 6 p. m.	70
Maximum temperature	77
Minimum temperature	37
Mean temperature	57
Mean bar. pressure, inches	30.03
Min. bar. pressure, inches	29.95
Max. velocity of wind per hour	6
Relative humidity at noon	5
Dew point at noon	12
Precipitation in inches	0

City Briefs

THE RED CROSS PHARMACY.
Phone 40. Open all night.

Dr. Mary Teague, Hagerman Bldg.

DR. STOUGH has removed his office to 302-304 Hagerman building. Residence, El Paso club.

DANCING school, Majestic hall, Tuesday and Friday nights. Private lessons daily.

THE woman's guild of Grace church will serve chicken dinner Wednesday, October 18, from 12 to 2 p. m. Price 35c.

DR. J. H. MADDEN has moved his office from residence to rooms 211-212 Colorado Bank building. Office phone, Main 2481.

WOMAN'S Relief corps will serve dinner and supper Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 17, 18, 19, at G. A. R. hall. Price, 35c.

KERR WILL TALK—Judge Robert Kerr will speak at Carpenters hall tonight on "The Recall of Judges Desirable?" The public is invited.

MISS KALPA TO TALK—Miss Elizabeth Kalpa will speak on "Science of Success" at Carpenters hall this morning at 11 o'clock. The public is invited.

EDUCATORS all over the country have found that good health lessens crime and produces happiness. Why not secure it? The Electro-Thermatorium, 224 E. Tejon St. Phone Main 1425.

THE women of the First Baptist church will serve a cafeteria lunch from 11:30 to 2 p. m. on Monday, October 16, and throughout the week in the basement of the church.

Menu—Soup, meat, baked beans, scalloped potatoes, salad, baked apples, doughnuts, pumpkin pie, apple pie, and coffee.

BIRTHDAY PARTY—Mrs. W. G. Lewis, 428 West Kiowa street, entertained 12 little girls at a party yesterday afternoon in honor of her granddaughter's twelfth birthday. The afternoon was spent in games, halloween novelties being given to each guest. Refreshments were served.

MARRIAGE LICENSES—The following marriage licenses were granted yesterday: Dwight H. Daboll, 37, Denver, and Grace Himebaugh Beal, daughter

of Commissioner J. A. Himebaugh, Colorado Springs; Willis F. Clow, 42, Colorado Springs, and Miss Barbara Ida Klayser, 34, Chicago; Joseph Klune, 24, Colorado City, and Miss Frances Nonsan, 24, Colorado Springs; Arthur Lushinsky, 20, Colorado City, and Miss Elizabeth Routh, 21, Colorado City.

MADAME COREA TO SING—Madame Jenny Corea will sing the "Waltz Song" from the opera "Tom Jones" this afternoon during the concert by the orchestra in the straton park pavilion.

COAL PRICES NORMAL—Back to normal and usual prices have jumped the various grades of coal. The consumer who did not fill his bins for the winter while the low price prevailed will lose about \$1.25 on each ton he buys, for the war among operators is

CASH OR CREDIT.
Suits and Overcoats for men and women. First-class garments; guaranteed values.

M. A. NOVICK
11 E. Kiowa Phone Main 167

ALL SORTS CRAX AT CHIX
Best soda crackers and dainty wafers, cheese sticks (We deliver anywhere in town.)

CHICK, Grocer
401 Tejon "South" 954 Main.

Try us for Fresh Fish and Oysters, Poultry, etc.
W. C. KIRSTEN
Phone Main 775 449 E. Kiowa

Stove Doctors
We repair all kinds of Stoves and Ranges. Clean chimneys and furnaces.

CRAVEN & DUFF
Rear 116 E. Huerfano. Phone M. 1636

Oyez! Oyez!
The court has considered the evidence and finds defendant guilty.

It further decrees that she must use Gutmann's Dry Climate Cream. It must be obtained at Gutmann's store. None other will do.

F. L. Gutmann
Remember We Sell No Liquors
Telephones 211 and 212
Corner Tejon and Elbow
Prescription Drugist

MARRIAGE LICENSES—The following marriage licenses were granted yesterday: Dwight H. Daboll, 37, Denver, and Grace Himebaugh Beal, daughter

The Oil of Joy Mop

Do you want an easy, convenient and cheap method of oiling your polished floors? The Oil of Joy Mop is just what you need.

It is a good mop which has been treated with a special oil made especially for fine floors.

Run the mop lightly over the floor and you will take up all the dust and leave the surface with a brilliant, permanent shine.

Keep it in a convenient can when not in use and it will last for months.

It's a real labor saver.

Burgess
PHONE EIGHT THREE.
112-114 N. TEJON ST.

declared off and dealers have been notified of the fact.

TEMPLETON TO TALK—The Rev. W. G. Templeton will preach this morning and evening at the Boulder Street Presbyterian church, the pastor, the Rev. E. H. Liles, being away on his vacation.

BEYLE BEOS. Undertakers and Embalmers. 18 E. Kiowa. Phone 99.

"We make your Carpet look like New"
Colorado Springs
VACUUM CARPET CLEANING CO.
C. A. Roberts, Mgr.

Carpets Cleaned, Remodeled and Laid.
Work Called for and Delivered.
Phone Main 2976 511 W. Huerfano

BRYANT'S PEANUT BUTTER
Five cents paid for all large empty bottles. 2 1/2 cents for small ones. In trade.

If your grocer does not keep it, call at the factory, 31 North Nevada Ave.

SKIRTS thoroughly cleaned and pressed 75c
Gentlemen's suits \$1.00

EL PASO CLEANING AND PRESSING CO.
Phone 667 10 E. Kiowa

TO CLOSE OUT DURING OCTOBER
A regular stock card.
While they last—
\$4.00 and \$9.00 Photos
at \$5.00 per doz.

The Emery Studio
Cresado and Kiowa

OPERA HOUSE
TUESDAY
Matinee Wednesday

THEODORE LORCH
In the Great Farce
"OUT FOR A LARK"

By Request W. C. T. U.
TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM
Next Saturday

Mat. Children 10c; Adults 25c
Night: 10c, 20c, 30c, 50 cents

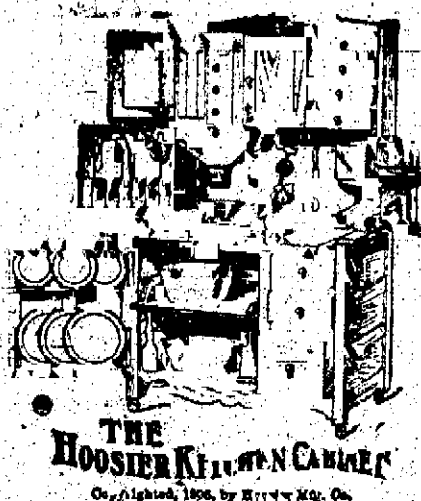
MONDAY, OCT. 16
ROWLAND & CLIFFORD
offer

DAVE LEWIS
In the Song Farce
"DON'T LIE TO YOUR WIFE"

By CAMPBELL & CARAN
Seats Friday:
50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

BIG SALE OF SAMPLE SHOES
Just received a line of men's sample shoes, in all leathers, the latest style. They are regular \$5.00 and \$7.00 shoes. We are selling them at..... \$2

F. GILBERG
2 E. Kiowa St.



A New Kitchen for a Dollar

Next week we will show you how to remodel your kitchen by paying just \$1.00.

No matter how old or inconvenient your kitchen is, our plan will make it a model of convenience.

Even if your kitchen is new, you can double its convenience with our new plan.

Don't fail to come in next week.

A novel contest will begin Monday.

McCracken & Hubbard
120-122 S. Tejon St.

For Cut Flowers
Call **CRUMP**
Phone 500 511 E. Columbia

CRYSTAL PARK AUTO TRIP
Leave Colorado Springs: 8:30 a. m. 5:00 p. m.
Leave Manitou: 9:30 a. m. 1:30 p. m.

EL PASO ICE & COAL CO.
BEST Lignite, Anthracite and Bituminous Coals.
Especially good Pinon Wood from Turkey Creek.
Stove Wood and Kindling.

Phones 46 and 91

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SULLIVAN & CONSIDINE
IMPERIAL VAUDEVILLE

HEELEY & NEELBY
The Lucky Tramps
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THE MAJESTICOPH
Lost Illusions
A REX OF COURSE
MATINEES DAILY 2:45 P. M.
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PRICES 10, 20 AND 30 CENTS

Is Your Home A TRIFLE SMALL?
Perhaps We'll Trade You
HOW WOULD EIGHT ROOMS WITH HOT WATER HEAT AND NOTHING DOING FOR
CARPENTER, PAINTER, PLUMBER
SILVER-PLATE OR CRYSTAL
SUIT YOU?
IT'S "SHIP-SHAPE" THROUGHOUT
HAS A DANDY PIAZZA
AND A GOOD GARAGE
\$4500.00
AT A CASH PRICE AND NO AS
SOMETHING CASH AND SOME TRADE
JUST AS IT SUITS YOU
The BENNETT-SHELDENBERGER
REALTY COMPANY
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND LOANS
5 PIKES PEAK AVENUE

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ANNUAL SESSION GRAND BODIES I. O. O. F.

Denver, Oct. 16th to 21st
\$2.25 Round Trip
Via Rio Grande
Oct. 15th, 16th and 17th. Return Limit Oct. 22d, 1911

Tickets and Information
City Office 123 E. Pikes Peak Ave.
Phone Main 96

FAVE COLORADO SPRINGS

4:35 a. m.	2:23 p. m.
5:30 a. m.	5:15 p. m.
9:55 a. m.	5:55 p. m.
10:30 a. m.	8:50 p. m.

START RIGHT Via COLORADO and SOUTHERN COLONIST FARES

To Pacific Coast and Intermediate Main Line Points

\$25.00

and Mexico City, \$26.95

Tickets, Reservations, Information, at City Ticket Office,
119 E. Pikes Peak. Phone Main 164.

Tickets on sale daily to Oct. 15.

COLORADO SOUTHERN Start via the Colorado & Southern and your journey will be a pleasure.

Curtis-Rapson Coal Co.
Retail Dealers of All Kinds of Fuel
"CURTIS" AND "RAPSON" LIGNITES
OUR SPECIALTIES
Phone Main 1104
Office, 307-8 Mining Exchange Bldg.

The Gazette Delivered for 60c per Month

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Established in 1871, With the Town

YOU COULD Hardly Do Better

IF WANTING A MEDIUM SIZE HOUSE
THAN TO BUY THIS ONE FOR \$5200
LOCATED JUST NORTH OF THE COLLEGE
CONTRABLY PLANNED AND BUILT. 7 ROOMS
LARGE LIVING ROOM, DEN, EXTRA LARGE
BEDROOMS, BATHROOM AND CLOSET

It's Well Worth YOUR CONSIDERATION

WILLS, SPACKMAN & KENT
INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, LOANS.
Gazette Building, 15 E. Pikes Peak Ave.

BIG SALE OF SAMPLE SHOES
Just received a line of men's sample shoes, in all leathers, the latest style. They are regular \$5.00 and \$7.00 shoes. We are selling them at..... \$2

F. GILBERG
2 E. Kiowa St

THE SANTA FE TRAIL, OLD AND NEW

The Days of Gold and Glory on the First and Greatest Highway Connecting the Outposts of Civilization With the Southwestern Wilderness. In 1830 One Caravan Brought \$200,000 in Silver Bullion Over the Trail from Santa Fe to Fayette, Mo.—Indian Fights Were Frequent but White Outlaws Were the Most Serious Menace—A Survivor's Story of an Indian Outrage and the Recovery of Lost Treasure—How the Stage Coaches Were Equipped and Defended—Countless Millions of Buffalo, All Headed Northward—Changes Wrought by the Advent of the Railroad
By WALTER WILLIAMS.

The Santa Fe trail had its days of old and glory and, with the coming of the railroad, its decline and fall. The trail's beginning was in desire for commercial acquisition, its decline as due to the use of swifter commercial methods. The ox-team could not drive the locomotive. New steel rails made old trails impossible. The golden days of the trail were from 1820 to 1870. During this half century the trail, in greater or less degree, was the highway over which passed the rich commerce to and from the southwest. In the early '40s the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, completing its line across the continent, made the Santa Fe trail local instead of a transcontinental thoroughfare.

The foundations of trail fortunes were laid in the '20s and '30s. Smaller mountains made great fortunes in the first quarter of the Nineteenth century. In the first quarter of the Twentieth century. One hundred thousand dollars then was equal to \$100,000,000 today, and the \$100,000 was more difficult to obtain than is the \$1,000,000 today. In 1830 one caravan brought over the old trail \$200,000 in silver and such merchandise from Santa Fe, New

while others were killed. Oxen, mules and horses were stamped and stolen. Not until 1868-69, when Gen. Philip H. Sheridan successfully conducted his "winter campaign" against the allied plains Indians, was there peace on the trail.

Not all the misdeeds on the trail were by Indians. The Mexicans, the white marauders and from "the states" land pirates hovered around the caravans seeking whom they might devour. Don Antonio Jose Chavez, in 1832, was attacked by John McDaniel's band of cut-throats at Cow creek near the present site of Hutchinson, Kansas. Cow creek is an insignificant little stream. Upon its banks caravans frequently camped. The Chavez party, with large stock of merchandise, were here in camp when, surprised by the McDaniel band, they were murdered and their goods carried off. This crime is one of the few for which there was adequate punishment, for every member of the McDaniel band was afterward captured, tried and hanged. There is a touch of romance to the Kansas tragedy. One of the avengers of the murder of Chavez married the widow of the murdered Mexican, acquired a large estate at Santa Fe and lived



Near Hutchinson, Kan., on the New Santa Fe Trail

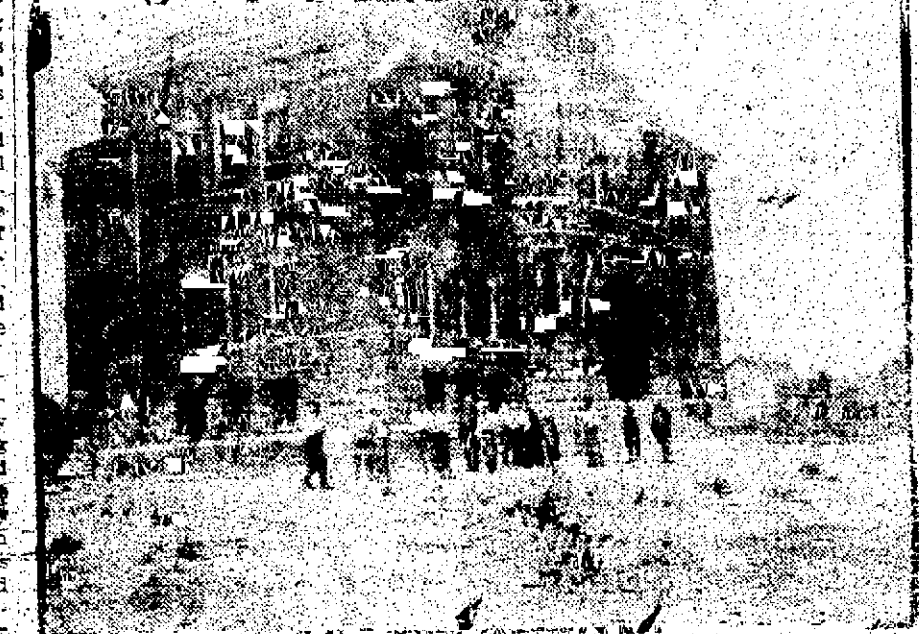
continue the conflict. At Larned, Kan., Joseph H. Vernon told the story as he had heard it from the trailmen.

An Indian Attack

"When night came on the Indians resumed their attacks, endeavoring to stampede the horses so that they could chase them off and then capture them. Their attempts were almost successful several times during the night and they were only kept from accomplishing their purpose by tying the bellmare to one of the wagons and jangling the bell every time the Indians charged. The next day the Comanches renewed the attack as vigorously as ever. Forming in a circle they galloped round and round the ill-fated caravan, shouting their demoniacal war-whoops in a most fiendish manner. So fierce were the harassing tactics which they used that the little line of prairie schooners advanced in advance only five miles during the day. This annoyance was kept up night and day for a week until the travelers were almost exhausted from loss of sleep.

"Finally one day about noon the Indians drew off and retreated as if giving up the conflict. The little party congratulated themselves at having outwitted their opponents and decided to stop, cook a square meal and let the horses graze a while. Hardly had they turned the animals out when with a hideous whoop the marauding rascals came over the top of a nearby hill and charging the herd, stamped them before the luckless travelers could offer any resistance. One of the party, in an endeavor to save some of the stolen stock, was wounded 16 times, but succeeded in making his way back to camp. The fight continued intermittently for some time, but when the good marksmanship of the whites began to tell on the ranks of the painted demons they withdrew to wait for the coming of darkness to finish their work.

"The little band of white men was then indeed in a most desperate situation. Their wagons, it is true, formed a good fortification, but there was no way of telling how long the Indians would keep up the siege, knowing as they did that it would be only a matter of time until the whites would die of thirst. To remain with the caravan meant certain death if the Indians persisted in their attacks. The only possible escape was to get away under cover of darkness. This



School House at Dodge City, Kan., on Boot Hill, Formerly the Burying Ground of Men Who Died With Their Boots On

camping near the present site of Las Animas, Colo. Most of the party were in a very weak condition after their exhausting experience and it was evident that they could not stand the weight of any heavy burdens, so they determined to "cache" the silver, keeping only a small sum for each man. Proceeding to a small island in the Arkansas river they buried their treasure between two large cottonwood

for their homes. This was the first military escort ever sent across the plains on the trail with a caravan. It was under the command of Major Ben-art Riley, for whom Fort Riley, Kan., was named.

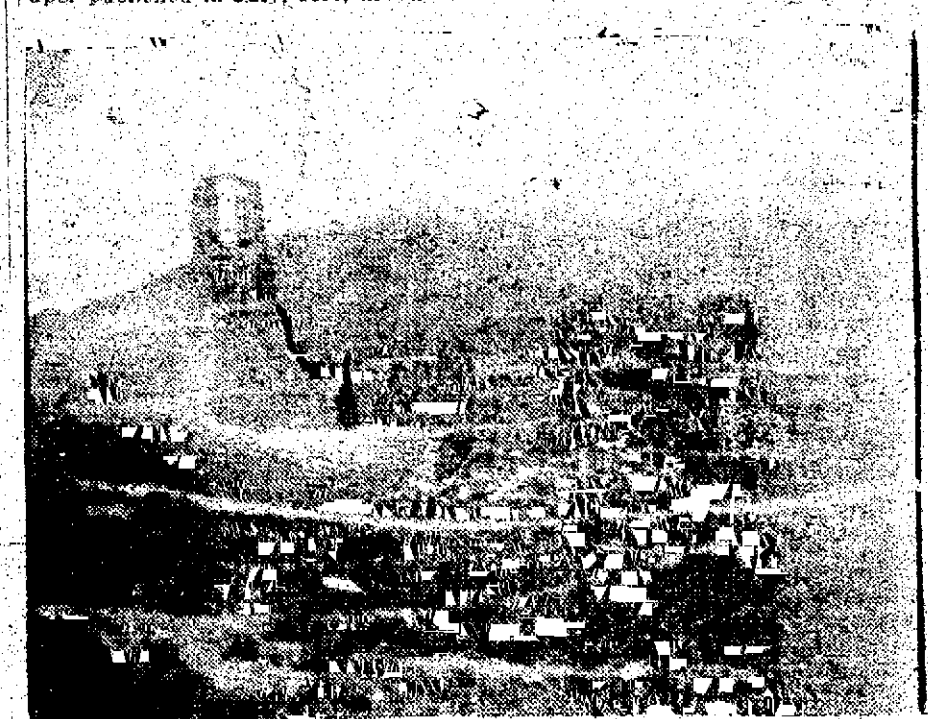
At Lexington, Mo., Walter B. Waddell, grandson of the junior member of the Santa Fe trade outfitting firm of Alexander, Majors & Waddell, told of the coaches and the caravans. Frequently there would be 300 mules in one caravan. Wagons would be drawn by 12 mules or six yokes of oxen and heavily loaded with merchandise. Five men, each carrying a gun, would accompany the caravan. The price charged for hauling freight from Lexington to Santa Fe was \$10 per 100 pounds, each wagon earning from \$500 to \$800 a trip, the trip requiring 30 to 40 days. The freight was securely packed, plainly marked and the wagons heavily covered and tightly closed.

In the office of William Southern, Jr., editor of the Jackson Examiner at Independence, is a copy of the Missouri Commonwealth, a weekly newspaper published in July, 1850, in which

Millions of Buffalo

"In May, 1871," said Robert M. Wright, pioneer merchant of Dodge City, Kan., "I drove in a buggy from old Fort Zarah to Fort Larned, on the Arkansas river. The distance is 24 miles. At least 25 miles of that distance was through an immense herd of buffalo. The whole country was one mass of buffalo. Apparently, and it was only when actually among them that the seemingly solid body was seen to be an agglomeration of countless herds of from 50 to 200 animals, separated from the surrounding herds by a greater or less space, but still separated.

"Old plainsmen and the Indians aver that the buffalo never returned south



The Taos Church, Where the Battle Was Fought

an account is given of the first overland mail on the Santa Fe trail.

Armed to the Teeth

"We briefly alluded some days since," writes the editor in the journalistic style of 50 years ago, "to the Santa Fe line of mail stages, which left this city on its first monthly journey on the 1st instant. The stages are got up in elegant style and are arranged to convey eight passengers. The bodies are beautifully painted and made water-tight with a view of using them as boats in ferrying streams. The team consists of six mules to each coach. The mail is guarded by eight men armed as follows: Each mail has at his side, fastened in the stage, one of Colt's long-revolver rifles; in a holster below, one of Colt's long-revolvers, and in his belt a small Colt's revolver, beside a hunting knife; so that these men are ready, in case of attack, to discharge 128 shots without having to reload.

"This is equal to a small army, armed as in the ancient times, and from the looks of this escort, ready as they are, either for offensive or defensive warfare, with the savages, we have no fears for the safety of the mails. This established a sort of base of refitting at Council Grove, a distance of 150 miles from this city, and have sent out a blacksmith and a number of men to put and cut hair, with a quantity of animals, grain and provisions, and we understand they intend to make a sort of traveling station there and commence a farm.

Expensive Traveling

Each Santa Fe mail coach was built to carry 11 passengers. When inside tucked together, three on a seat, and two on the outside, with the driver. The fare to Santa Fe from the Missouri river was \$25, which included board, and 40 pounds of baggage. For each extra pound of baggage 50 cents must be paid. The trip required two weeks, the coaches traveling night and day. The horses were changed every 20 miles. At Las Animas, Colo., is to be seen an old stage coach, now owned by the city. The visitor who inspects it is proudly told that it is the mail coach in which Horace Greeley made a trip over the Santa Fe trail.

At Hutchinson, Kan., is the Bisconti hotel, which takes its name from the Spanish word meaning buffalo. When the hotel is built was formerly a pile of buffalo bones, killed along the trail and collected there for shipment and sale. The Santa Fe trail ran through the very center of the buffalo range. The figures given of the number of buffalo to be seen along the trail are so large as to stagger belief. These figures run up into the millions. In Kansas \$2,500,000 was paid in 18 years for buffalo bones at an average price of \$1 a ton. It required the bones of 30 to 100 buffalo to weigh a ton.

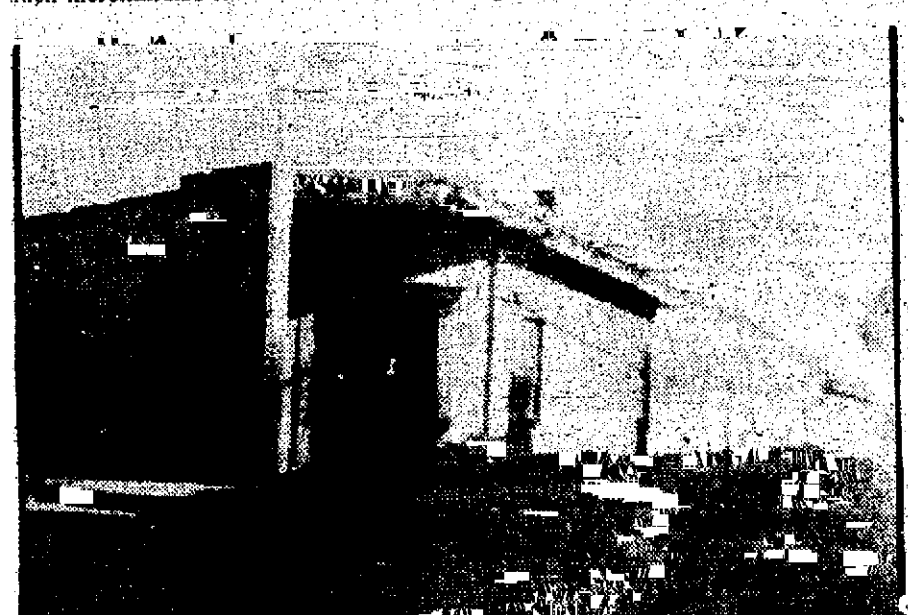
"I have walked miles on the carcasses of dead buffalo," said Capt. Smith H. Simpson of Taos, N. M., "and never seen one foot on the ground. I have seen ox trains and even railroad trains compelled to wait for hours and sometimes days for great herds of buffalo to get off the trail. Buffalo were killed ruthlessly, slaughtered without cause. They were slain for their hides by the thousands. Buffalo wallows were to be seen all along the trail. Generally the buffalo went to their drinking places but once a day and that at Santa Fe. After selling their goods to the Mexicans they returned again to the Mexican border under protection of the Mexican troops, and there met the American troops who were awaiting their return. Late in the fall the entire party arrived safely at the Missouri river and dividing their treasure departed

but that each year's herd was composed of animals which had never made the journey before and would never make it again. All admitted the northern migration, that being too pronounced for anyone to dispute, but they refused to admit one southern migration. Thousands of young calves were caught and killed every spring that were produced during this migration and accompanied the herd northward, but because the buffalo did not return south in one vast body as they went north, it was stoutly maintained that they did not go south at all. The plainsmen could give no reasonable hypothesis of his return theory on which to base the origin of the vast herds which yearly made their march northward.

"The Indian was, however, equal to the occasion. Every plains Indian firmly believed that the buffalo were produced in countless numbers in a country underground, that every spring the surplus swarmed, like bees from a hive, out of the immense cave-like opening in the region of the stacked plains of Texas. In 1875 Stone Cal, a celebrated Indian chief, assured me that he knew exactly where the caves were, though he had never seen them; that the Great Spirit had provided this means for the constant supply of food for the Indian and that however recklessly the white men might slaughter the buffalo, they could never wholly exterminate them as long as there are here Indians to need them. Perhaps Stone Cal was right—for the Indians and the buffalo disappeared together from along the trail."

In the long automobile journey on the Santa Fe trail from Missouri to New Mexico many buffalo wallows were seen, but no buffalo. The animal has been exterminated. The efforts of Charles J. Jones, "Buffalo" Jones, to keep a herd near Garden City, Kansas, proved unsuccessful. Only the prairie dog, with his ill-assorted companions, the prairie owl and the rattlesnake, are seen by the trailside. Where could be heard the howling of the buffalo herd only the howl of an occasional coyote disturbs the story tellers at the camp fire.

The forest patrol in the west will be equipped with fireless



The Fonda, Ancient Tavern at the Trail's End in Santa Fe, Now a Garage

Mexico, to Fayette, Missouri. The Santa Fe trade for a time, according to Alphonse Wetmore, amounted in a single year to \$2,000,000.

The great fortunes were not obtained without hardship and exposure to danger. There was blood on the gold and the shadow of death often obscured the glory. The fascination of difficulty attached to the trail from its beginning. Captain William Becknell, leading a party of 30 Missourians, trading the Cimarron crossing and the dry route to Santa Fe. They would risk the desert to escape the mountain slumbers at the Raton pass. For days they were without water, ate logs and mules and drank their blood, and finally, faint almost unto death, tumbled again upon the Arkansas river. The traveler is shown the place of the crossing, where the Becknell party recklessly plunged into the desert.

Perilous Adventures on the Plains

Not far distant is the site of the Cimarron massacre, where another and larger party was destroyed by Indians. Rarely did a traders' caravan follow the trail without encountering attack from these bandits of the plains and mountains. Many white men were scalped and otherwise maltreated

happily ever afterward.

The Arkansas valley, the valley of content, as the dwellers therein describe it, was the scene from Cow creek, near Hutchinson, Kan., to old Fort Bent, near La Junta, Colo., of the most cruel tragedies. A wagon expedition in 1828 went over the trail from Franklin, Mo. Young men composed the party stirred by the tales of Becknell and others. They made the journey safely to Santa Fe, sold their goods at a profit and started on the return trip. On the uplands bordering the Arkansas river, near Lamar, Colo., suddenly from the top of a hill on the trail they saw a few hundred yards before them a camp of Comanche Indians, evidently bent on robbery and murder. The Missourians could not retreat nor could they dodge the Comanche camp. They could only march through it assuming an optimism they did not possess. The Indian chief assured them that if they would stay in the camp the Comanche braves would guard their stock and feed them. The white men declined the invitation and sought to make their way out of the camp. This was the signal for a general attack by the Indians. A running battle followed, lasting for an hour, when the Indians drew off to await the coming of darkness for them to

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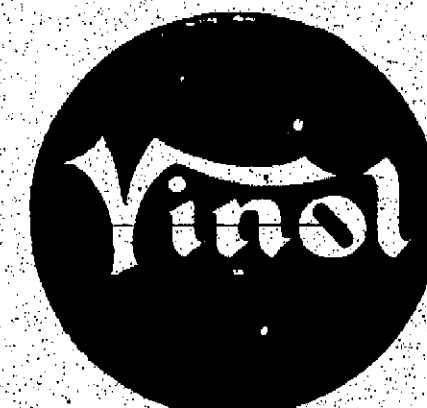
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Published every day in the year except on Sundays and holidays.

Building by the

G. A. W. CO.

CLARENCE P. DODGE, President
CHARLES T. WILDER, Editor
M. A. GEE, Business Manager

Entered at the Colorado Springs postoffice for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONE MAIN 218

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
ONE MONTH—DAILY AND SUNDAY.....\$5.00
ONE YEAR—DAILY AND SUNDAY.....\$50.00
ONE YEAR—SUNDAY ONLY.....\$25.00
ONE YEAR—WEEKLY.....\$10.00

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New York.....Windsor Building
Chicago.....1218-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226-1227-1228-1229-1230-1231-1232-1233-1234-1235-1236-1237-1238-1239-1240-1241-1242-1243-1244-1245-1246-1247-1248-1249-1250-1251-1252-1253-1254-1255-1256-1257-1258-1259-1260-1261-1262-1263-1264-1265-1266-1267-1268-1269-1270-1271-1272-1273-1274-1275-1276-1277-1278-1279-1280-1281-1282-1283-1284-1285-1286-1287-1288-1289-1290-1291-1292-1293-1294-1295-1296-1297-1298-1299-1300-1301-1302-1303-1304-1305-1306-1307-1308-1309-1310-1311-1312-1313-1314-1315-1316-1317-1318-1319-1320-1321-1322-1323-1324-1325-1326-1327-1328-1329-1330-1331-1332-1333-1334-1335-1336-1337-1338-1339-1340-1341-1342-1343-1344-1345-1346-1347-1348-1349-1350-1351-1352-1353-1354-1355-1356-1357-1358-1359-1360-1361-1362-1363-1364-1365-1366-1367-1368-1369-1370-1371-1372-1373-1374-1375-1376-1377-1378-1379-1380-1381-1382-1383-1384-1385-1386-1387-1388-1389-1390-1391-1392-1393-1394-1395-1396-1397-1398-1399-1400-1401-1402-1403-1404-1405-1406-1407-1408-1409-1410-1411-1412-1413-1414-1415-1416-1417-1418-1419-1420-1421-1422-1423-1424-1425-1426-1427-1428-1429-1430-1431-1432-1433-1434-1435-1436-1437-1438-1439-1440-1441-1442-1443-1444-1445-1446-1447-1448-1449-1450-1451-1452-1453-1454-1455-1456-1457-1458-1459-1460-1461-1462-1463-1464-1465-1466-1467-1468-1469-1470-1471-1472-1473-1474-1475-1476-1477-1478-1479-1480-1481-1482-1483-1484-1485-1486-1487-1488-1489-1490-1491-1492-1493-1494-1495-1496-1497-1498-1499-1500-1501-1502-1503-1504-1505-1506-1507-1508-1509-1510-1511-1512-1513-1514-1515-1516-1517-1518-1519-1520-1521-1522-1523-1524-1525-1526-1527-1528-1529-1530-1531-1532-1533-1534-1535-1536-1537-1538-1539-1540-1541-1542-1543-1544-1545-1546-1547-1548-1549-1550-1551-1552-1553-1554-1555-1556-1557-1558-1559-1560-1561-1562-1563-1564-1565-1566-1567-1568-1569-1570-1571-1572-1573-1574-1575-1576-1577-1578-1579-1580-1581-1582-1583-1584-1585-1586-1587-1588-1589-1590-1591-1592-1593-1594-1595-1596-1597-1598-1599-1600-1601-1602-1603-1604-1605-1606-1607-1608-1609-1610-1611-1612-1613-1614-1615-1616-1617-1618-1619-1620-1621-1622-1623-1624-1625-1626-1627-1628-1629-1630-1631-1632-1633-1634-1635-1636-1637-1638-1639-1640-1641-1642-1643-1644-1645-1646-1647-1648-1649-1650-1651-1652-1653-1654-1655-1656-1657-1658-1659-1660-1661-1662-1663-1664-1665-1666-1667-1668-1669-1670-1671-1672-1673-1674-1675-1676-1677-1678-1679-1680-1681-1682-1683-1684-1685-1686-1687-1688-1689-1690-1691-1692-1693-1694-1695-1696-1697-1698-1699-1700-1701-1702-1703-1704-1705-1706-1707-1708-1709-1710-1711-1712-1713-1714-1715-1716-1717-1718-1719-1720-1721-1722-1723-1724-1725-1726-1727-1728-1729-1730-1731-1732-1733-1734-1735-1736-1737-1738-1739-1740-1741-1742-1743-1744-1745-1746-1747-1748-1749-1750-1751-1752-1753-1754-1755-1756-1757-1758-1759-1760-1761-1762-1763-1764-1765-1766-1767-1768-1769-1770-1771-1772-1773-1774-1775-1776-1777-1778-1779-1780-1781-1782-1783-1784-1785-1786-1787-1788-1789-1790-1791-1792-1793-1794-1795-1796-1797-1798-1799-1800-1801-1802-1803-1804-1805-1806-1807-1808-1809-1810-1811-1812-1813-1814-1815-1816-1817-1818-1819-1820-1821-1822-1823-1824-1825-1826-1827-1828-1829-1830-1831-1832-1833-1834-1835-1836-1837-1838-1839-1840-1841-1842-1843-1844-1845-1846-1847-1848-1849-1850-1851-1852-1853-1854-1855-1856-1857-1858-1859-1860-1861-1862-1863-1864-1865-1866-1867-1868-1869-1870-1871-1872-1873-1874-1875-1876-1877-1878-1879-1880-1881-1882-1883-1884-1885-1886-1887-1888-1889-1890-1891-1892-1893-1894-1895-1896-1897-1898-1899-1900-1901-1902-1903-1904-1905-1906-1907-1908-1909-1910-1911-1912-1913-1914-1915-1916-1917-1918-1919-1920-1921-1922-1923-1924-1925-1926-1927-1928-1929-1930-1931-1932-1933-1934-1935-1936-1937-1938-1939-1940-1941-1942-1943-1944-1945-1946-1947-1948-1949-1950-1951-1952-1953-1954-1955-1956-1957-1958-1959-1960-1961-1962-1963-1964-1965-1966-1967-1968-1969-1970-1971-1972-1973-1974-1975-1976-1977-1978-1979-1980-1981-1982-1983-1984-1985-1986-1987-1988-1989-1990-1991-1992-1993-1994-1995-1996-1997-1998-1999-2000-2001-2002-2003-2004-2005-2006-2007-2008-2009-2010-2011-2012-2013-2014-2015-2016-2017-2018-2019-2020-2021-2022-2023-2024-2025-2026-2027-2028-2029-2030-2031-2032-2033-2034-2035-2036-2037-2038-2039-2040-2041-2042-2043-2044-2045-2046-2047-2048-2049-2050-2051-2052-2053-2054-2055-2056-2057-2058-2059-2060-2061-2062-2063-2064-2065-2066-2067-2068-2069-2070-2071-2072-2073-2074-2075-2076-2077-2078-2079-2080-2081-2082-2083-2084-2085-2086-2087-2088-2089-2090-2091-2092-2093-2094-2095-2096-2097-2098-2099-2100-2101-2102-2103-2104-2105-2106-2107-2108-2109-2110-2111-2112-2113-2114-2115-2116-2117-2118-2119-2120-2121-2122-2123-2124-2125-2126-2127-2128-2129-2130-2131-2132-2133-2134-2135-2136-2137-2138-2139-2140-2141-2142-2143-2144-2145-2146-2147-2148-2149-2150-2151-2152-2153-2154-2155-2156-2157-2158-2159-2160-2161-2162-2163-2164-2165-2166-2167-2168-2169-2170-2171-2172-2173-2174-2175-2176-2177-2178-2179-2180-2181-2182-2183-2184-2185-2186-2187-2188-2189-2190-2191-2192-2193-2194-2195-2196-2197-2198-2199-2200-2201-2202-2203-2204-2205-2206-2207-2208-2209-2210-2211-2212-2213-2214-2215-2216-2217-2218-2219-2220-2221-2222-2223-2224-2225-2226-2227-2228-2229-2230-2231-2232-2233-2234-2235-2236-2237-2238-2239-2240-2241-2242-2243-2244-2245-2246-2247-2248-2249-2250-2251-2252-2253-2254-2255-2256-2257-2258-2259-2260-2261-2262-2263-2264-2265-2266-2267-2268-2269-2270-2271-2272-2273-2274-2275-2276-2277-2278-2279-2280-2281-2282-2283-2284-2285-2286-2287-2288-2289-2290-2291-2292-2293-2294-2295-2296-2297-2298-2299-2300-2301-2302-2303-2304-2305-2306-2307-2308-2309-2310-2311-2312-2313-2314-2315-2316-2317-2318-2319-2320-2321-2322-2323-2324-2325-2326-2327-2328-2329-2330-2331-2332-2333-2334-2335-2336-2337-2338-2339-2340-2341-2342-2343-2344-2345-2346-2347-2348-2349-2350-2351-2352-2353-2354-2355-2356-2357-2358-2359-2360-2361-2362-2363-2364-2365-2366-2367-2368-2369-2370-2371-2372-2373-2374-2375-2376-2377-2378-2379-2380-2381-2382-2383-2384-2385-2386-2387-2388-2389-2390-2391-2392-2393-2394-2395-2396-2397-2398-2399-2400-2401-2402-2403-2404-2405-2406-2407-2408-2409-2410-2411-2412-2413-2414-2415-2416-2417-2418-2419-2420-2421-2422-2423-2424-2425-2426-2427-2428-2429-2430-2431-2432-2433-2434-2435-2436-2437-2438-2439-2440-2441-2442-2443-2444-2445-2446-2447-2448-2449-2450-2451-2452-2453-2454-2455-2456-2457-2458-2459-2460-2461-2462-2463-2464-2465-2466-2467-2468-2469-2470-2471-2472-2473-2474-2475-2476-2477-2478-2479-2480-2481-2482-2483-2484-2485-2486-2487-2488-2489-2490-2491-2492-2493-2494-2495-2496-2497-2498-2499-2500-2501-2502-2503-2504-2505-2506-2507-2508-2509-2510-2511-2512-2513-2514-2515-2516-2517-2518-2519-2520-2521-2522-2523-2524-2525-2526-2527-2528-2529-2530-2531-2532-2533-2534-2535-2536-2537-2538-2539-2540-2541-2542-2543-2544-2545-2546-2547-2548-2549-2550-2551-2552-2553-2554-2555-2556-2557-2558-2559-2560-2561-2562-2563-2564-2565-2566-2567-2568-2569-2570-2571-2572-257

Notice Concerning Our Free Delivery System

Our deliveries cover the entire city and suburbs daily. Below we give the divisions and the time they leave the store.

Packages not received promptly and according to this schedule should be reported to us immediately. Phone Main 426.

Keep this schedule for reference and often you can regulate your shopping accordingly.

Time of Deliveries

(Time Figures indicate when wagons leave store.)

NORTHERN DIVISION

9:30 A. M. Daily

Covers entire territory East of Rio Grande tracks from Pikes Peak Avenue to Glouster Sanatorium.

1:30 P. M. Daily

Covers entire territory North of Pikes Peak Avenue from Rio Grande tracks to Wahsatch Avenue (including Roswell).

4:30 P. M. Daily

Covers territory from Pikes Peak Avenue to Glouster Sanatorium, Rio Grande tracks to 1300 block East, inclusive.

EASTERN DIVISION

9:30 A. M. Daily

No limit East from Pikes Peak Avenue, including Nob Hill.

4:30 P. M. Daily

Territory East to 1300 block, inclusive.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

9:30 A. M. Daily

Covers all territory South of East Pikes Peak Avenue, including Ivywild, clear through to the Zoo Park.

4:30 P. M. Daily

Covers all territory South of East Pikes Peak Avenue to 1000 block, inclusive.

WESTERN DIVISION

1:30 P. M. Daily

Covers all territory West of Rio Grande tracks including Colorado City to Alonsdale.

MANITOU

1:00 P. M. Daily

Covers city limits of Manitou.

BROADMOOR AND CHEYENNE CANON

Leaves Store at 2 P. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Covers all territory beyond the Zoo Park in Boardmoor, Cheyenne Road to Stratton Park and Tent City.

Nob Hill 9:30 A. M. Daily No Limit.

Ivywild 9:30 A. M. Daily To Zoo.

Roswell 1:30 P. M. Daily No Limit.

Colo. City 1:30 P. M. Daily To Alonsdale.

Printers Home 9:30 A. M. Daily.

Bethel Hospital 9:30 A. M.

St. Francis Hospital 9:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Daily.

Deaf and Blind Institute 9:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

Hibbard & Company

SEVENTEEN AND NINETEEN SOUTH TEJON STREET

Every Day Our Suit Showing Has Become Better

Because of the daily arrivals from New York. Our resident buyer is certainly keeping us supplied with the new styles. The largest part of our showing has been received in the last few days. In these new suits there are many style features not before seen here but are replicas of those now worn in New York. For instance, bright colors in trimmings have relieved the monotone effects. Balls and fringes are in evidence, etc.

Do not buy a suit before seeing our present showing. Other new ones coming in almost every day. Prices range from \$12.75 up to \$50.

Luxurious New Fur Coats Priced at \$50 and \$65

Full length coats made of genuine Russian Pony fur. Pony will be worn more than ever this year and this advance shipment of coats will be welcomed in Colorado Springs. A handsome new style excellently made and lined.

Much Value in These \$6.95 Dresses

\$6.95 ordinarily will not buy much of a dress BUT HERE IS AN EXCEPTION! These are made of all wool serge and a good quality, too; shirt waist style; with shawl collars; black and navy blue. Some are made of serge trimmed with messaline, others serge skirt with messaline waist trimmed with serge.

Beautiful Serge Dresses at \$15

These dresses are made of the finest quality all wool serge (navy blue) in one of the cleverest styles shown this season. Have sailor collars the long back style and turn back cuffs and nice white broadcloth white covered buttons. Most stores would sell dresses like these at a great deal more.

Some New Velvet Dresses at \$17.50

Think of it! Velvet dresses, in a rich brown shade, navy blue and black, collars and cuffs of broadcloth, for only \$17.50. A chic style for general wear altogether a serviceable dress.

We Are Now Turning Our Milliners to the Dressier Hats

For as the season has advanced the trend has been that way. Larger shapes are being worn, trimmed with ostrich plumes. The productions already given out have excited the admiration of every visitor.

Soft felt shapes continue in demand, on show Monday morning presents the latest of New York styles.



Special Silk Price for One Week

Plain and Fancy Silks, Regularly Selling Up to \$1.50 Per Yard at

79c

AN IMMENSE LINE OF SILKS IN ALL OF THE STAPLE AND NEW SHADES AND PATTERNS AT THIS SPECIAL PRICE FOR ONE WEEK.

In fancy silks we offer print warps, dresdens, orientals, jacquards, stripes of all sizes, plaids, checks, small designs, etc. In plain silks we offer 26-inch silk poplins, 24-inch peau de cashmere, 26-inch messalines, 26-inch natural pongee, 36-inch chiffon taffeta, in black and a number of colors; 36-inch lining satins, in black and colors.

Silks and satins here for any purpose and to match any color. This price holds good this entire week.

The silks offered are the new fall styles, selected with great care as to quality and designs, from the best silk houses in the country.

Black Silk Specials

35-inch Silk Messaline, regularly \$1.15.	For one week	95c
35-inch Duchess Satin, regularly \$1.35.	For one week	\$1.05
35-inch Peau de Soie, regularly \$1.50.	For one week	\$1.19
35-inch Peau de Soie, regularly \$1.75.	For one week	\$1.39
44-inch Crepe Meteor, regularly \$3.50.	For one week	\$1.95
54-inch Cheney Wool Back Satin, \$3.50.	For one week	\$2.45

Another Heavy Shipment of Dress Goods

Last week brought us another big lot of the heavy woolsens for suits, coats, etc. Some of the best patterns and values we have had are here now. Prices \$1 to \$2.75 the yard.

White woolsens generally so scarce are here in plenty. See our "Zaza" cloaking, a rich cream basket weave heavy enough for the stylish unlined coats, fifty inches wide at \$2.19 the yard.

We'll Take Pleasure in Showing You Our New Rugs, Carpets and Draperies

You will take pleasure in seeing them. Never have we seen in the city a more beautiful line or better values than offered you now. Every article is of high quality for if you were familiar with the "trade" you would know that the manufacturers we would cite you are absolutely the "standard."

Our Showing in the Bennett Windows

Temporarily we will show in the windows of the beautiful new Bennett building at 13 South Tejon, some of our fall draperies, rugs, carpets and linoleums.

A New Shipment of Art Brass For Piercing Ready for Christmas

Necktie Racks, Candle Shades, Plaques, Picture Frames, Glove Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Cigar Boxes, Ink Wells, Stationery Racks, Desk Blotter Holders, Stamp Boxes, Pen Trays, Book Racks, Candle Sticks, Sewing Boxes.

All supplies and tools necessary for doing the work. Lessons to be given, free. Investigate this popular pastime and make your Christmas presents, at a very low cost.

YALE STUDENTS RUN WILD AND THREE ARE ARRESTED

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 14.—Three Yale students are under arrest here today as a result of the prolonged student riot here last night. Freshmen from the scientific school attempted to burn three highway

bridges in the center of the city, while their academic brethren held forth in Broadway, tearing down signs, delaying trolley cars and blocking traffic. The men arrested are charged merely with breach of the peace.

A form of vaccination against smallpox has been practiced by the Chinese since ancient times.

ELECTRICAL EXPOSITION THROWN OPEN IN DENVER

DENVER, Oct. 14.—With streets ablaze from innumerable incandescents of vivid red and the Auditorium filled with a wide variety of interesting exhibits and unusual feature attractions, Denver's second annual electrical exposition opened tonight at 7:30 in brilliant fashion.

The opening was accompanied by the first parade of exclusively electrically-driven automobiles ever held in the west—perhaps the first parade of the kind ever attempted on such a large scale in America and from the first signal horn fired at 7 o'clock, until the close of the exposition one week from tonight, Denver has adopted the slogan of the Rejuvenated Sons of Jove and will be "all together, all the time, for everything electrical."

The show at the Auditorium reveals about everything electrical that the human mind can conceive and the marvels of this scientific age are all displayed in an instructive and entertaining way.

TWO DRY DOCKS AND SHIP ALL IN ONE

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 14.—Two dry docks, one inside the other, and a ship inside the smaller one, are to be towed from Europe to the Dutch West Indies. The large dock is being built in Holland and the smaller dock and ship in England. To obviate towing the three separately half way round the world, it is proposed to make "one job of it" as indicated. The saving will be considerable.

The Japanese population of Seoul has increased by 8,000 within a year. There are now 58,000 Japanese among the Koreans.

DR. GIBSON BELL SPEAKS AT Y. W. C. A. AT VESPERS

Dr. Gibson Bell of St. Stephens Church will be the speaker this afternoon at 5 o'clock when the usual Y. W. C. A. vesper service will be held in the DeGraff building. Subject, "The Friendships of Jesus." Mrs. Daniel Thatcher will play a violin solo.

Mrs. Martin Slaughter will have charge of the tea served after vesper service. Mrs. Orlin E. Hemenway and Mrs. Thomas C. Poole will preside at the tea and the members of the High school club will assist.

West Indies

WEST INDIES, PANAMA CANAL, VENEZUELA and CUBA

Leaving New York by the Panama Mail

S. S. Mailto: 1st 2d 3d Jan 23 Feb 150.00 100.00 50.00

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MRS. LOCKE SUFFERS FROM MOST PECULIAR ACCIDENT

A narrow escape from serious injury or death was experienced by Mrs. Locke, wife of Patrolman S. L. Locke, 412 East Huerfano street, yesterday morning, when a cartridge which had been unintentionally put into the kitchen stove with a shovelful of coal, exploded. Mrs. Locke is suffering with a deep gash in her right forehead where the flying missile struck her.

The manner in which the shell got into the stove is a mystery, it not being the size or kind used by the patrolman. The bullet, which was later found by Officer Locke, was almost flat from the force of its contact with the wrought-iron base of the fire box.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale by all dealers.

Ervin Alvin Rice, eminent commander of Englewood commandery No. 59, Knights Templar, Chicago, accompanied by Louis C. Wagner and L. L. Abbott, are in the city making arrangements for a large party they will have here during the convocation in 1913. They are also making all the side trips in this region.

Wages was lost by the Germans killed and wounded. The permanent German war force was enlarged by 100,000 men, and that has been maintained for 40 years, at a total cost of \$1,000,000,000. Then there was the loss of German trade and German foreign markets.

William Dean Howells, the author, was a compositor on Ohio newspapers before the war.

Two-thirds of the world's oil production was contributed by the United States.

Annual Electric Show

DENVER, COLO.

\$2.25 Round Trip On Sale Oct. 15, 16 and 17. Return Limit Oct. 22, 1911.

\$3.00 Round Trip On Sale Oct. 16 and 19. Return Limit Oct. 23, 1911.

Via RIO GRANDE

8 Daily Trains

Tickets, 123 E. Pikes Peak Ave.

General Steamship Agency

THE WONDERFUL CAVE OF WINDS

All hotels, information bureaus, and fifty other places in this city have our small

FREE BOOKLET

Get one without fail

It's an Education

HAVE YOUR WORK DONE BY THE LEADING DYERS AND CLEANERS

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We Always Lead With the Lowest Prices and the Best Work. Read this Price List It Will Save You Money

MEN

Suits thoroughly cleaned and pressed **\$1**
Overcoats thoroughly cleaned and pressed **\$1**
Hats thoroughly cleaned and blocked **50c**
Velvet collars put on overcoats **75c**
Overcoats relined **\$3**
Fancy vests thoroughly cleaned **25c**

LADIES

Skirts thoroughly cleaned and pressed **75c**
Suits thoroughly cleaned and pressed **\$1.50**
Long coats thoroughly cleaned and pressed **\$1**
Kid gloves cleaned, all lengths **10c**
Ostrich plumes cleaned and curled **25 and 50c**

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Blankets dry cleaned and finished like new, per pair **75c**
Portieres cleaned and finished to look like new, per pair **75c**
Lace curtains dry cleaned and glue finished, per pair **50 and 75c**

OUR DYEING PRICES ARE IN PROPORTION TO OUR CLEANING PRICES

All Work Guaranteed to be First-Class. We Clean or Dye Anything From a Necktie to a Carpet

COUTURIS

THE FRENCH ART DYEING AND EXPERT CLEANERS

3 STORES

2 AUTOS

2 WAGONS

PRISON DOORS ARE OPENED FOR WALSH

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 14.—John R. Walsh, the former Chicago banker, is speeding homeward tonight. After spending one year, eight months and 28 days in the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., for misapplying the funds of the Chicago National bank he was paroled today. Accompanied by his son Richard, the former capitalist came here and at 4:55 o'clock this afternoon he left for Chicago.

Owing to Richard Walsh failing to understand when he started here, to meet his father that he had been paroled, the former banker was forced to leave the institution in prison-made garb. He wore a gray suit, gray overcoat made by prisoners, and a soft black felt hat of such ordinary material that it was split in several places before Walsh reached here. Arrangements were made, however, to have one of Walsh's own suits sent to Ottumwa, Ia., for him. He will exchange his prison clothes for others there tomorrow morning.

The parole came most unexpectedly.

Late last night came a code message from the attorney general saying the parole had been granted. Warden R. W. McClaughey, who is an old friend of the prisoner, immediately broke the news to him. Walsh was overjoyed. But Walsh was the only person the warden told of the parole because he is prohibited from giving out news regarding prisoners and it was not until today the story leaked out.

"Come here immediately," the warden telephoned Richard Walsh and he, thinking his father was ill, rushed to Leavenworth from Chicago today. With him he brought all principal books of the Walsh business, hoping his father would at least be able to go over the accounts once more.

When told his father had been paroled young Walsh was overjoyed. They left the prison at 2 o'clock in an automobile. John R. Walsh refused to make any statement at this time, but said he might write one later. Richard Walsh, however, said his father intended to resume active business as soon as possible.

"Father is feeling fine," said the young man.

Patented Release Sept. 26. John R. Walsh, the former Chicago banker, appeared before the federal board of parole in session here on September 26 and presented his petition for freedom.

The last obstacle to the granting of the parole was removed in August, when the United States district attorney at Chicago requested that the remaining indictment against the aged banker be dismissed. A chronological history of the case follows:

Dec. 16, 1905.—The Chicago National bank, of which Walsh was president, closed.

Jan. 3, 1907.—A special federal grand jury began to investigate Walsh's connection with the failure of the bank.

Jan. 18, 1907.—Walsh indicted by the federal grand jury on 182 counts, charging him with misconduct in managing the finances of the bank.

March 15, 1907.—Federal Judge Anderson sustained a demurrer filed by the defense, as to 22 counts of the indictment, but overruled the demurrer as to the remaining 160 counts.

Nov. 12, 1907.—Trial of Walsh began in the United States district court at Chicago.

Nov. 20, 1907.—The federal prosecutors charged that approximately \$2,000,000 were illegally transferred by Walsh from the bank to the co-officers of his railroad enterprise.

Jan. 18, 1908.—Walsh was convicted. Under the law the penalty was not less than five years imprisonment.

March 15, 1908.—Walsh sentenced by Federal Judge Anderson to five years imprisonment.

Jan. 17, 1910.—Application for a writ of certiorari, filed by Walsh's attorneys, denied by the United States supreme court.

Arrived at Prison in 1910.

Jan. 19, 1910.—Walsh arrived at the federal prison here to begin serving his sentence.

Jan. 23, 1910.—Friends of Walsh began to circulate a petition for pardon to be presented to the president.

Dec. 17, 1910.—Application for pardon arrived at the department of justice at Washington.

May 24, 1911.—President Taft declines to issue a pardon for Walsh.

Sept. 18, 1911.—Walsh finished month of his sentence, making him eligible to parole.

Sept. 26, 1911.—Walsh appeared before the federal board of parole to ask for release.

When the prisoner was notified that a pardon had been granted he was overwhelmed. He had been anxiously awaiting the arrival of a favorable reply. He confidently expected that it would arrive by Thursday at the latest. When it failed to arrive yesterday noon, hours after he had expected it, he gave up all hope.

The order to parole was received by telegraph from Attorney General Wickham. Walsh was immediately summoned into Warden McClaughey's office and told of the favorable finding. He was overjoyed and although he said little the smile that "throbbed" on his face told plainly of his great happiness.

Warden Friesen, Suit Out.

Walsh was greatly worried for fear he would have to go out wearing a prison suit. When he entered the institution he turned over all his clothes to his son who took them back to Chicago. Fearing that his son might forget to bring the clothes, Walsh went to the office of the warden this morning and asked what provision would be made for him in case Richard failed to bring a suit. He was told that under

such circumstances he would be forced to wear the regular prison garb.

It was impossible for the prison tailor to make Walsh a suit in time for his departure. Therefore if these clothes were not brought from Chicago, a suit, the warden said, would be selected from the regular prison stock. This matter seemed to worry Walsh greatly.

At his work this morning and he spoke several times of what an embarrassing thing it would be for him to have to leave in regular prison clothes. In addition to a suit of clothes, Walsh will be given a railroad ticket to his destination and \$5 in cash. Speculation was rife this morning as to whether the former banker would refuse the money. It was not known what railroad Walsh would go home on. That matter, it was stated, would be decided when his son arrived.

Banker's Wife Awaits Him.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Relatives of John R. Walsh here were almost overcome at the final news of the banker's parole. They had received so many previous reports from unreliable sources that when the news came they were unprepared to believe it. The banker's son, Richard, Walsh, for whose arrival it was said the banker would wait, was out of reach in one of the suburbs. At his home the news was received joyously and immediate steps taken to find him to deliver the news. It was said he would leave for Leavenworth as soon as he could be found. At the banker's home, where he is awaited by his wife, the news was received with equal joy.

Japan is increasing its imports of Australian wool and frozen meats. The people are rapidly adopting western clothing and a meat diet.

Mile. Ningo, the only 7-ft. 11-in. 2-year-old gorilla in captivity, now at the New York zoological gardens. Mile. Ningo was secured for the Zoological society by Dr. Richard L. Garner in equatorial West Africa and cost the society \$5,000. On her arrival in her new quarters in the zoo the gorilla proceeded to try and starve herself to death, pine for her native land. Experts were called in to attend the stunted and finally Mile. Ningo settled down, ate to her heart's content and decided to live.

Peat Resources Remain Latent. Small Development in United States. Although Europe Makes Important Advance in Industry.

The great peat deposits of the United States seem destined to remain an undeveloped resource, at least for some time to come, not through any effort at conservation, but because of ignorance of their practical value. According to Charles A. Davis, in an advance chapter on the production of peat from mineral resources of the United States, for 1910, which is issued by the United States Geological Survey, noteworthy progress was made in 1910 in the production of peat in other countries than the United States, not only in the quantity actually marketed but also in methods of production and utilization.

In this country, however, although it is generally known that there are large quantities of material good for fuel in the peat bogs and swamps of the northern and western parts of the country, but little progress has been made in developing this resource on a commercial scale.

In comparing the growing use of peat in Europe Mr. Davis refers to its value as a producer, the resulting "producer gas" having a recognized high value for fuel and power. In a recently perfected gas producer it has been found that in converting peat containing a good percentage of nitrogen into gas a large amount of ammonia, greatly valued as a fertilizer, can be obtained as a by-product.

Mr. Davis quotes from a report which shows that where waste-produce plants using peat are carefully managed so great are the profits obtainable that it is often possible, while taking no credit whatever for the value of the power gas, to obtain as much as 100 per cent profit from sulphate of ammonia alone, after making proper allowance for the cost of digging the peat, bringing it to the plant, and for labor, stores, capital, shares, etc. In peat, with peat comparatively poor in nitrogen, it is possible in many cases to produce the gas for nothing, the cost of power being then merely that of operating the gas engine, together with capital charges on the same.

Although these claims may be somewhat optimistic, says Mr. Davis, it is clear that at such ton of theoretically dry peat yielded from 75,000 to 20,000 cubic feet of producer gas, the calorific value of which is from 125 to 135 British thermal units per cubic foot, and also gives 200 pounds of sulphate of ammonia as a by-product, the operation of a plant, consuming 10 tons of dry peat fuel in 24 days would produce a ton of the ammonia salt. The price of sulphate of ammonia has for some years remained very uniform at about \$60 per ton, in spite of enormously increased production.

This process, which is of practical application in the United States, Mr. Davis believes, should be investigated carefully by owners of American peat lands, many of which are very rich in nitrogen, some government analyses showing as high as 3.5 per cent of combined nitrogen. Peat consumption of all kinds in the United States in 1910 amounted to 118,147. The report on the production of peat in 1910 can be obtained by applying to the director, United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

The Merino sheep is Australia's best asset. The estimated number of sheep in Queensland at the present time is 20,040,000. This is an increase of nearly 2,000,000 over the previous year.

The greatest wool producing state in Australia is New South Wales, where the sheep at the end of 1909 numbered 16,134,000. The fleece for the year reached 1,032,896 bales.

Ho! Ho! Odd Fellows \$2.25 Denver and Return \$2.25 Via The Colorado and Southern

October 15, 16 and 17; Limit October 22. 9 Trains Daily, Each Way, at Convenient Hours. Tickets at City Office, 119 E. Pikes Peak Ave. Phone Main 164. General Steamship Agency.

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Miles of the South's Best Scenery.

Ute Pass-Granite Canon Hell Gate and the Great Divide

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78 Mts. the Shorter V. Trains at 11:45 A. M. and 11:00 P. M. Tickets and Info. 191 E. Pike Peak Ave. Phone 578.

\$10 Round Trip FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS.



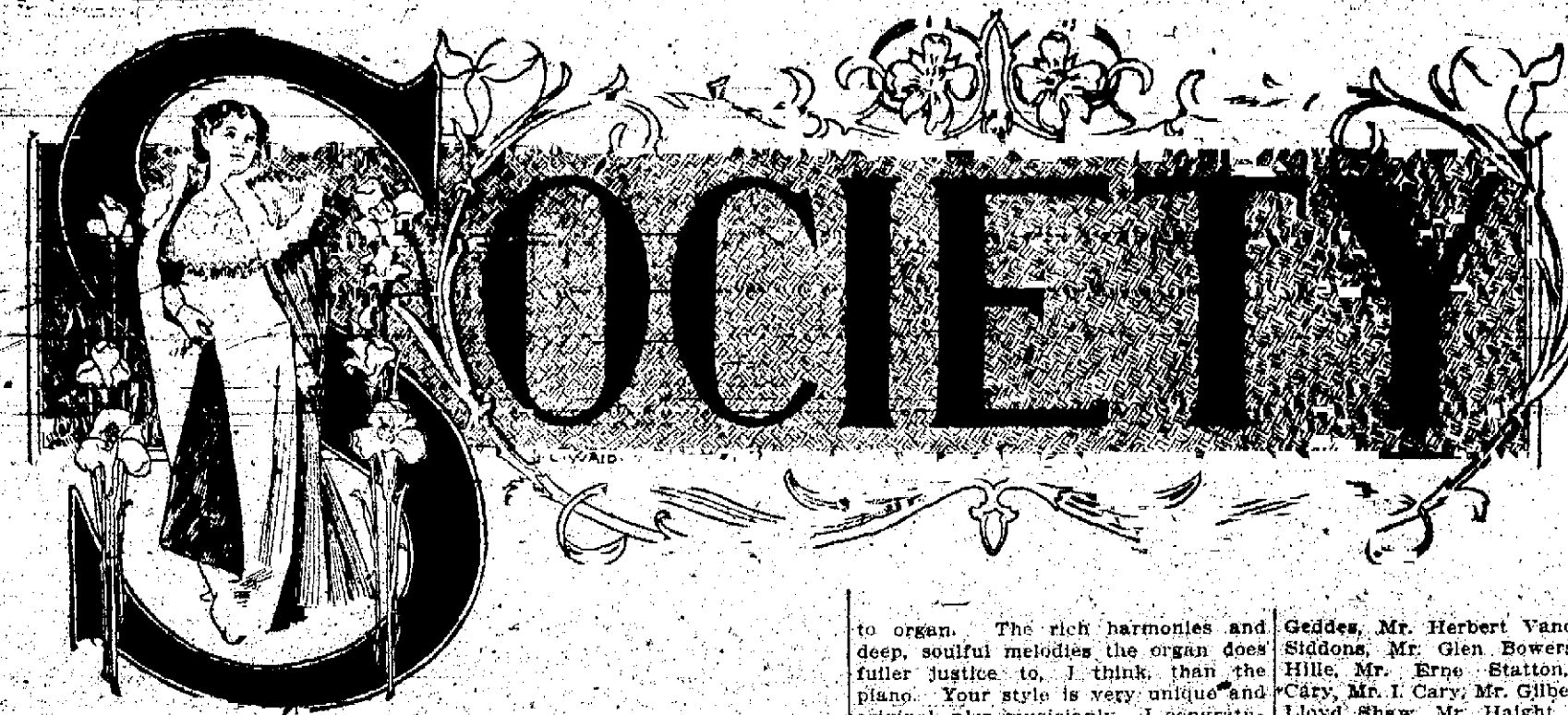
Mile. Ningo, the only 7-ft. 11-in. 2-year-old gorilla in captivity, now at the New York zoological gardens.

Colorado Southern

Colorado Southern

Woodward County, Okla., Will Have Most Attractive Exhibit at International Dry Farming Congress Exposition

NEWSPAPER ARCH



JUST a little sympathy
Freely given
Is like a ray of sunshine
Straight from heaven.
Just a kind word spoken
Now and then
A kindly greeting from
Our fellow man,
Such things as these make life
Worth living.
Costless, priceless gifts
Worth giving.

—George E. Wright.

WHILE the social amenities will be of secondary importance during the International Dry Farming congress and the Farm Women's congress, the presence of so many notable personages in our city this week will be the occasion of considerable entertaining upon the part of citizens, many of whom have thrown open their homes to the delegates and visitors in attendance.

A general reception will be given by the local committee Tuesday evening at the Antlers hotel to welcome those interested in the congress and Friday afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock, Mrs. William C. Sturgis will hold an "at home" in honor of the visiting ladies, at her residence, 1131 North Cascade avenue.

Mrs. Sturgis will be assisted by Mrs. William Frederick Slocum, Mrs. Franklin E. Brooks, Mrs. William K. Argo, Mrs. William W. Williamson, Mrs. John Lennox, Mrs. Dunbar F. Carpenter, Mrs. John T. Burns and others. Also a number of the young society women.

Throughout the congress, rest rooms will be maintained by the local committee for the comfort and convenience of the lady visitors in the new parish house of the First Presbyterian church. There will be a number of welcome callers, always, and serve them with tea during the afternoon.

Scott-Hewbert Marriage.

Several hundred invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Mary Owen Scott, daughter of Mr. William Owen Scott and Mr. William Irving Hewbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hewbert, all of this city, which will be elaborately celebrated in St. Stephens' Episcopal church, Wednesday, October 15. The Rev. Arthur Nelson, Taft, rector of the church, will officiate and the full vested choir will participate in the service.

Miss Alice Scott, sister of the bride-elect, who is to wed Mr. Charles E. Lansing, November 22, will be the maid of honor. Mr. Wilmer D. Hemming will be the best man. The bridesmaids will be Miss Mary Hewbert, sister of the groom-elect, Miss Constance Pultzer and Miss Anna Eyre. The ushers will be Mr. Charles E. Lansing, Mr. Jefferson Hayes Davis, Mr. William Sherman Fisher of Denver, Mr. Edward L. Kernochan, Mr. Frank Scott, brother of the bride-elect, and Mr. Theodore W. Gauss.

Tennis Tournament.

Exclusive Denver and Colorado Springs society was well represented last week at the Cheyenne Mountain Country club during the tennis tournament participated in by four teams from the Denver Country club matched against four teams of the local club. The handsome silver loving cup offered by the women members of the Denver Country club was captured by Mrs. D. Bryant Turner and Mr. Walter Andrews, Jr., and so returned to its home city. Among the Denverites here were: Mrs. D. Bryant Turner, Mr. and Mrs. George Berger, Mr. and Mrs. Wynne Evans, Mrs. Charles S. Hargrave, Mr. Walter Andrews, Jr., Mr. John "Doc" and others.

A luncheon was given Sunday at the club in compliment to the visitors from Denver by Mr. and Mrs. Asher Rutter and Mr. Chaloner B. Schley.

Farewell Compliment.

One of the most sumptuously appointed dinner parties of the season was given last Monday evening at the Antlers hotel by Mr. William S. Dunlap as a farewell compliment to Mr. and Mrs. William C. Sturgis. The beautifully laid table was centered with an artistic replica of Broadmoor casino as flanked in candy and most artistically decorated with tiny electric bulbs. The grounds, too, surrounding the casino were ornamented with miniature trees and from the building floated a payment inscribed "Au Revoir" and "Don Voyage." The floral decorations were finely carried out with tiny electric bulbs.

The grounds, too, surrounding the casino were ornamented with miniature trees and from the building floated a payment inscribed "Au Revoir" and "Don Voyage." The floral decorations were finely carried out with tiny electric bulbs. The grounds, too, surrounding the casino were ornamented with miniature trees and from the building floated a payment inscribed "Au Revoir" and "Don Voyage." The floral decorations were finely carried out with tiny electric bulbs.

Mr. Baker was the recipient of a handsome loving cup during the reception. Mrs. William Owen Scott, daughter of Mr. William Owen Scott and Mr. William Irving Hewbert, all of this city, which will be elaborately celebrated in St. Stephens' Episcopal church, Wednesday, October 15. The Rev. Arthur Nelson, Taft, rector of the church, will officiate and the full vested choir will participate in the service.

present at the matinee performance of "Oliver Twist" chaperoned by Mrs. Howard Moore. Included were Miss Dorothy Price, Miss Eleanor Van Vechten, Miss Edith Farnsworth, Miss Katherine Brooks, Miss Elouise Greenwood, Miss Janet Penoyer, Miss Bertie Armit and Miss Mary Cavenant.

Anniversary Commemorated.

Dr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Caldwell commemorated the anniversary of their marriage by entertaining a party of friends at dinner last Tuesday evening at their residence on Wood avenue.

Among the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Russell Wray, Mr. and Mrs. W. Kennon Jewett, Mrs. Francis W. Goddard, Mrs. Harriett Farnsworth, Mr. George Rex Buckman and Dr. Omer R. Giltlett.

Honoring the Herefords.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hereford, who have been residing at "Briarhurst" in Manitou for several months, Mr. and Mrs. John Speed Tucker, 817 North Weber street, gave a dinner party and impromptu musical Thursday evening. American Beauty roses formed the floral centerpiece and covers were laid for 12.

Dgeial Bey.

Dgeial Bey, the newly appointed Turkish consul general in the United States, arrived in New York a few days ago to assume his duties and the news will be of interest to many who met him when he visited this city seven or eight years ago, while connected with the Turkish embassy at Washington. Shortly after he married the Countess de la Chesnaye, nee Desmond, a sister of Mrs. Claude Sachs. After a few years he was appointed minister to India.

According to a declaration of Dgeial Bey in an interview just after he arrived here, 100,000 citizens of the Ottoman empire living in the United States may be called upon to furnish an army to take the field against the Italians, 50,000 Turkish subjects are living in New York city or about one-eighth of the entire number of Turks in the United States. The call, it issued, would be by the Ottoman embassy at Washington.

For Miss Hart.

Mrs. Franklin E. Brooks was hostess of a delightful luncheon last Saturday given in compliment to Miss Hart of Council Bluffs, who recently came to Colorado Springs and with her father will occupy the Glen residence on Wood avenue this winter. In the party were Miss Hart, Miss Winifred Robinson, Miss Dorothy Woods, Miss Dorothy Gardner, Miss Marion Haines, Miss Esther Ferguson, Miss Abby Lanskis, Miss Margaret Sturgis, Mrs. Brooks and Miss Brooks.

Miss Dillon, Composer.

Miss Fannie Dillon of Los Angeles, the gifted young composer, who spent a portion of the summer in this city as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Kennon Jewett, made many friends while here and received much social attention. Miss Dillon has resumed her duties as professor of theory and composition, although planning to again go to Berlin in another year, having already spent five years abroad. The John Mason company, publishers, recently issued circulars containing copies of some of the letters sent Miss Dillon by eminent musicians, which show that her work is receiving high recognition. Teresa Carreno writes: "Many thanks for the manuscript of your preludes. I have just read them and find them most excellent. Indeed, you must not think throwing them into the waste basket, as you say, but must save them, as they deserve the honor of being brought before the eyes of musicians of all countries. It will be with the greatest interest that I shall look forward to seeing more of your work." Of Miss Dillon's preludes and études, Harold Bauer writes: "They are far superior to the average. I am sure the future has much in store for you."

They have interested me exceedingly. I have not seen such logical, constructive work from any woman composer. Also, I like your musical fancies. These compositions certainly ought to be broadly known. Incidentally, they are real piano music. With best wishes, Arthur Farnwell."

Madame Carreno spoke in much high terms of your preludes, comparing you always with such artists as McDowell in rank. She said the now considered you the greatest living woman composer, and that there is nothing you cannot attain to if you keep on in this way. Leona Clarkson Gragan.

"Your preludes all reveal you to be a truly talented composer. I thought at first they were the work of a man, they are so broad and strong in their musical ideas. The prelude No. 2 has a preference; it is perfectly charming; please send a copy to me. Next to it I like No. 5, because of its odd chromatic design. I have never seen anything at all like it. Indeed, I congratulate you heartily on your work, and would like to see more of it." (Comments by Ignace Jan Paderewski, during interview with him, March, 1905.) Clarence Eddy, the eminent organist, writes: "I have been greatly interested in your Preludes Nos. 1 and 5 because they are so admirably suited

to organ. The rich harmonies and deep, soulful melodies the organ does fuller justice to, I think, than the piano. Your style is very unique and original, also musicianly. I congratulate you. Please write me something for the organ."

Concerning Miss Dillon.

Mr. Rubin Goldmark, the talented composer and pianist, formerly of this city, says: "Miss Dillon has more talent than any living woman composer."

Informal Bridge.

Mrs. Robert W. Chisholm informally entertained two tables at bridge Wednesday evening at her residence on Wood avenue, assisted by her house guest, Miss May Kyle.

Entertained in Denver.

While in Denver last week to attend the annual meeting of the Colorado Federation of Women's clubs, members of the Woman's club of this city were the luncheon guests of Mrs. William C. Sturgis on Friday at her home on Pearl street. The table was adorned in lavender and white, the colors of the state federation, and a delicious menu was served.

Mrs. Gray's guests were: Mrs. L. A. Miller, Mrs. Frederick A. Mueller, Mrs. H. Hoyt Stevens, Mrs. Thomas B. Pyles, Mrs. John B. Stephen, Mrs. Robert Kerr, Mrs. James H. Wetherell, Mrs. J. Allen Jeanson and Mrs. Ella Celeste Adams. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. Oliver E. Fritchell, Mrs. Robert E. Ewalt of New Orleans and Miss Alice L. Gray.

Piano Recital.

A piano recital will be given by Jessie Harriett Newcomb, the talented little musician, Tuesday evening, October 24, at 8 o'clock, in the First Methodist church, South, under the auspices of the Woman's Home Missionary society. Although so young, Jessie has shown remarkable aptitude for her chosen instrument and is far in advance of others of her own age. Her recitals have always created a great deal of interest as she interprets Chopin, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Schumann and other masters with a surprising technique and finish.

E. S. Club.

The members of the E. S. club were the guests of Mrs. Willard S. Nichols, 705 North Nevada avenue, last Friday afternoon, and needlework and conversation whiled an hour or two until light refreshments were served. The officers of the club for 1911-1912 are: President, Mrs. Amos D. Crais; secretary, Mrs. Frederick L. Crissey; treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur Worthington. Mrs. George S. Blatun will be the hostess of the meeting, Friday, October 20, in her bungalow at Broadmoor.

Crawford-Springer.

The marriage of Miss Frances Springer, daughter of Mr. William Francis Dixon of Broadmoor, and Mr. Ralph Crawford of Nederland, Colo., was quietly solemnized October 4 in Denver at the residence of the officiating minister, the Rev. Orrin W. Arman, pastor of the Methodist church. Mr. Crawford is a rising young business man in his country, and he had a home in readiness for his bride at Nederland. Miss Springer has mingled with the young people in this city ever since her arrival from California, and many friends and well wishers.

Wedding Invitations.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Shimp of Kansas City, Mo., formerly of this city, have issued invitations to the wedding of their daughter, Hazel Clara, to Mr. Oliver Bolton Dietterich, which will be celebrated in the home of the bride's parents, 3108 Linwood boulevard, Kansas City, October 25, at 9 o'clock in the evening. The newly-wedded couple will reside in that city and will be at home to their friends after November 15.

Enjoyable Luncheon.

In parting compliment to Mrs. Charles F. Gensby, Mrs. Stephen Armstrong, 515 East Bijou street, entertained five ladies at luncheon last Tuesday. Mrs. Ormsby has gone to San Diego and other parts of southern California to stay indefinitely.

Alpha Tau Delta Dance.

The members of the Alpha Tau Delta fraternity of Colorado college gave an enjoyable dance Saturday night in their club house. The decorations were in the fraternity colors, green and white, and light refreshments were served during the evening. Mrs. F. W. Goddard was chaperone and the other guests of the occasion were Miss Stoddard, Miss Walker, Miss Metz, Miss Gwendolyn Hedgcock, Miss Katherine True, Miss Lucy Ferris, Miss Anne Baker, Miss McKim, Miss Gertrude Collier, Miss Lillian Wright, Miss Mary Walsh, Miss Agnes Lennox, Mr. Cooper and Mr. Wilson Graham.

Sociality Dance.

A delightful dance was given last Saturday night by the Sigma Chi fraternity in the San Luis school building. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. Claude J. Rothgeb. Among the guests invited were Miss Ball, Miss Bane, Miss Franklin, Miss Anthony, Miss McGreevy, Miss Williams, Miss L. Haines, Miss Dorothy Haines, Miss Mitten, Miss Barnes, Miss Dorothy Frazer, Miss McConnell, Miss Peterson, Miss Kempf, Miss Watson, Miss Escursion, Miss Dorothy Scott, Miss Gladys Whittenberger, Miss Pollen, Mr. Sisco, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Ben Hamilton, Mr. Robert Hamilton, Mr. Kamps, Mr. Wall, Mr. Charles E. Berry, Mr.

Geddes, Mr. Herbert Vandemoer, Mr. Siddons, Mr. Glen Bowers, Mr. Earl Hillie, Mr. Erno Statton, Mr. John Cary, Mr. I. Cary, Mr. Gilbert Cary, Mr. Lloyd Shaw, Mr. Haight, Mr. Morrison, Mr. Capen and Mr. Powell.

Semper Paratus.

The Semper Paratus met Friday evening in the home of Miss Hattie Brooks, 1820 Washington avenue. Miss Glennie Selbert and Miss Margaret Prichard gave an entertaining musical program. During the later hours light refreshments were served.

Married in Cripple Creek.

Doubtless many of her friends will be surprised to learn of the marriage of Miss June E. Altman to Mr. Homer W. Jones of Manitou. The ceremony was performed September 14 at Cripple Creek by the pastor of the M. E. church in the presence of a few witnesses. The young couple are to make their home in Lincoln, Neb., where Mr. Jones is in business.

Mrs. Jones is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel I. Altman, 22 North Cascade avenue. She has lived in Colorado Springs all her life, and is beloved by a large circle of friends.

Supper Party.

Mrs. Charles H. Barney, 1828 North Nevada avenue, informally entertained Wednesday with a supper party to meet Mrs. Lester S. Grant of Victor. It was a reunion of girlhood friends and greatly enjoyed. Those participating were Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Ernest Britton, Mrs. Ida Casner, Miss Margaret Casner, Miss Eleanor Britton, Miss Bertha Thornton and Mrs. Barney.

Hyatt's Spread.

In accordance with the annual custom, an "autumn spread" was given Friday evening in the McGregor gymnasium by the members of the Hyatt's society of Colorado college as a welcome to the new girls. Mrs. W. F. Slocum and Miss Loomis assisted the president of the society, Miss Crowley, in receiving. Dancing was the diversion during the latter portion of the evening. Seasonable decorations consisting of jack-o'-lanterns mingled with the autumn leaves and flowers, used in the clever beautifying of the gymnasium.

Quietly Wedded.

Mrs. Ona M. Middagh, daughter of Mr. C. E. Gurn, 1002 North Corona street, and Mr. Robert Sebastian Fortington were quietly married yesterday morning in the parsonage of the First M. E. church by the pastor in charge at 11 o'clock and left at noon on a wedding trip through the south. Relatives were the only witnesses of the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Torrington will return to Colorado Springs in November and occupy a home at 1346 North Weber street, which is in readiness for their occupancy. Mr. Torrington is the city passenger agent of the Rock Island lines and a nephew of Mr. Sebastian of that road. He came here from Chicago over a year ago and since that time has made many friends.

Cornucopia Club.

The members of the Cornucopia club were the guests of Mrs. W. A. McKinney Friday afternoon at her home on Cheyenne boulevard. The diversion was five hundred and Halloween decorations predominated, the table cards being hand-painted in pumpkins.

Thimble Party.

Mrs. James P. Bussey gave an enjoyable little thimble party Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Thomas Gebbie. The house was prettily decorated with red and white dahlias and autumn leaves.

The guests of Mrs. Bussey were Mrs. Gebbie, Mrs. James Cromwell, Mrs. Clayton Waldeck, Mrs. E. C. Sheldon, Mrs. James Howard, Mrs. Antone Liebermann and Mrs. Mrs. Lowe.

C. B. B. Embroidery Club.

Last week's meeting of the C. B. B. Embroidery club was held in the home of Mrs. J. G. Cornell, 515 East San Rafael street. The business meeting was followed by the serving of tasty refreshments. Those participating were Mrs. Van Trump, Mrs. Frank Cornell, Mrs. Reaver, Mrs. Spence, Mrs. Norton, Miss Ethlyn Bradbury, Miss Close, Miss Freeman, Miss May Trump and the hostess.

Velveteen Sewing Club.

The members of the Velveteen Sewing club spent Wednesday afternoon delightfully as the guests of Miss Leo Botting at her home on Cheyenne road. After the usual time spent over needlework, the hostess served dainty refreshments.

The special guests were Mrs. W. N. Caseley, Mrs. F. F. Russell, Mrs. C. W. Dolph and Mrs. G. B. Ince. Mrs. James A. Orr, 2115 North Cascade avenue, will entertain the club Wednesday afternoon, October 25.

Concerting at C. O. H.

Ten covers were laid for the enjoyable luncheon given last Wednesday by Mrs. L. E. Child, 1221 East Boulder street, in honor of Mrs. B. E. Cell of Fountain. Pink carnations and white snapdragons formed the floral garland.

Majestic Box Party.

In parting compliment to Mrs. Thomas Gebbie, Mrs. James Cromwell gave a delightful box party Tuesday afternoon at the Majestic theater. Mrs. Cromwell presented each lady with a little fancy bag containing bonbons and Mrs. Gebbie entertained the



MISS FANNIE DILLON
Of Los Angeles, the Gifted Young Composer, Who Spent a Portion of the Summer in This City as the Guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Kennon Jewett.

the close of the performance with refreshments at Muehls.

Those participating were: Mrs. Cromwell, Mrs. Gebbie, Mrs. Rhind, Mrs. James A. Orr, Mrs. Edward Honen, Mrs. James P. Bussey, Mrs. Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Oliver P. Grimes, Mrs. James Howard and Miss Cromwell.

L. T. Sewing Club.

Mrs. H. A. Gale, 1216 North Weber street, was the hostess Tuesday afternoon when the October meeting of the L. T. Sewing club was held. While the others were engaged in fancy work, Mrs. Roscoe C. Hill read from the "Meditations" of Marcus Aurelius. A two-course buffet luncheon was served. Mrs. Allen L. Burris will be the hostess, Tuesday, November 1.

Congress Five Hundred Club.

An election of officers held during a meeting of the Congress Five Hundred club last Tuesday, resulted as follows: Mrs. E. S. Cohen, reelected president; Mrs. Andrew Jones, vice president; Mrs. James Stewart, secretary; Mrs. Henry T. Sinclair, treasurer. The new members admitted to the club were Mrs. Selma McDermid, Mrs. W. F. Norris, Mrs. H. T. Smith and Mrs. F. G. Seigle.

The hostess was Mrs. Sinclair, and after playing their favorite game, a delicious luncheon was enjoyed. Clematis, woodbine and ferns garnished the table effectively.

Those present were Mrs. Charles F. Ricker, Mrs. Fred Mackey, Mrs. Oliver M. Dickinson, Mrs. Eugene S. Cohen, Mrs. Andrew D. Jones, Mrs. James Stewart and Miss Emma Johnson. The first regular meeting of the club will take place Tuesday, October 24, with Mrs. James Stewart, 304 West Kiowa street.

Columbine Embroidery Club.

Mrs. R. G. Harrison, 303 North Cedar street, entertained the ladies of the Columbine Embroidery club last Wednesday afternoon. Besides the accustomed embroidery, there was a fishing contest in which Mrs. Michael won a nut bowl, and Mrs. Yount a bonbon dish.

The visitors were Mrs. C. A. Atkins and Miss Bertha Shier. Club members present were Mrs. F. C. Walton, Mrs. J. W. Davis, Mrs. R. E. Rose, Mrs. H. H. Kammer, Mrs. R. T. Price, Mrs. W. H. Michael, Mrs. D. E. Rawler, Mrs. E. A. Yount, Mrs. J. J. McLean, Mrs. John Gilles, Mrs. Alice Gandy, Mrs. W. B. Martin, Mrs. M. A. Drake and Mrs. Harrison. Mrs. Alice Gandy, 531 West Pike's Peak avenue, will be the hostess Wednesday afternoon, October 25.

High Five Party.

In honor of Mrs. Thomas Gebbie, who leaves today for California, Mrs. James Howard, 308 West Kiowa street, entertained at high five Friday afternoon. Pretty prizes were distributed and an appetizing luncheon served. The centerpiece was a pumpkin jardiniere containing yellow nasturtiums and Halloween decorations were much in evidence.

The guests were Mrs. Gebbie, Mrs. James Cromwell, Mrs. Rhind, Mrs. James A. Orr, Mrs. Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Louis N. Deyreux, Mrs. Charles H. Barney, Mrs. Oliver P. Grimes, Mrs. John L. Pearce, Mrs. John Carey, Mrs. Edward Honen, Mrs. George W. Gilling, Mrs. James P. Bussey and Mrs. E. C. Sheldon.

Cliff Lullings Association.

The annual meeting of the Colorado Cliff Dwellings association will be held Tuesday afternoon, October 17, at 3 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. Charles A. Kidder, 18 East Williams avenue. The president, Mrs. Gilbert McClurg, will preside during the business session. An informal tea will follow.

In the evening at 8 o'clock the association will have a joint meeting with the Colorado Springs branch of the Archaeological Institute of America in Bemis hall. Director Edgar L. Hewett will give a lecture on "Balcony House, Mesa Verde park, illustrated with stereoscopic views." Afterwards, a reception will be held in honor of Director Hewett.

Grace Church Guild.

The members of the Woman's guild of Grace Episcopal church are making careful preparations for giving a chicken dinner in the parish house, Wednesday, October 18, from 12 to 2 p. m.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Boswell P. Anderson and her daughters, Mrs. Samuel S. Pierce, Miss Laura and Miss Eleanor Anderson have engaged passage from Europe on the steamship "America," November 2, and will spend the winter in St. Louis. Dr. Anderson will reside at the Gloucester sanatorium this winter, although continuing to occupy his office at the Anderson home, on North Cascade avenue.

Mr. Joel Addison Hayes received the announcement last Thursday of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Hayes Davis. The child has been named Jefferson Hayes Davis, Jr. Mrs. Davis, formerly Miss Doree DeWitt, is with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Theodore F. DeWitt, 1820 Race street, Denver, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Edward Hart and his daughter, Miss Gladys Hart, have removed from Council Bluffs to this city, and are residing at 1421 Wood avenue. Mr. Hart is treasurer of the Costello Estates company, of which Mr. Franklin E. Brooks is president.

President and Mrs. W. F. Slocum will have as their house guest during the Dry Farming congress Mrs. Mary Snow of Chicago. Miss Brinley will entertain Mrs. Mary Pierce Van Zyle of Manhattan, Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Baldwin of Broadmoor are guests of relatives in San Francisco and will shortly sail on a trip to the Orient. They intend to be away eight months or more.

Mrs. Frederick H. Morley leaves next Friday for Denver, and will occupy a home in the Sherman apartments for the winter.

Mrs. Henry Russell Wray has gone to Germantown, Pa., to visit her father for a few weeks.

Mrs. Margaret Hamp, 1502 Wood avenue, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Reddies, and family, in Witherton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus P. Brigham and children, 120 East Espanola street, have returned from New England, where they spent the summer.

Professor and Mrs. F. H. Loud and family and Mrs. E. M. Wiley have returned from Massachusetts, after a several months' absence.

Mrs. Chester Alan Arthur, who has been abroad for some months, arrived in New York city, Friday, and was met by Mr. Arthur who was there to welcome her.

Mr. Chaloner B. Schley of Broadmoor left early last week for New York city where he joined Mrs. Schley and their children.

Mrs. Helen L. Ballou, 116 East San Rafael street, has had Mrs. John Gowen of Denver as her guest the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Schois and Miss Schois have removed to 1322 North Nevada avenue, and their former residence, 1823 North Nevada avenue, will be occupied shortly by the new owners, Mr. and Mrs. Hartz C. Chapman and family.

Miss Hutchinson, sister of Mrs. Pease, will spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Pease, 1024 North Cascade avenue.

Miss Gladys McConnell has gone to Toronto, Can., for a stay of several weeks.

Mrs. John E. White and children of Nordrach ranch have returned from Cleveland and other points in Ohio, where they spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. DeLa Verne of Iywyld are taking a month's trip. They spent last week with Kansas City relatives, and intended going from New Orleans, thence to Chicago, where they will arrive by October 24, and attend the Mining congress.

Mr. and Mrs. William O. Brinker, who have been at home the week in

Denver, intend locating permanently in New York city.

Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Bailey, Jr. are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Bailey, Sr. in Philadelphia, and will shortly leave on an extended European tour.

Mrs. Charles Fox Gardiner and Miss Margaret Anderson left last Tuesday for the east and will attend the wedding of Mr. Raynor L. O'Leary Gardiner and Miss Anne Underwood, Nevada, here.

Mrs. Egbert Smil of Broadmoor left a few days ago for Chicago where she will be present at the marriage of her niece, Miss McGinnis.

Miss Charlotte Touzalin who has been the guest of Miss Margaret DeWitt in Denver lately, will return for the Scott-Hewbert wedding next Wednesday.

Mr. Robert W. Chisholm is spending three weeks visiting his mother at Oakville, Canada, and relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Sharp and Mrs. E. Worthington, Cox, who have been taking an extended automobile trip through the east, are now in guests of relatives in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Crawford Hill and party who were here for the week-end, motored to Denver last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Carpenter left Monday morning for the east intending to spend about a month in Hot Springs, Va., and other points.

Madame Marie Gelle has removed to 1421 North Cascade avenue for the winter, and will be pleased to welcome her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Meserve have gone to southern California, where they intend to stay indefinitely for the benefit of the health of Mr. Meserve.

Mrs. J. B. Colt accompanied her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Rhinehart, who she returned to her home in St. Louis last week, and will remain there for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. K. Tomkins of Denver are spending a portion of the honeymoon in Colorado Springs.

Mrs. Alma A. Laferty of Denver has been the guest of Colorado Springs friends the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Drexel Smil have returned from Manchester-by-the-Sea, near Boston, where they spent the summer.

Miss Ellen T. Brinley is entertaining Mrs. E. A. Touzalin of Touzalin ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. White and Mr. John Ritchie of Eagle, Colo., motored to Colorado Springs last Monday, and on the following day continued their trip to "Wohurst," the residence of Mr. Ritchie's sister, Mrs. Horace W. Bennett.

Mrs. Jesse H. Waters is visiting Mr. Charles W. Franklin, in Denver.

Mrs. Ella Celeste Adams spent last week in Denver as the guest of Mrs. W. T. Colwell and other friends.

Mrs. James A. Patterson and daughter, Carolyn, are in Philadelphia, visiting relatives.

Mrs. Louis A. Giddings has returned from a visit with Miss Sara Giddings in Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Cartwright, parents of Mrs. Pitman, have arrived from Nantucket, Mass., and will spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Pitman, 1504 North Royce



We are showing the latest correct models in tan button boots for women.

These boots have been designed to offer the best value in every respect at the price. You will find that the leather is fine grained, smooth finished and of uniform color in the newest popular shade. We

and they are better shoes than
are usually found in this grade.

-MODERATE PRICES

he

ster Shoe Co.

TEJON

in two seasons already? Or how
much Deacon put into the contribution
box. None of these inspirations
comes to his relief. Instead he begins
with good intentions, lining out the
text and setting himself resolutely to
unimpeachable behavior. But to no
avail. The soft swish of the skirt of

the late arrival the hypnotic spell of the music the murmur of repeated responses the chanting intonations, the rising and falling inflections of the speaker are too much. The imp of insomnia flees the eyelids fall and close the drowsy god usurps the throne of his righteous purpose, and he is disgraced again, as the audible snore resounds against the chandel and reverberates from the ceiling. He awakes with a start and tries to look solemn and duly impressed but it is too late.

HISTORIC PUNCH BOWL

From the New York Sun

A large china punch bowl made in England and used at a dinner given in Castle Garden August 26 1824, in commemoration of the landing of General Lafayette in New York has been presented to the New York Historical

society by Miss Rosalie Mercein Heiser and John Jay Heiser, and is now exhibited in one of the galleries of the historical society's building at Central Park West and Seventh street. This punch bowl with a history is decorated on two sides with a picture of Castle Garden in the background are sailing ships and the Jersey shore in the distance.

The punch bowl is also decorated with the coat of arms of the United States and the Stars and Stripes. The bowl measures about 31½ inches in circumference and 22 inches in depth.

In 1843 Capt. Philip Francis French and Christopher Heiser formed a partnership and leased Castle Garden. They remained partners for about nine years, their lease of Castle Garden expiring in 1852.

The punch bowl then became the property of Christopher Heiser, who gave it to his great-grandson, the late John Jay Heiser.

Christopher Reade upon the death
of the latter the bowl was left to John
Jay Hewer greatnephew of the first
owner

SORROW

To Sorrow
I bide good-morrow
And thought to leave her far away be-
hind
But cheerily, cheerily,
She loves me dearly,
She is so constant to me and so kind
I would deceive her
And so leave her
But ah! she is so constant and so kind
—Keate

SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS

O ye who are self-righteous!
See mine and see how
I've sought to do but mark and tell
Your neighbours' faults and folly
—Burns

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NEWSPAPERARC

SPORT NEWS

NORTH DENVER WINS FROM
HIGH SCHOOL TERRORS 8-0

North Denver made its appearance here yesterday afternoon for the first time since 1909 and fulfilled the prediction of Captain Hathaway half an hour before the game by defeating the High School 8 to 0.

It was apparent from the sidelines that there was something decidedly wrong with the Terrors' attack. On defense the local eleven played consistently and held the header Denver team until the middle of the last quarter. In that period the visitors stole a high school pass for a 20-yard gain, and with the ball on the 35-yard line a half dozen plays took it across for the only touchdown.

Neither team played snappy football or showed a tendency to try the modern and more open game permitted by the new rules of a year ago. So far as yesterday's contest is concerned, the Terrors have no ground gaining plays against a team of their own weight, speed and experience. For three periods the Terror backs were sent into the line time and again with but little hope of gaining consistently. Open play at the beginning of the second half might have given the High school a touchdown, but there was apparently no desire to employ spread plays or forward passes.

Fowler was badly missed at quarter. Davis, a new man in the position, doubtless played all the football he knew, but his team either had a limited number of plays or else he elected not to attempt anything but straight football. Two forward passes late in the game out of five attempts were successful and both resulted in good gains. Denver's first score came in the second quarter when Johnson made a fair catch on the 30-yard line and booted the ball over from placement. The only touchdown made late in the game by Myers was on a double pass, the Denver quarterback going around high right and for eight yards. He was downed near the boundary line and the punt-out for goal was missed.

Of the individual stars for the Terrors, Taylor and Richardson, Moore and Hall, were the brightest, with Taylor carrying off the honors. He was pulled in and boxed on two occasions on double passes, but his work throughout the game was of a high order. He was always close to the ball, at times on the other side of the line, and it was he who punted from near his own goal in the second quarter and then roared down the field and fell on the ball on Denver's 35-yard line when Johnson made a bad fumble of the kick.

The play was called back, however, and the Terrors penalized to within 10 yards of their goal because of coaching from the sidelines.

Yesterday's game did not count as a championship contest in the southern division of the interscholastic league, of which the High school is a member, as Denver does not belong to the

league. For this reason the Terrors' defeat will have no bearing on their championship chances. Line up:

North Denver: Taylor, Hathaway, Sells, Worthington, Dunlap, Johnson, Hall, Gibson, Corti, Richardson, Sheehy, Myers, Abt, Beck, Myers, Davis, Espino, Stark, Nifong, DeBeque, Lechman, Hesse, Johnson, R. J. Johnson, Storkley, Touchdown—Myers. Goal from place—Johnson. Referee—Keeley, Umpire—Vandemoer, Field Judge—Sinton, Head Umpire—Ely, Timer—Powell.

DENVER-UTAH GAME
ENDS IN NO SCORE

DENVER, Oct. 14.—Replete with brilliant runs, long-distance punts, forward passes and attempted place kicks, the Denver University and the University of Utah eleven battled before 3,000 enthusiastic college rooters this afternoon at Broadway park.

Neither side scored, although several times each goal was in danger. "Brilliant offense was met with exceptionally perfect defense for so early in the season, and much of the time during the four quarters of the game the audience was on its feet, shouting and waving banners, hats and canes, as some movement of opposing squads appeared to have given an opportunity to score.

Both teams were in excellent condition, and about evenly matched in weight. The Denver backs outwitted their opponents, but the Utah line men made up for this by their superior weight.

The weather was perfect, with little wind to favor either side, but it was a trifle too warm for football, although both sides played with a vim and finesse surprising at this season.

ROBBINS WEST SIDE
BEATS COLO. CITY, 5-0

The Robbins West Side football team won its third consecutive victory yesterday morning, defeating the Colorado City High school team by a score of 5 to 0.

The feature of the game was a sensational run for 50 yards and a touch-down by Fat McCaffery. "Smiles" Hall also played a star game. The Robbins team has elected Gallagher captain and Hall manager.

The West Side team is ready to meet any team in this vicinity, a game with the Wall Street Bears preferred.

GIANTS DEFEAT ATHLETICS IN
FIRST CHAMPIONSHIP CONTEST

(Continued From Page One.)

made in the second inning. Baker made a rattling single to right and went to second on Murphy's sacrifice. Here Mathewson went to the batter a wide breaking curve which fooled his own catcher, and on a passed ball Baker cut third. Captain Harry Davis, substituting for the injured Melrose, smashed a solid drive past short, which brought Baker across the plate.

Doyle's Steal Successful.

New York, which led the National league in base stealing this year, did not run wild on the bases. Only one of three attempts at stealing was successful. That was Doyle's steal of second in the first inning.

Philadelphia tried to steal once, Baker attempting it in the sixth, but was turned back by Meyer's perfect throw.

The crowd, which saw the game was a wonder in itself. Solid masses of humanity backed the field bleachers and an even greater mass faced the diamond in the monumental steel and concrete grandstands.

The day was perfect, the air being mild, and the sun shone bright.

The world's champions of 1910 were given a cordial reception which was many times outdone however, when the New York players appeared on the field wearing new black uniforms with white trimmings, such as they wore when they won the championship in 1905.

First Two Up Fan Out.

Play was called at 2:08 o'clock with Philadelphia at the bat. Mathewson evidently was in fine form. The first ball pitched to Lord was a strike, and the batter fouled off three, and then missed one for a strike out. Oldring fanned on three pitched balls. Devore, who had been in the line, fanned.

In New York's half, Devore went out. Bender to Davis. Doyle got a scratch single. Doyle stole second, being safe on Thomas' low throw. Snodgrass and Murray struck out leaving Doyle on second.

In the second, Baker got the first clean hit, driving one to right. Murphy sacrificed. Mathewson to Merkle. Baker took second on the out and third on a short passed ball. Davis, with two balls and two strikes on him, sent a hot one between third and short and Baker scored. Mathewson threw out Harry and Herzog disposed of Thomas.

One, Two, Three For N. Y.

New York went out in one, two, three order in its half. Fletcher fanning for the third out.

Bender in the third, went out on a punt. Murray made a running catch of Lord's fly. Oldring sent a scorcher down the third base line and by a sweet sprint made second. Mathewson passed Collins and then struck out Baker leaving two Philadelphia on base.

For New York Meyers flied to Oldring. Mathewson struck out and after Devore had been passed Doyle went out on a line drive to Lord. Meyers got Murphy's foul to start the fourth. Fletcher shot Davis' bounder to Merkle and the next moment, was under Barry's high fly for the third out.

New York tied the score in this inning. Snodgrass was hit and on the hit and run signal, took second. Murray going out, Collins to Davis. Merkle struck out, but immediately afterward Collins fumbled Herzog's hard grounder and threw to the plate too late to



Fred Snodgrass, New York's center fielder, who scored the first run for the Giants in the opening world series game yesterday. Snodgrass was hit by a pitched ball, took second on an out and scored when Eddie Collins fumbled Herzog's grounder.

catch Snodgrass, who slid home safely. Fletcher fanned for the third out.

Oldring Hits Second Double.

In the fifth, after Devore had retired Thomas on a high fly, Bender singled to center but was out at second when Merkle got Lord's tap and threw to Fletcher. Oldring then hit his second double, Lord stopping at third. A foul interrupted what looked like an attempted squeeze. Merkle ran in on Collins' rap. First base was uncovered by a desperate effort New York's first baseman managed to touch the runner out.

For New York Meyers was thrown out by Collins. Mathewson hit safely to center but Devore fanned and Doyle went out Collins to Davis.

In the sixth Baker singled by Fletcher, but was caught trying to steal. Snodgrass caught Murphy's fly and Herzog threw out Davis.

In New York's half Snodgrass was hit again and went to second on Mur-

FOOTBALL RESULTS

North Denver 8, High School 0.
Denver U., 0, Utah U. 0.
D. U. Freshmen 22, West Denver 0.
St. Collins High 2, Longmont 0.
St. Morgan 37, Berwyn 0.
Eaton High 21, East Denver 0.
Greely High 0, Normal High 0.
Yale 35, Va. Polytechnic 0.
Penn 22, Vill. Nova 0.
Harvard 18, Williams 0.
Princeton 31, Colgate 0.
Penna. State 5, Cornell 0.
Chicago 11, Purdue 3.
Northwestern 10, Wesleyan 0.
Michigan 15, M. A. C. 4.
Wisconsin 24, Ripon 4.
Pittsburg U. 22, Ohio Northern 0.
Ohio State 0, Western Reserve 0.
Case, A. 0, Denison 0.
Cassile 28, Georgetown 5.
Nebraska 57, Kansas Agric. 0.
Haskell 3, Campbell 0.
Kansas U. 46, St. Mary's 0.
Annapolis 15, W. and J. 0.
Brown 23, Bowdoin 0.
West Point 38, Rutgers 0.
Dartmouth 6, Holy Cross 0.
Iowa State U. 11, Morrisville 0.
Indiana 42, Franklin 0.
Illinois U. 9, St. Louis 11.
Trinity 13, Amherst 0.

CHAMBERS "THIRTY"

The best medium priced car manufactured today has been the best for four years, and will be the best for the next four years. It will always be the best medium-priced car on the market. For Hugh Chambers says that he is in the automobile business to stay and they make the Chambers car, they don't assemble it.

BEECHER MOTOR CO.
123 E. Bijou St.

LULU LONG DEMANDS AN
APOLOGY FROM JUDGES

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 14.—Miss Lulu Long, widely known horse fancier, daughter of R. A. Long, millionaire lumberman of this city, today withdrew all her entries from the American Royal horse show in protest. She here demanded an apology from the judges before she enters any more animals in the show.

On the other hand, the judges demand apology from Van Crane, son of the Chicago millionaire, and David Smith, stable manager for Miss Long, for "reckless driving and endangering the lives of the public" at the horse show last night.

Crane and Smith both were disqualified last night in the four-in-hand class. When Crane's light horse over-turned at a curve and injured him.

CHAMBERS "THIRTY"

Winner of the Glidden Tour 1910. The only 30-H. P. car that ever won the Glidden Tour. \$1,600. F. O. B. Detroit. \$1,800. F. O. B. Detroit with the best self-starter made.

BEECHER MOTOR CO.
123 E. Bijou St.

An electrically-driven machine has been perfected which will seal 20,000 envelopes an hour. This will meet a demand from all large business houses where a heavy mail is dispatched every day.

ray's sacrifice, Merkle struck out, but on the third strike Snodgrass started for third and was safe when Baker dropped Thomas' throw, when Baker went slid in. Herzog was passed. The double steal was tried and failed. Collins taking Thomas' throw and returning it swift and true, catching Snodgrass at the plate.

In the seventh, Barry struck out. Thomas flied to Snodgrass, and Fletcher threw out Bender.

Giants' Lucky Seventh.

New York won the game in this inning. Davis beat Fletcher in a race for first on the latter's tap. Meyers hit to the left field fence for a two-bagger. Mathewson struck out, but Devore set the crowd wild and put New York ahead with a smash over third for two bases, on which Meyers easily scored. It was the "Giants' lucky seventh." Doyle walked, but Snodgrass fanned.

With victory in his grasp Mathewson began the eighth by striking out Lord. Oldring flied to Devore and Mathewson threw Collins out at first.

With one New York man out Merkle bunted safely but was left when Herzog fanned and Fletcher flied to Murphy.

In the ninth Baker of Philadelphia went out when he grounded to Merkle who beat him to the sack. It was two out when Murphy hit a high fly to Meyers. It was New York's game when Davis hit Fletcher and was out to Merkle.

"We captured one game, and we expect to get the others," remarked Manager John McGraw, tonight.

Philadelphia's Confident.

There was no gloom in the Philadelphia team when the players reached their hotel after the game. Connie Mack said:

"One swallow doesn't make a summer, you know. While we lost the opening game, it does not mean that we will lose the series. My boys played fine ball and a team that plays up to its season's standard is in it until the finish. Mathewson has no terrors for us like he had in 1905. We are lucky broke of the game were against us today, but wait until next week. McGraw has a fine ball team and so have we. If we had not, we would not be playing for a world's championship a second time in two years."

The Philadelphia team left for home at 9:30 o'clock.

The Official Score:

Philadelphia		New York	
AB	RH	AB	RH
Lord, rf	4 0 0 2 0 0	Devore, lf	3 0 1 3 0 0
Oldring, cf	4 0 2 1 0 0	Doyle, 2b	3 0 1 1 0 0
Collins, 2b	3 0 0 0 5 1	Snodgrass, cf	2 1 0 2 0 0
Baker, 3b	4 1 0 0 0 1	Murray, rf	3 0 0 1 0 0
Fletcher, 1b	3 0 0 1 0 0	Merkle, lb	4 0 1 13 1 0
Davis, ss	3 0 1 5 0 0	Herzog, 3b	3 0 0 0 2 0
Thomas, c	3 0 0 12 3 0	Snodgrass, ss	3 0 0 0 2 0
Bender, p	3 0 0 1 0 1	Meyers, c	3 1 1 7 1 0
Totals	31 1 6 24 10 5	Mathewson, p	3 0 1 0 4 0

By innings:

Philadelphia		New York	
AB	RH	AB	RH
Philadelphia	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1
New York	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2	New York	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

Two-base hit—Oldring 2. Meyers. Devore. Sacrifice hit—Murphy. Murray. Stolen base—Doyle. Left on bases—Philadelphia 8, New York 5. First base on balls—Off Mathewson 11, off Bender 4. Base on errors—New York. Hit by pitcher—Bender. Snodgrass. Struck out—By Bender 11, by Mathewson 5. Passed balls—Meyers. Time of game—Two hours and twelve minutes. Umpires—At the plate, Klem; on base lines, Dineen; left field, Connolly; right field, Brennan.

FOOTBALL THIS YEAR IS
UP TO STANDARD OF 1910

By W. S. FARNSWORTH

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Two months ago football critics were predicting that the big eleven would not measure up to the standard this fall, but the early game scores have upset the dope. It begins to look now as though all the leading colleges would be represented by teams every bit as good as last year's aggregations.

While no team sticks up prominently above the others, like Harvard's did last season, the material seems to be above the average, and evenly spread over the field. I am speaking only of the eastern teams, as I haven't received any reports from the western colleges. With the material so scattered, it assures close and hotly contested struggles, with an open question as to which team will carry off top honors.

The early games furnished evidence that the teams are going about their development with a more clearly defined idea of what policy is the best to follow. A season's work under the new rules has given the coaches and the players more ground to work on. They can make moves with more certainty of results than they could a year ago. Confidence and consistency supplanted the chafing and erratic.

And now that the rules have been digested, harmony will rule in all the camps. Yale probably suffered more than any other team last season in the inconsistency among the coaches. Each and every one of them had a different idea as to how the game should be played under the new code. But now Yale is going along on a more substantial basis.

It is much too early to obtain a reliable line on the ultimate strength of the teams. Not until the last of the month can one get a true line. Only the harder games, the ones that come two to three weeks hence will test the systems and material.

In the games played so far, long runs, field goals and forward passes have been used freely and the play has been more varied than ever before. Because of the fact that the penalty is less severe, the forward pass will be the best method of attack this year. The producing power so far has been excellent, but as said before, the teams are evenly matched early in the season and the scores to date show nothing.

There is one team that must be watched closely by the big fellows this season and that is Brown. The Providence eleven has made a heap of the revised rules and with a corking collection of material Sprackling may lead a team to victory over both Harvard and Yale.

While Brown's losses were severe both in the line and the backfield through graduation, Coach Robinson has been favored with some corking new talent. While many of the best players of the season are not eligible to play on the varsity team, they will play a great scrub team. And a scrub team can work wonders with the first eleven.

The fact that Brown beat Yale last season, 21 to 0, has cured Brown of the minor college attitude, into which they fell back because of repeated beatings. Today they figure every bit as good as Yale, Harvard and Pennsylvania. They will go into the big games confident that they are the better team and confidence in football counts for more than in any other branch of sport, not excepting baseball or boxing.

Harvard has never been beaten by Brown, but the Crimson has been very lucky in some of the battles in which they were outplayed only to win by a fluke. When the teams meet on October 28, the odds will probably be even, although many will wager on the Cambridge team because of the fluke they hold on the Brownians.

On October 21 Brown clashes with Penn and I look for them to get revenge for last season's beating. But on November 11 Brown and Yale will meet in what should be one of the greatest in the greatest struggle of the year. The coaches of New Haven will give their team special preparation for this game in hopes of wiping out the 1910 trimming. Just keep an eye on Brown this season.

Yale is going to have a pretty nifty backfield, Kelly, Philbin, Spalding, Church and Anderson have all shown marked promise. The line men have not shown up so well, but the New Havenites have an abundance of material to select from.

At Princeton the backfield figures to be one of the best the Tigers need had, but the line men need a lot of developing. Bill Loper is highly rated with his backfield, however, DeWitt, Baker, Pendleton, Sawyer and Hart are five corks. It is not unlikely that with such a wealth of first-class men behind the line that Captain Hart may be shifted to tackle position. In that case Pendleton will be the regular fullback.

Harvard's line has done all that has been asked of it to date and behind the line they have a combination that Boston critics proclaim the greatest machine in the country. Wendell Frothingham, Morrison and Campbell are the men Harvard followers are expecting to create all kinds of sensations this fall.

Pennsylvania is having a heap of trouble with a light line but the backfield looks to be satisfactory. Coach Smith believes that accuracy in outside kicks and forward passes is the main thing to master and is drilling his candidates in this department most thoroughly.

Cornell has an excellent set of offensive men in Hawkins, at right half, O'Connor at left half and Underhill at fullback. The Ithaca team has not been quite up to the standard, however.

At Dartmouth, Frank Cavanaugh seems to be having all sorts of trouble. He has Llewellyn Hoxey, Dudley Davis and Hogsett behind the line but his defense will need a lot of bolstering up for the big games.

CHAMBERS IS THE CAR OF THE FUTURE

IN GLIDDEN TOUR

A new model by the Chambers Motor company will be entered as a prize car in the 1911 Glidden Tour, which started in New York yesterday. The Essex Hall of Fame is the name already earned by the big seven-passenger "Blue Bird," because the passenger list will include some of the oldest and best known automobile drivers in the country.

The Chambers car will be driven by Freeman Monroe. On this year won fame as the pilot of Kitty Hawk II, the world's champion 25-foot hydroplane.

Auto Road Race Records Go
at Santa Monica's Big Event

SANTA MONICA, Cal., Oct. 14.—All American road race records were broken in the Santa Monica automobile races today.

Charles Metz, in a National 40, won the heavy car race with the high average of 14.4 miles an hour. Harvey Herriek, in another National 40, followed this victory by winning the free-for-all, averaging 14.3 miles an hour. The victory of Herriek was greeted with wild enthusiasm by 100,000 spectators, as the winner is a Los Angeles driver. This was the third time in succession that the Pacific coast classic has been won by a local man, and each time the American road record was lowered.

Fatschka, in a Marmon, was second, and Dawson, in another Marmon, third, in the free-for-all. The race was run over a perfect course and under ideal weather conditions. There were no serious accidents.

The grandstands were packed, and fully 4,000 motor cars formed a solid line around the course. They started with the running of one medium and heavy car class, as one race over a course of 15.15 miles. Both of the contests played hard fought but free, and were won by close margins. Metz took the Leon Shetler trophy by finishing 57.2 seconds ahead of Dingler, in the Pope-Hartford. Dingler drove a consistent race, but lost over 2 minutes while making tire changes. Metz' record of 14.4 miles supplanted that of Navarro, 14.1 in Paris in 1910.

Herriek, winner of the free-for-all, stopped to change six times during the 15.15 mile race. His car was a clean, light car, and was a clean victory for the Marmon. Ken Flansburg first and Stinson second. Hanshue, in a Marmon, was third. The winner's time for the 15.15 miles was 2:12:00.15.

In the light car class, over a route of 10.44 miles, Yves Stant was in a Buick 21, 8th the Ford, second, and E. M. P., third.

The free-for-all was the real battle of motor history. Herriek, a "dark horse" during the early part of the race, gradually crept up on the flying leaders and, by a remarkable drive in the last 25 miles, won by three minutes and 18 seconds.

The only accident of the day occurred at the sharp Nevada avenue turn. Endicott, in the Interstate, was going into the gate when Teteloff, in the Fiat, overtook him. The smoke from the Fiat exhaust blinded Endicott, and he failed to make the turn and crashed into the fence. The car was badly damaged, and was withdrawn. Endicott escaped without serious injury, receiving only a sprained arm and several bruises.

The record made by Metz will stand



Joe Davers, the Giants' left fielder, whose two-base hit following Chief Meyers' double, in yesterday's game, sent in the second and winning run for his team in the opening world series engagement with the Athletics.



Chambers is the car of the future. In Glidden Tour.

SUNDAY NEWS

BAITLER SHOULD REALIZE HE IS DONE AS A FIGHTER

By W. W. NAUGHTON.
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.—For all that he is loaded down to the guards with hope that springing eternal in the human breast, Baitler Nelson must realize that he will never come back. If, however, that affair with young Sawyer did not convince the Northerner that fighting like other pugilists, he has no future, the only consolation is that Nelson is a man of honor on the subject of remaining in the ring.

What is helping to foot Nelson in regard to his chances of regaining the championship is that his chief asset, to wit, his durability, is the last of all his fighting fortifications that is going to show signs of wear and tear. So far the Dane is as much of a marvel of endurance as he was when scoring his biggest ring victories. For that matter if he were to quit right now he would be remembered as a champion who had never been knocked out, as the term is generally understood.

"Knocked out of time," he certainly was by Owen Moran, but there was never a fraction of an instant when the time keepers were calling "their loudest" that his brain was not telegraphing his legs to do their duty—place themselves firmly beneath his body and enable him to stand erect. What I mean is that Nelson did not lose consciousness, entirely, even in the Moran "knockout," and I guess that was the nearest he ever came to being rendered completely hors-du-combat. When the buffeting he has taken and the knockdowns he has suffered are considered, it is really wonderful to think that he has never been sent to the land of dreams.

As I have said, his ability to assimilate punishment remains intact, or practically so, but endurance alone never made a man champion of the world and what Nelson had to back up his durability has deserted him. While never a marvel at timing, countering or judging distance, Nelson always strove to give blow for blow. Even if while thus engaged he took five punches for every one he returned, he did well, for his assimilative powers enabled him to shake off the effects of the punches which came his way. To put it in another way, if Nelson counted successful once out of a possible five times, he was no worse punished than his adversary. Possibly that was one of the angles the Battler figured on.

These were times when his desire to punch simultaneously with his opponent brought satisfactory results early in the fight. In the open air contest with Jimmy Britt at Colma, the Battler had the fit-for-fight idea in his head when the boys went to the center for the opening round. Britt, who was both shifty and speedy, let go with a left hook. It landed, but as it did the Battler's left foot was bent and movement and the glove took a small strip of skin from the bridge of Britt's nose. A neat and more timely counter was never seen.

Of course, Nelson did not have similar luck every time he was struck by Britt, and for that matter there were very few of the early rounds in which he timed his returns so well. But in the long run it was by awaiting Britt's lead and countering that he won down the native son.

Nelson showed the same attitude for giving blow for blow in his fight with Martin Canale and Yenne Corbett, boys who as a rule were much faster hitters than he. Even when he missed, his fists went dangerously close to the other man's head or body and when it came to indiscriminate slugging at close quarters Nelson was an excellent rigid fighter. If I may judge of what I saw of him in a contest with Antonio Lagrasso in San Francisco, Battling Nelson has lost his ideas of countering, and his sense of distance has become a joke. He rooted away in his old style, but in the majority of instances his opponent was far out of range. At times Batt's swings shivered the air a foot short of Lagrasso's head. The desire to mix it was as strong as ever, but his notions of what constituted striking distances were lamentably defective.

It is to be hoped Nelson's durability will not remain with him long enough to convert him into a punching block for every third water that happens along. Unfortunately for him, the desire to rehabilitate himself as a world beater has warped his judgment and he seems unable to discern that his batting average has fallen off to an alarming extent. It is a pitiable thing when a man's vanity dulls his intelligence to such an extent that he doesn't recognize when it is time to quit. The case of Battling Nelson is an interest-

ing one. There never was a cleaner living ringman than the Dane, probably, and when speculating on the causes that brought him to the end of his career as a pugilist, he must be held innocent of indulging in the pug that kills. His comparatively sudden slowing up gives strength to the old contention that in the matter of athletic vigor and excellence no man, no matter how carefully he conserves his nerve force and his energies, can hope to remain at his best for longer than eight or ten years.

CONFERENCE MEETS; ROUTINE BUSINESS

The Rocky Mountain Athletic Conference held its first meeting of the season yesterday in Denver, with faculty members present from all the institutions. It was announced last night following the meeting that nothing of public interest was discussed at the gathering. Eligibility lists from the conference colleges were gone over and approved. Only one name was investigated, that of a Mines player, but it was decided that his record was clear. Prof. Roger Mottin represented Colorado college, and Dean Parsons, formerly a representative, was also present, but not in an official capacity. No later meeting of the conference has been called.

CAPT. HARDY WILL GIVE SHOOTING EXHIBITION

Captain A. H. Hardy of Denver, the noted revolver and rifle shot, and Mrs. Hardy, also a famous shot, will give an exhibition this afternoon at 3 o'clock at a rifle range in the rear of 1513 Cherokee road.

The exhibition will be free, and will be followed by some 50-yard target work with revolvers, in which members of the Revolver club will take part. The exhibition of Captain and Mrs. Hardy, this afternoon, will consist of shooting cards from between fingers, gun wads from hats and other fancy shots.

Captain Hardy has given several exhibitions of his skill with both rifle and revolver for Colorado Springs, and when he was here several weeks ago organized the Revolver club.

CHALMERS "THIRTY-SIX"
If you want to get a Chalmers "Thirty-six" better get your order in now, as Chalmers dealers have taken over 1,200 orders for this car to date.

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BOWLERS' HONOR ROLL

For the week ending last night, the following bowlers are on the roll of honor at the Overland alley, having bowled games of 200 or better:

Japson	200	202	204	206	208
Allen	200	204	206	208	210
Gwilt	208	201	204	206	208
Gamble	208	201	204	206	208
McClure	207	202	204	206	208
Gavin	209	201	202	204	206
Person	201	210			
Albert	204	201	204	206	208
Conway	204	202	205	208	210
Donav	204	202			
Steele	202	206	207	211	
Warbrinton	224	201	204	211	208
Allen	202	206	201		
Other 200 men are:	Murray, 224;				
Bates, 206; Lacy, 205; Proctor, 202;					
Ryan, 202; Summers, 204; Litzburg, 209.					

LATE BOWLING SCORES

Last night's games at the Overland in the round robin tourney resulted as follows:

Stonley	153	178	182	524
Gamble	175	190	189	554
Albert	180	168	187	544
Winters	180	188	180	548
Warbrinton	132	187	149	468
Steele	168	136	194	498
Allen	212	201	204	617
Middle	200	206	181	587

A number of the larger banking institutions employ from one to half a dozen men whose sole duty is to examine every check that comes in through the clearing house, and vouch for the genuineness of the signatures.

ROUND ROBIN RESULTS

The following table shows the standings of the teams in the 30-game round robin tournament at the Overland alley up to and including yesterday. Davies and Harrison are in the lead, according to the figures to date, with the Gwilt and Wright pair a close second.

Games.	Strikes.	Spares.	High.	High.	Total.	Gd. Tl.
			101.	759	4690	
Davies	25	110	317	188	4305	8087
Harrison	27	85	120	223	4823	8089
McClure	27	68	101	197	4215	8089
Douglas	27	98	115	247	4641	
Gwilt	27	76	92	258	4213	8154
Wright	27	80	111	258	4213	
McReynolds	27	81	108	188	4397	8020
Austin	27	71	95	220	4077	
Steele	24	78	118	205	4381	8460
Warbrinton	24	80	104	224	4163	
Allen	24	85	81	228	4098	8251
Middle	21	87	88	228	3990	
Conway	24	74	110	219	4139	
Reichmann	24	98	78	247	4001	8140
Albert	18	51	64	202	2639	
Winters	18	49	61	212	2368	6277
Lagrange	1	38	33	228	4138	
Stonley	24	78	82	206	4082	8100



A pair of the Giants' pitchers and the Athletics' crafty Indian twirler. From left to right they are: Mathewson, who pitched yesterday's opening game; Bender, his opponent; and Marquard, McGraw's star left-hander, who is slated to be in the box in the second game of the series to be played tomorrow in Philadelphia.

PACKY ALONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PLACE HE OCCUPIES IN RING

By ED W. SMITH.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—The Gilmores, father and son, are sick of being blamed for Packy McFarland's failure to come into the lightweight championship.

Harry, Jr., it may be remembered, was Packy's brainy at one stage of the merry game. During that time Packy had one or two—maybe it was three—changes to get on with Joe Gans, who was then in the sore and yellow, but nobody seemed to know it, but himself. And he didn't get into the papers.

Recently the story was printed, that Packy was unfortunate with champions, falling utterly to get on with three of them. He didn't match with Gans, couldn't do anything with Nelson, and it looks now as if he never would peek through a pair of gloves at Al Wolgas's face. Somewhere in that story, perhaps, was the inference that Packy was "too much marked" at the time to get on with Gans. If so, it was not the intention.

Harry Gilmore, Jr., is at present in Los Angeles, looking after the interests of Frankie Conley, the Italian from Kenosha, who is taking part in some featherweight battles there. He has vetted his father to have the impression removed that he was to blame for that fiasco. So the veteran Gilmore is willing to tell about it, and his story is to the effect that it was entirely Packy's fault that he didn't box Gans in Milwaukee when such a bout was thoroughly discussed.

"Packy" could have had the bout merely by saying so, and Harry never said a single word against the match," the vet said last night. "It was strictly up to Packy and he voted it down because he said he was not

ready yet to tackle such a hard game as Gans."

"Every little while some enthusiastic Irishman reproaches me for keeping Packy out of the championship. They come and tell me if we hadn't put the brakes on Packy he would have whipped Gans and become champion. 'Now, we didn't stop the bout at all, and another thing is this: Packy could not have whipped Gans then at 133 pounds at 3 o'clock, because he wasn't strong enough, even in a 10-round bout.'"

"Packy was able to make 150 pounds at the time and did so for Charlie

Reds and Naps in Even Break

CLEVELAND, Oct. 14.—Cleveland and Cincinnati split even in a double-header here today, the games being the third and fourth of the interleague series to decide the championship of Ohio. The games now stand 3 to 1 in Cincinnati's favor.

The first game went 11 innings. The second game was called at the end of the sixth, on account of darkness.

First game:
Score:
Cincinnati.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 4 2—7 14 0
Cleveland.....0 0 0 0 0 2 2 1 0 0—5 9 2
Garspar, Fanning, and McLean, Clarke, Krapp, Baskette and Baskette.
Second game:
Score:
Cincinnati.....0 0 0 0 0 1—1 6 1
Cleveland.....0 1 1 0 2—5 8 0
Humphries, Boyd and Clarke; James and Eastery.

Nearby in Milwaukee. That match was a sample of how unwilling Packy was at the time to meet a tough man. Neary cornered him and thought he had Packy scared. Finally Neary said he would box Packy with a winner at 133. Then it was that I jumped in and made Packy accept the offer. He did not want to, but I insisted and he finally went through with it.

"Neary tried to back up when he found McFarland was willing, but we had him cornered then. What was the result? Packy made the weight nicely and beat Neary to a pulp. Pat Keenly, Packy's old partner, can substantiate all that I say of this matter, and also of the Gans affair."

Delivering which, the elder Gilmore relapsed into silence regarding the stockyards and declined to tell what he thought of him at the present time.

"Nice boxer," was all he would uncover in the way of conversation. At any rate, Packy has done all that has been asked of him up to the present time, and is not showing any signs now of being afraid of even the champion of his class. So we will have to take him as we find him, and not try to dig up any flaws in his actions of several seasons ago.

If he doesn't care for the long battles that prevail on the Pacific coast, inclining rather to the equally remunerative short bouts in the east, that's his business.

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NO WAY TO ESTABLISH WHO IS CHAMPION IN FOOTBALL

By MONTY.
CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Some 200 games have already been played by the various college eleven, and in a number of cases, it is possible to get a line on the relative strength of different teams. Seven weeks from today the 1911 season will be history, and it ought to be possible to say:
"This team is eastern champion, that one is western champion, this one is southern champion, that one is the champion."
Instead, there will be squabbling, argument and idle chatter, with no chance of reaching a decision. There will be no champions.

It was ever thus ever since the intercollegiate game became universally adopted.

Yale, Harvard and Princeton, the self-styled "big three," childishly refuse to meet Pennsylvania. As a result, the eastern title must remain a mooted question.

Arkansas tells Vanderbilt: "You must play in my yard." The answer is: "You must play in my yard." They don't play, and the southern supremacy is a thing for debate.

But, worse than these instances of bawling, is the condition that exists between the western conference and the University of Michigan. The trouble there began five years ago, with petty differences over eligibility rules, and culminated in Michigan's expulsion from membership in the conference, which has never been patched up, and accordingly, Michigan, the generally acknowledged peer of western colleges in the gridiron sport, goes through the season without meeting any of the bigger conference teams—Minnesota, Chicago or Wisconsin.

This is deeply to be regretted, as western football fans could enjoy nothing more than a Michigan-Chicago, Michigan-Minnesota, or Michigan-Wisconsin game. Not even Yale or Harvard opposing Michigan could equal any of these combinations as an attraction in the west. But the big fact in the case is that, if Michigan should meet one or two of these teams, there would be a western champion.

However, as matters stand, instead of having a champion, the west will have an argument, one which cannot be settled.

There are two ways that Michigan's strength can be compared with the conference teams—both unsatisfactory. One is through the medium of the scores made against Nebraska by Michigan and Minnesota. Minnesota clashes with the other big conference teams. But this will result in a faulty conclusion, because Michigan meets the Cornhuskers at the tail-end of the season, November 25, when both teams are expected to be in prime shape, whereas Minnesota faces Nebraska next Saturday—too early for either team to show its proper form.

The other system should give a somewhat better result, but is even more "beat around the bush." That is through the halping of the Michigan-Cornell and Chicago-Cornell results. The Westerner battles with the easterners on November 11, and Chicago takes them on one week later. Cornell should be about as strong for one game as for the other, while neither of the western teams can give alibi for poor form because, of the date when they play. Then again comes the secondary comparison of these scores with Chicago's record in the conference games. Nowhere is there a way to get anything better than a second degree comparison between Michigan and Wisconsin.

Without bringing up the question as to who should be blamed for this situation, it can be said with emphasis that the condition as it exists is a rank injustice to Michigan and that it should be remedied by next year at the latest. Whoever of the conference teams does best against the other members of this childishly autocratic body will be able to boast the meaningless, but nevertheless high-sounding title of "conference champions." All Michigan can say is that she played good football and made better scores, if indeed that happens to be so. The pity of it is that Michigan is undoubtedly on the football map so far as the ability of her gridiron representatives are concerned and could possibly thrash any of the conference contenders. Last Saturday's game with Case and today's tussle with the Michigan Aggies showed that Touch "Hurry-Up" Post has a bunch of fine material, and he is the very person to whip it into the strong scoring machine invariably turned out by the Ann Arbor institution.

Michigan's campaign is being watched more closely than that of any other team in the country, outside of Yale, Harvard and Princeton. This is because of the fact that Michigan meets Vanderbilt, probably the strongest southern team, and Syracuse, Cor-

nell and Pennsylvania, all worthy missionaries of the east. It is truly a peculiar schedule when a team plays all but one of its important games against teams from other ends of the country.

Next Saturday's game with Ohio State does not amount to more than a practice session, but the following week the big ones begin in earnest. Vanderbilt visits Ann Arbor on October 28, Syracuse on November 4, Cornell on the 11th and Pennsylvania on the 18th, and the Wolverines journey to Lincoln for the Nebraska conflict on the 25th. Verily it is a hard route to travel.

To emerge from such a series of ordeals means that Michigan will have to play football of the first caliber and that not only will Post need a good eleven, but a good twenty or thirty. For there will be men and men, particularly when they go into such franchises as these All-Irons.

Post says he has the men to do the deed, and has just finished the All-American game, but he has already developed a good successor for the big fellow in Kohler, a giant sophomore, who's official this year for the first time. The rest of his outfit is well balanced, with a scrubbing star here and there to provide sensation for the Michigan rooters.

Taking the squad as a whole it is, in Post's own terms, a "built" one, and as said before, it is to be regretted that Michigan does not get a shot at the conference contenders for the championship.

SOX BEAT CUBS IN SECOND OF SERIES

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Cutting off a desperately ninth-inning rally with a double play, the Chicago Americans won their second game from the National leaguers in the city championship series today, 3 to 1.

With Walsh, the fourth pitcher used in the game by the American leaguers, on the mound in the ninth inning, Schulte and Zimmerman, who batted for Doyle, drove clean singles to center field. Slater lined to Lord, and Hoffman hit the ball over McConnell's head. Leaping into the air, McConnell stuck up one hand, pulled down the ball and raced to second in time to catch Schulte off the base, completing an unassisted double play.

Eight pitchers were in the game, each club using four. Scott started for the Americans and gave way to White. Then Benz replaced White, who was relieved by Walsh. Richard Reubach, Smith and Cheney opposed the American league team. Three double plays and extra base hits featured the game. Evers, Schulte and Hoffman got two doubles each, while Zelder, Bodie, Archer, McIntyre and McConnell secured one apiece. McIntyre also made a triple.

It was estimated that 22,000 persons witnessed the contest. The third game of the series is scheduled for the American league park tomorrow.

Eight men were arrested outside the ball park, charged with ticket scalping.



MISS MARGARET CURTIS WINS GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP

SHORT HILLS, N. J., Oct. 14.—Miss Margaret Curtis of Boston today won the women's national golf championship by defeating Miss Lillian Hyde of Bayshore in the final round of the tournament on the Baltusrol links, by 6 up and 3 to play.

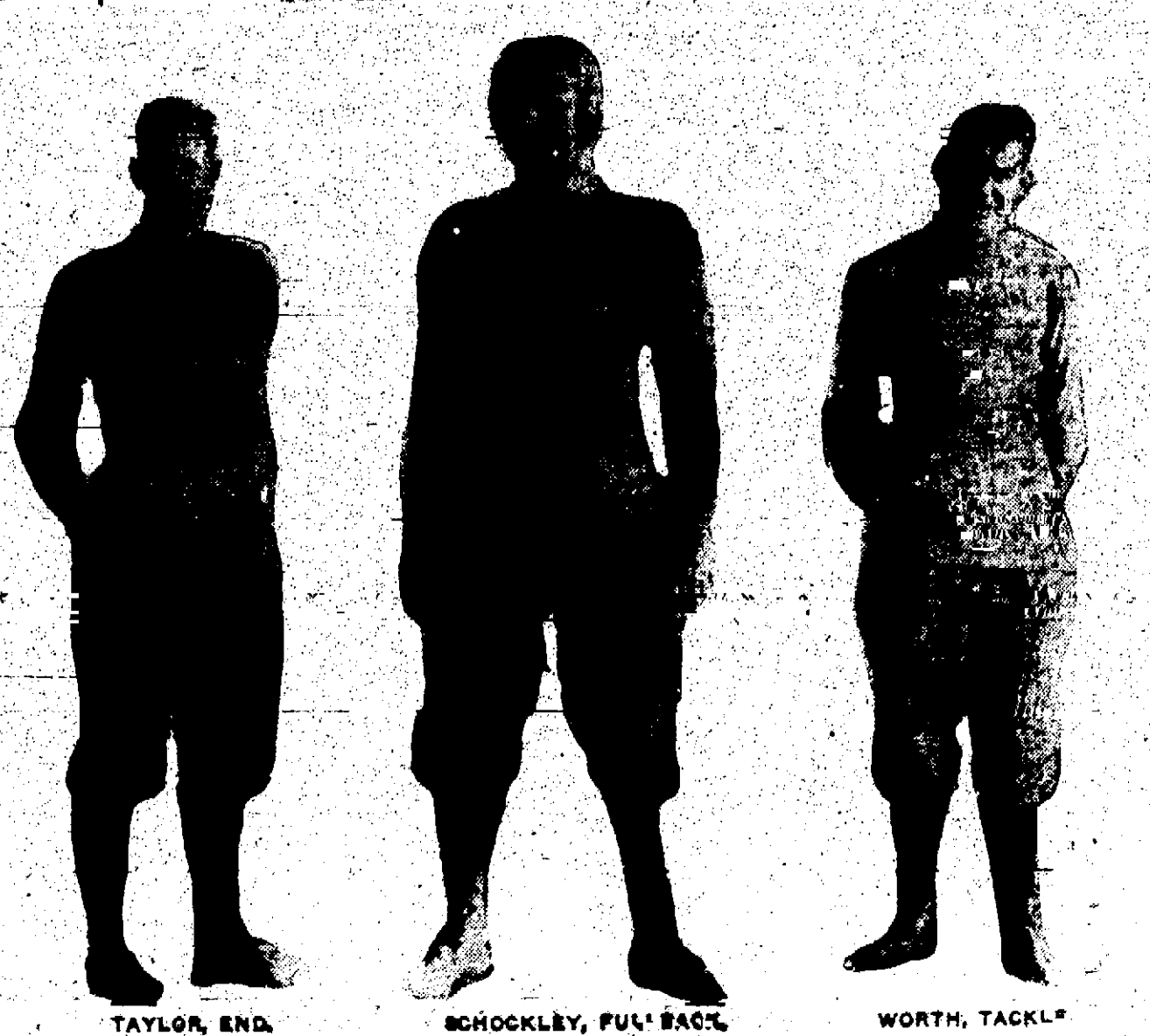
Bob Groom's record of 12 strikeouts against the Detroit team recently will go down in history as one of the season's pitching feats. Bob had an enormous curve ball, which he used with good judgment, and this seemed to baffle the Tiger hitters. This was particularly true of Drake and Gainer, two of Jennings' recruits, who struck out six times between them.

A French inventor has contrived an application of the microphone to the discovery of underground water, but there are still a few "oldest" inhabitants who will continue to swear by the forked twig.

Ed. Walsh, famous flinger of the White Sox, whose clever pitching won Friday's opening game from the Cubs in the Chicago championship series, yesterday Walsh was again sent in near the close of the game when the team needed a dangerous Walsh was the fourth pitcher used by the Sox.

Expert woodwork repairing on wagons, carriages and automobiles.
27 S. CASCADE
J. W. Kohl

STAR HIGH SCHOOL PLAYERS



TAYLOR, END.

SCHOCKLEY, FULL BACK.

WORTH, TACKLE.

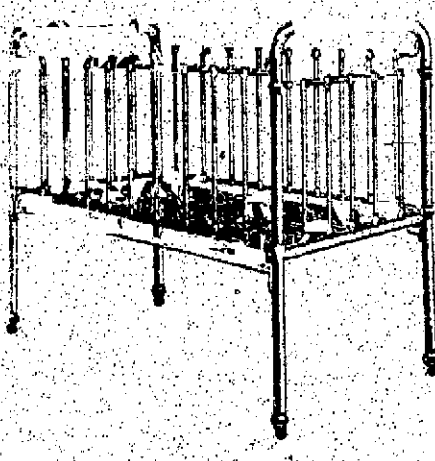
GIDDINGS BROS

A black and white illustration of a woman in a long, light-colored dress with a high collar and a headscarf. She is standing outdoors, possibly in a garden or park, with trees and foliage in the background. The style is reminiscent of early 20th-century fashion magazines.

10.85

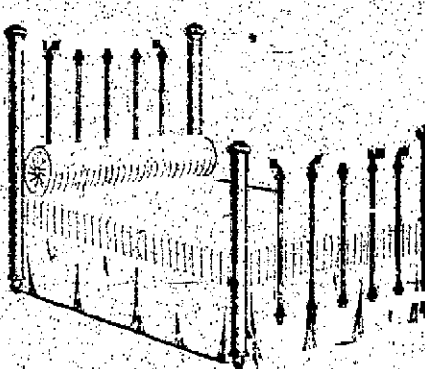
This golden oak china closet — Four shelves, bent glass ends, best workmanship and material throughout; regular \$15. Monday.

10.85



Thia Vernis Martin crib—
continuous posts, drop
sides—best link fabric
spring—size 3x4 feet; reg-
ular 6.50 crib. Monday
only.

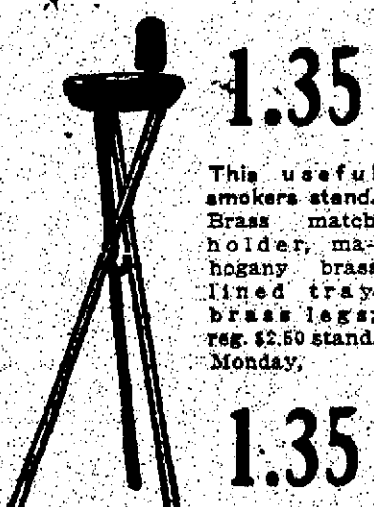
3.85



9.85

This massive brass bed—2-inch posts, five fillers, satin finish, quality guaranteed; regular \$139.95—Monday.

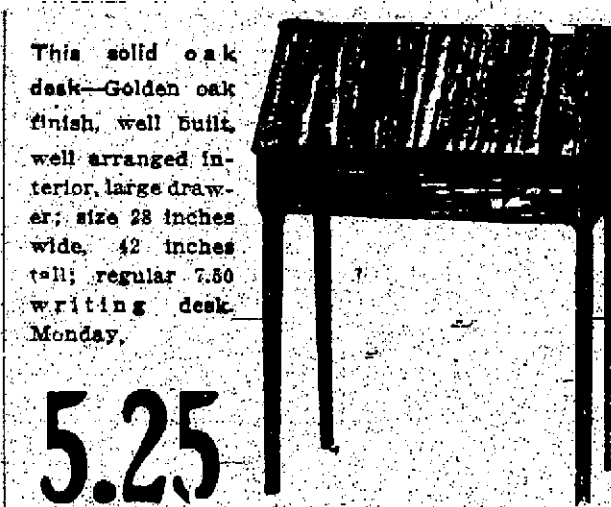
9.85



1.35

This useful smokers stand. Brass match holder, mahogany brass lined tray brass legs; reg. \$2.50 stand Monday.

Monday,
1.35



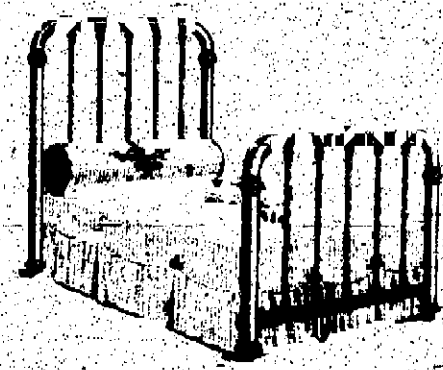
This solid oak desk—Golden oak finish, well built, well arranged interior, large drawer; size 28 inches wide, 42 inches tall; regular 7.50 writing desk Monday

5.25



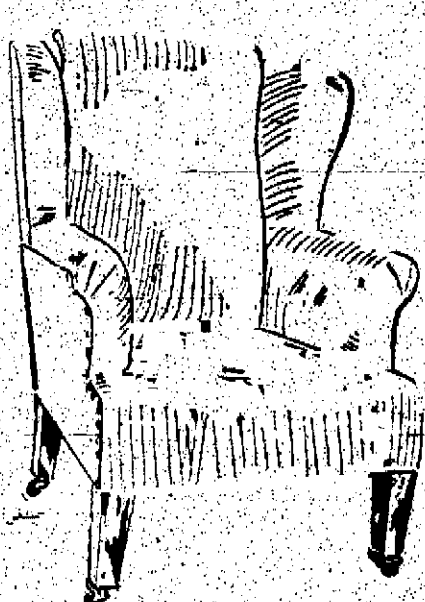
This sanitary couch 3 rows of spring supports best link fabric, braced at ends best model built. Reg 175, Monday

3.65



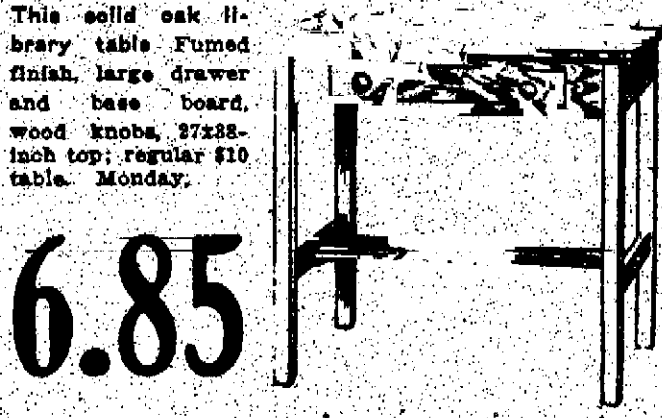
This genuine brass bed—
Continuous 2-inch posts,
large bucks, five fillers,
satin finish, regular 22.50
bed—Monday only

14.75



This English fl. side chair. Spring seat and back, large and roomy upholstered grass damien, suitable for library or living room; regular \$20 chair. Monday.

12-75



This solid oak library table. Fumed finish, large drawer and base board, wood knobs, 27x38-inch top; regular \$10 table. Monday.

6.85

Juv. S. 2. L. 2. Victoria: Sub.
 C. S. 8.
 C. S. Co. to Charles A. Shardown,
 E. 5, Bk. 43, East End Add.
 C. S.
 Floyd B. Healey et al. to Alexan-
 der Martin, L. 12, Bk. 108, C. S.
 Katherine Jackson to Charles E.
 Lindbeck, L. 10, Bk. 1. AS-
 LINGS Blath Add. C. S.
 Camilla, Hanna to Laura E.
 Pauls, L. 10, Bk. P. Edwards
 Add. C. S.
 H. E. Horton to Bertina Sloan,
 W. 26 ft. L. 11 and E. 43 ft.
 L. 10, Johnson's Sub. C. S.
 Eva M. Downey to Catherine M.
 Shellenberger, S. 35 ft. N. 2. L.
 12; Sub. 227, C. S.
 Isaac A. Geer to Rose L. Kemp,
 W. 21 ft. S. 2, Hoots' Add. C. S.
 C. I. Cairns et up to Har-
 Metz, L. 9, Bk. 2, Peck's Add.
 C. S.
 Ernest J. Miller et al. to L. M.
 Counts, L. 7, Bk. 2, South End
 Add. C. S.
 John N. Eklund to Lewis M.
 Counts, L. 1 and W. ¼ L. 2.
 Schoels & Eye's Sub. B. C. S.
 Beulah L. Hall to Mary L. Hall,
 W. 45 ft. E. 180 ft. N. 10 ft. Bk.
 21, C. S.
 F. P. Long to Daniel Harritt, L.

1 25-26, Bk. 32, Add. 2; W. C. S.
 1 Daniel Hewitt to W. B. Courter.
 1 27-28, Bk. 32, Add. 2.
 C. S.
 275 Charles E. Bolton to William B.
 Swinney, L. 1, Bk. 53, W. C. S.
 1 Leslie C. Wilson to J. F. Connor.
 L. 1, Bk. 4, Walnut Add., C. S.
 1 J. S. Connor to Frank T. Fear-
 son, same property
 Joseph B. Woodhead to Nora E.
 Woodhead, L. 1, Bk. 4, Car-
 mallow Add., C. S.
 John W. Kales et al. to Henry
 1 1. Little, L. 1, Bk. 4, Walnut Add., C. S.
 C. Edwards, Add. C. S.
 Frederick H. Collins to Jennie E.
 Rowe, L. 12, Bk. 104, C. S.
 1 C. S. Co. to George J. Langman.
 L. 11-12-13, Bk. 2, Uintah Add.
 1 J. H. Leonard to Abel A. Burton
 et ux., W. 70 ft., L. 11-12.
 1 Bk. 501, North Add., C. S.
 P. A. Hilderbrand to J. W. King.
 L. 13, Bk. 54, C. S.
 1 T. H. Howe to Helen Chapman.
 L. 1 and 2, Bk. 2, Bk. C. Ed-
 wards' Add., C. S.
 1 Helena L. Chapman to L. F.
 Scholz, part Bk. 214, C. S.
 1 W. E. Auld to Helen E. Auld, L.
 1 S. Elk, 2, Hastings' Sixth Add.,

JAPANESE LABOR CONDITIONS

Wages Low, Hours Long, but Expenses of Living Not Heavy.

From the Westminster Review.

In Japan a remarkable feature of the industrial and social life is the great uniformity in the manner of living among different classes. They all live in very similar dwellings. The poorer have four wooden walls and for furniture a few mats and blankets and a coal pot.

In Manchuria Japanese settlers are beginning to build stone houses with steam heating, but they are bare inside. Nor is this feature confined to the working classes. It is found through all strata of the population.

The food, save in the very highest

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leaves, is in the main very uniform; lime and green tea, with sake as a stimulant. Among those who have not yet adopted European fashions even the dress is in substance the same throughout the middle and the lower classes.

The question of the balance between wages and the cost of living is the one that in the long run makes revolutions; it has not come into the open yet in Japan. Wages vary exceedingly and no fixed standard can be given. But they are as a rule very small, though recent years have witnessed a steady rise. They are given sometimes by time, sometimes by piece, mostly by weird combinations of all possible methods.

But the weekly budget of the Japanese workman is very small. His allowance is a mere bagatelle; the same may be said of his food. His only luxury is a bath, which is a very moderate one, twice a month or so, a family trip to the theater, a few pence for toys for his children and a few more to propitiate the deities or bribe the priests. Counting the family at two adults and three or four and in-

cluding every necessary and likely outlet, the weekly bill will come to about 11 shillings, 6 pence a week.

Hours of labor are, to western notions, outrageous, on an average 11 a day, but frequently 12, or even 13. Attempts have been made repeatedly to break trade unions, but never successfully. Where they have struggled to a wretched existence, they are of no account whatever, because they do not get together to the aid of the people so significant that aim of these attempts were brought to a ruinous end by the dishonesty and corruption of their promoters.

Insurance against old age and infirmity is unnecessary in Japan so long as the present firmly anchored tradition endures which attributes it as a duty upon each person to contribute to the maintenance of his aged, incapable or infirm member of his family.

A patent has recently been issued by the Imperial German patent office for a process converting the oil of the soy bean into a thick and tough liquid product," says the Frankfurter Zeitung, which is mixed with attenuated kerosene and then heated to 150 degrees.

The plant is the production of a rubber-like, tough and elastic mass, capable of being vulcanized like natural rubber. The soybean is indigenous to Manchoukuo, and as it may be brought into Germany as duty-free it may give rise to a new and important industry.

Thirty students of the Commercial High School of Yverdon, Switzerland, have been selected to visit the United States, starting on their journey to the States for the purpose of being set aside for their lodging in the summer of 1933. The students explain that they are contemplating a visit to New York and that similar courtesies have been extended in other countries which they have visited.

YF

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Tomorrow Is One Day Too Late.

By HERBERT KAUFMAN.

(Copyright, 1911, by Herbert Kaufman.)

Do it today. Something else will need your full attention tomorrow.

The earth has far more time than you, but it never postpones a single turn that's why it has always followed a progressive course.

Make hay while Opportunity is shining. Between sundown and sunup all your calculations may be upset.

Wars usually break from a clear sky.

Earthquakes don't post their routes and send out advance agents.

Disease never inquires if you can afford to be ill.

Banks smash in total disregard of your calculations.

Nothing is certain until it has been done.

Hesitation is the silent partner of failure. There's a mighty lot of irresolution loafing around posing as caution.

Most of so-called "conservatism" is really plain, old-fashioned indecision.

Only the prompt succeed. Men with the habit of squeezing the last drop of action out of every moment always find enough in the future to keep them going at full tilt.

Many a cause has been lost by a pause. When the hour is ripe for action utilize it before it rots from delay.

While the weather's still fine harvest it may rain in the morning.

If you have the range, fire; fortune is a shifting target.

If you have verified your judgment, act; the pigeonhole wasn't designed for completed plans.

Do when you're due or be downed. Your education isn't complete if you don't "know-when" as thoroughly as you "know-how."

Leap for your chance before it slips past. Don't be a dolt-risk a jolt.

Better take a slugging than play the sluggard. If you must lose, lose quickly and through the spigot, not the leak-hole.

Learn where you stand. The sooner you know you're wrong the earlier your show to retrench.

Ring the alarm before the flame breaks through the roof.

Repair the break the instant it's reported.

Check the waste while it's still a mere dribble.

Change your motto from "postpone" to "posthaste." Your lost chance may have been your last chance.

Everybody's aiming at the head of the line everybody's crowding from the rear.

There are thousands of other men coming down the street; while you're hesitating over the purse at your feet a more eager hand will grab it.

You can't control the clock. Every time you hear it tick, you're losing a little more in the game of life.

Play while you have a "stack." Don't "chip" away your days.

You can't replace youth and vitality and enthusiasm; you can't retrace the old paths. When you turn back you must follow the generation that followed you.

Now's the time for YOU to act!

A Night in the Old Billy McGlory's

His Odd Way of Guarding His Friends in a
Doubtful Poker Game
(From the New York Sun.)

From the New York Sun.

There were strange stories told of Billy McGlory 30 years ago. Perhaps it might be said that no one just like him ever flourished in the underworld of New York city. From the time of John Allen 40 years ago when Oliver Dyer made famous as "the wickedest man in New York," there has been a long succession of semi-outlaws who have distinguished themselves by fronting public opinion and sailing close to the limits of outlawry, but Billy McGlory was in many respects unlike all the others.

For one thing there was an extreme lovable side to his nature, and having the bearing and manners of a gentleman he could when he chose appear the polished an of the world. Entering into the very verge of adventurousness, he often startled even the underworld by the daring nature of the stunts he did, apparently from "carelessness," but no one could be a better friend than he when he chose to be one.

One story of his intervention on behalf of a friend was told the other day by a man who knew him well and was not ashamed to say he liked him despite his glaring characteristics. "The old Hester street joint was a curious place," he said, "and would not be allowed to exist in this city now for a single night. Inside McGlory's walls there was no form of vice that the vicious could find, and but for the unrelenting watchfulness of McGlory, been safe for a single hour."

"I had a curious experience of my own one night which gave me a clearer notion of McGlory than I had ever had before. A pair of us were sitting in the town, and around up at McGlory's, where we hear nothing when the revels were at their height.

The memory of the next two hours was always like a confused dream to me. I was not sober and there was but much of the seamy side of life that was likely to shock or even surprise me, but I was almost stunned that morning.

And through it all, quiet, suave, tender and graceful Billy McGlory stood like Mephistopheles, smiling and watchful the unobtrusive master of the revels, though he took no part himself save that of the presiding genius.

At length, breathless and dizzy with excitement, our party of four retired into a private room that McGlory used for a sort of sanctum, and sat quaffing the champagne he poured out for us in goblets. When he entered it was in lavish fashion.

Then, from an adjoining room, also cut off from the more public part of the spacious "head," McGlory brought a bunch of chips and a small bag of chips and a small bag of chips.

said I did not know you had card playing here, too. "McGlory shrugged his shoulders. "There isn't very much of it as a rule," he said, "but you may do anything you like in this house. There's a party in the next room, that came in for a game of draw poker last night. I didn't think they'd last till now from the way the game was going when I looked in there the last time." And he chuckled as if it had been worth looking at.

"I wouldn't mind a game myself," said "Chillingsworth," and Dabney spoke up promptly. "I could eat the cards," he said, "I'm that hungry for poker."

Must Be Fools Together.

"Well, you know how it is. If you are in a party and two or three want to make some particular kind of a biased fool of themselves, you don't like to back out. I was not in form to play myself but neither were the others and as they insisted, I sat in, though I didn't think McGlory was any too well pleased to see us start a game."

"We all went in. Hilton and Noyes joining when they found the rest of us in earnest and soon after we had seated ourselves at the poker table the other game broke up. We hadn't paid much attention to the other party, but I noticed that all but one of them left the room when they quit the table, and I remember thinking that this one man had probably cleaned them all out. From what I know afterwards I judge that was right."

"The one man who remained busied himself for a few moments counting and folding up a considerable amount of paper money and then he put it in his pocket and walked over to where McGlory stood watching our game. For McGlory, though he made no objection to our playing, declined pleasantly enough when we asked him to join us."

"We had started in with 10 each to play table stakes, so it was not a ruinous game at the beginning, certainly not such an affair as had just been brought to a close, for I noticed chips of four colors on the other table as we sat down, but the player who had remained seemed much interested in our play all the time."

"He had nodded pleasantly to McGlory as he came up by his side, but there was nothing said by either of them for a few minutes. Then the stranger said suddenly, 'Billy, won't you introduce me to your friends?' I think I'd like to sit in with them for a little while if they don't mind."

McGlory's face was no telltale, and I reckon he was too well schooled to be taken in by any of that kind of thing, but it seemed to me just for an instant as if he again was not par-

secularly pleased. It was only a fleeting expression, however, and I thought no more of it till afterward. "What he did was to smile pleasantly and say 'Why certainly, Harry. Then he introduced the stranger as 'My friend, Harry Hayward and Chillingsworth promptly asked him to take a hand."

"None of us made any objection and it became a six-handed game. Hayward was a substantial looking man whom I would have taken for a merchant and he proved to be excellent company. Certainly I would never have suspected him of being a professional gambler."

"I did see, however, as it was impos-

sible to avoid seeing that he was either very lucky or a remarkably good player. He lost a pot occasionally and some that he lost were of a good size, but he won more often and more heavily than he lost, and he had us all running to the boneyard in almost no time."

"My own luck was fairly good for a

time, but I went broke on a flush before long, and would have retired from the game, not having any more money in my pocket than I needed for the morning, but Noyes went broke before I did, and asked McGlory to cash a check for him."

"This was done with such good grace that I had no hesitation in asking a similar favor two or three times, and inside of an hour I had played away more than I could well afford to lose. Finally I pulled out, saying frankly that I couldn't take any more liberties with my bank account."

"This seemed to bring the other fellows to their senses, for they were buying \$50 at a time by then and Hayward had cleaned up \$500 or \$600 in the game. It wasn't a killing loss, but I knew our crowd well enough to know that we had no business to play such a game."

"So Noyes and Hilton both quit when I did, and the others were not very keen about continuing, so the game broke up. I, for one, was ready to leave the place, but McGlory who hadn't left the room and had hardly taken his eyes off the game, wouldn't listen to it, and Hayward was the only one whose refusal he would accept."

"Well, we had a fine breakfast and after we had finished McGlory tore all our checks in pieces and threw them in the fire."

"Don't play any more with Hayward," was all the explanation he would make, and when we asked him why he had allowed us to play with him if he was crooked, he said:

"I didn't say he was crooked. I told you not to play with him again. But all sorts of people come here. Some of them," he added, drily, "know a good deal about me."

"And he seemed entirely careless as to what conclusions we might draw."

A CITY'S FLOWER FARM

From the Chicago Daily News

San Diego, Cal., is the only city in the country that has a municipal flower farm started with the aim of providing floral and horticultural exhibits for the Panama-California International exposition in 1915. The city officials who are promoting the farm found they could save hundreds of thousands of dollars by utilizing the 1,700-acre tract in Balboa park to grow flowers, and it is expected many millions of plants will be ready in two years.

The farm already has 1,000,000 geraniums, as many red roses, white roses and 20 acres of California golden poppies. It has 100,000 palm trees. The park consequently has become the most beautiful in color and flowers in the country, and thousands of tourists who have been passing several months in the west have made it a point to visit San Diego just to see the flower farm.

It is a matter of some bitterness to ex-Senator Albert J. Hopkins of Illinois that legislators who smoked his cigars all winter finally deserted to California. He says that top severely there should be some enlightenment as to the quality of the cigars.

RAILWAYS IN AFRICA

The Enterprise of the Germans on the West Coast.

From the London Evening Standard

The Deutsche Kolonialblatt, printed in Germany, publishes the information that the Central African railway starting from Dar-es-Salaam, on the west coast, has now reached the station of Tura, and is now only 23 miles from Tabora.

The company is said to be now laying down the line at the rate of 16 miles a month, so that it would reach Tabora in the spring of next year, or nearly two years earlier than was expected when the scheme came before the Reichstag in 1904. At that time, it may be remembered, the concession was approved as far as Morogoro, and the line first reached this place in October, 1909. It was then decided to prolong it for another 400 miles to Tabora.

The first part of the new section was difficult, and at the beginning of 1910 the work had only got as far as Kidaten, a little more than 80 miles from here onward, however, a vast tableland stretches almost to Lake Tanganyika, and the three hundred and thirtieth mile is now under construction.

There is little doubt that when Tabora is reached the line will be further prolonged to Ouidji on the lake, as soon as the Reichstag has approved the extension. Although the line has a certain commercial value, its principal object is political, and it must be looked at in conjunction with the great scheme of the late king of the Belgians for a transafrican line which he placed before the Geographical Congress of Brussels in 1876. It lay dormant for many years, but has lately been taken up again seriously.

At present the Belgian-Congo railway runs from Matadi to Leopoldville, and from there a steamer service goes up the Sankuru river 1,124 miles from the Atlantic coast to Eussambo. There remains a little more than 400 miles between Eussambo and Lake Tanganyika. A Belgian company, styled the Company of the Upper Congo and African Lakes, has already commenced operations by surveying a line from Lukuga to "the lake" at Cabalo and is applying for a new concession to join Cabalo and Eussambo, thus completing the Belgian-German chain of railway and steamer service across the continent.

It is calculated in Belgium that the line from Cabalo to Eussambo could be finished in 1914, which is about the date the German line should reach Ouidji. That this is no "wildcat" scheme, is proved by a recent announcement in the Kolonial Zeitung, that the capital of the above-named company was to be raised from £200,000 to £2,000,000 in order to bring the terminus at Tanganyika opposite the German one. It is more than probable that in the negotiations now proceeding at Berlin this transafrican railway project of Germany will be taken into serious consideration.



Save the Salt

by Herbert Kaufman

Good fortune is a wary bird
And can't be snared by moans
absurd.

You waste your time- you're
sure to fail

When you attempt to salt her
tail.

Her course is wide her flight
is high,

Her wings beat in-the farthest
sky.

Strike for the heights she
can't be hit

By those who have not climbed
a bit.

News of the Week From Across the Water

By Special Cable From the International News Service

WILL GERMANY HEED SILENT APPEAL?

Attitude Regarding Italian-Turkish War Is Matter of Considerable Speculation

BAJANCE OF POWERS UPSET

Italy Needs More Room for Surplus Population, Hence Eager for Tripoli

BERLIN, Oct. 14.—After Morocco-Tripoli. It really seems as if the whole international balance of the powers of Europe has been hopelessly upset. The world is yet to come perhaps, for if Italy crushes Turkey's armies in Africa, nothing can stop the dismemberment of the whole Ottoman empire, which will bring about the catastrophe it has been the chief aim of every European diplomatist to ward off.

Nobody blames Italy for uttering her demands at this moment, for she could hardly find a more propitious one. There are thousands of Italian settlers on the coast of Tripoli, and practically no Turks except the few serving in the army of occupation.

Numerous incidents have taken place of recent years in which Italian interests and honor are said to have suffered, but a closer examination than alleged grievances is at hand for this sudden colonial impetus.

It is the reason given by the Italian papers themselves. Italy has an enormous surplus of population, and requires colonies. Tunis, the nearest African country, already is full of Italians, and Tunis is under French rule. The next nearest country is Tripoli, and therefore, Tripoli must be conquered.

On Verge of Bankruptcy. Turkey, the nominal owner of Tripoli, is on the verge of bankruptcy and in the throes of a great political crisis. She has lost thousands of soldiers in her wars in Arabia, and the slightest weakening of Turkish strength will lead to a fresh and final rebellion in Arabia, which it is hoped to convert into an independent kingdom.

Of the other powers, France, the Mediterranean power, is neutral. How could she object to Italy doing in Tripoli what she has practically done herself in Morocco.

Great Britain is not considered likely to object, but curiously enough, some misgivings are entertained about Germany's attitude.

No effort has ever been made to disguise the fact that the Italian fleet was built solely to use against Austria, and there is a not inconsiderable party in Italy, which daily advocates a war with Austria, both to strengthen the national character by uniting Italians in a patriotic endeavor and to recover the "lost provinces" of Italy, with the ports of Trieste, Pola and Fiume.

For the sake of preponderance in the near east, for her interests in the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, and for her long-standing glances towards Persia, India, and even to some extent towards Russia, Germany has been in Constantinople the position that need to be Great Britain's.

Germany has been morally so deeply injured by the policy of the government that no recovery of her position can be had. How may the blot be removed from the national escutcheon? Herr Harden proposes that France be won over to be a friend of Germany. He would negotiate for an entire cordiale, and if such negotiations fail, he would force the French into a treaty of reconciliation by a threatened invasion or even an actual declaration of war.



A late picture of Princess Antoinette Radziwill, nee Dorothy Deacon, whose term of family ostracization has ended with complete reconciliation both the prince and his American wife being again in the good graces of the former's mother. The prince's mother was bitterly opposed to her son's marriage in 1910, but since her recent visit has announced a complete reconciliation.

SWISS INVESTIGATE HIGH COST LIVING

Government Orders Three Separate Departments to Begin an Inquiry at Once

GENEVA, Oct. 14.—The Swiss government has ordered three separate departments to open an inquiry concerning the high cost of living in Switzerland, and the ever increasing price of foodstuffs. The inquiry is to be made from three points of view, the cost of food, the cost of the railway tariffs, so that the exact effect which each of these factors has on the cost of living may be determined at an early date.

There is a general discontent in this country especially among the lower classes, whose wages have not increased in proportion to the cost of food.

Professor Hubacher, in a lecture here lately, quoted figures showing that since 1906 the cost of living has increased on an average of 28 per cent in all the large Swiss towns (35 per cent in Geneva) and the rent of one, two or three rooms has increased 35 per cent (37 to 41 per cent in Geneva).

Several public meetings of protest have been held recently at Geneva, Basel, St. Gall and Lugano to discuss the best way of combating the evil. Geneva proposes a general boycott and St. Gall asks the municipality to buy foodstuffs wholesale in the lowest market, whether at home or abroad, and sell to the inhabitants at cost price.

Milk has become so dear that one large chocolate factory at Yverdon closed its doors yesterday. Butter, honey, sugar, tea and even bread has increased from 15 to 25 per cent during the last four weeks.

Wine and food merchants threaten to raise prices this winter, and vegetables are very dear, owing to the long and rainless summer.

One section of the Swiss demand the suspension of the tariff laws until the food market adjusts itself to free trade. The problem is an urgent and difficult one.

ROME, Oct. 14.—Tripoli of Barbary, which is the bone of contention between Italy and Turkey, lies far south of the great Mediterranean highway, its position, little natural wealth, and its no doubt accounts for its having escaped the European conquests of the last century. Tripoli and Tunis are the only two cities in Africa, Tunis and Tripoli.

MURDER SHOWS DANGER NIGERIA

BRITISH RESIDENT COMMISSIONER KILLED

Punitive Expedition Fails in Attempt to Avenge the Death of H. P. James

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The danger of wild Nigeria to venturesome Englishmen have been grimly illustrated by the murder of Mr. H. P. James, a British resident commissioner only 29 years of age, and the failure of a British punitive expedition sent to avenge his death.

A cable message from Lagos states that the avengers have returned hopeless of catching the murderous tribe. They captured only one implicated in the murder—but he cheated justice by dying of pneumonia.

In the bush the punitive expedition found the body of Mr. James, and also the remains of three of his native companions. Happily none of the bodies had been mutilated, and the commissioner himself must have been killed instantaneously, as the base of the skull had been shot away. Another bullet had also gone through the thigh.

Mr. James, who was visiting the southern border of the Forcados district, left Forcados in a steel canoe, towed by a steam launch, accompanied by four policemen and 20 beach boys. On arrival at a town called Kumo, on the waterside, Mr. James asked the headman to accompany him to the next town, Adachi. The headman, without giving any reason, refused.

Accordingly, in the afternoon, Mr. James with six beach boys and two policemen started off in a canoe, followed in another boat by two natives.

The interpreter, who barely escaped with his life, reports that he saw the headman, who had refused to accompany the commissioner, going ahead of the party in another canoe. In a few minutes the canoes came alongside. A gunshot and a number of arrows were fired, and the commissioner was hit in the chest.

The interpreter stood up in the boat, signaling to the people not to shoot, but without the least warning they opened fire at about 25 yards range.

One of the police was first hit, and fell into the canoe injured, and then one of the beach boys was shot and fell overboard.

The district commissioner, says the interpreter, was next hit on the right ear. He fell on one side and tried to support himself, when another shot struck him on the right side and he fell off the canoe into the water.

"I also fell into the creek and swam under water, and as I came up to the surface for breath the natives fired at me."

By this time the canoe was empty. I saw the second policeman fall into the water.

Committee of National Defense for Belgium

PARIS, Oct. 14.—King Albert of Belgium has decided upon the creation of a committee of national defense, under his personal presidency. Events have shown that the Belgian army is in a state of profound inefficiency, and his majesty desires that prompt measures be taken. The committee will include several ministers and generals, and will settle a plan of eventual campaign and other questions regarding defense. King Albert's decision is generally approved.

Loyal Hotheads of Belfast Ready to Resist King, Even

By PHILLIP EVERETT

LONDON, Oct. 14.—Curious developments are taking place in Ireland just now. A number of men in Ulster, who are firmly convinced that the people of the Emerald Isle are not fit to govern themselves, and who fear that the present liberal movement may be able to give home rule to Ireland, even with arms, the local government that may be established at Dublin. So loyal are these men to the king of England, that they will refuse to recognize a law that may be passed by the British parliament and signed by their very king, and if it should be decided to send the king's army out to subdue them, these loyal hotheads of Belfast have even now made it known that the said army and navy will attack them at their peril.

No wonder Irishmen have always had a reputation for their keen appreciation of humor.

Special Instruction by Government for 2,600 Boy Messengers

LONDON, Oct. 14.—About 2,600 boy messengers engaged in the postal service of London can now receive at cost government instruction in a number of subjects selected to fit them for better positions in the department.

The scheme came into effect this week, and the sessions will continue until next May. Classes will be held during the same period every year.

Each boy messenger in London will be able to receive, either in a public school or at special classes, conducted in some instances on postoffice premises, four hours' tuition per week. An elaborate system has been drawn up dividing the instruction into 20 sections, and comprising arrangements for attendance at the classes prescribed for each center of all the lads who are, for the purposes of the present proposals, attached to the center.

The total hours of attendance for work, education, and drill, will not exceed 54 per week. Thus, there will be ample opportunity for ambitious and eager youths to supplement their class instruction by private study.

The boys will be required to enter the examination at the age of 16 years. Those who pass will, as far as possible, be awarded positions as letter carriers, and they will be able to attend further classes, half the cost of which will be borne by the department, to qualify them as sorters, telegraph operators and other positions.

WOMEN DIPLOMATS NOW

BRUSSELS, Oct. 14.—The first woman diplomat in history will shortly take up her duties at the Uruguayan legation here. Although many women have rendered valuable services in diplomacy, and have been rewarded therefore, no government has hitherto given a woman a recognized position in its diplomatic service.

DIFFICULT TASK FOR SUCCESSOR

MAN WHO REPLACES STOLYPIN TO BE PITIED

Russian Police in Bad State. Assassinated Prime Minister Failed in Work

BERLIN, Oct. 14.—Probably no man in all the world is more to be pitied than the Russian statesman to whom the czar gives the task of taking up the work begun by the assassinated M. Stolypin. To all appearances the murdered prime minister succeeded in crushing the revolution, but Russia is still as far as ever from sliding quietly into the path of a normal European conservatism. The passions of the revolution and the reactionary habits of a secret police which has become a licensed regiment of criminals, the long tradition of violence and ruthlessness in which a whole nation has been trained, have still their influence to deflect the course of Russian history. How it will end no man can predict, but it will not resemble the quiet and orderly evolution of the Prussian state, which the late M. Stolypin took for his model.

The apologists of M. Stolypin defended his policy on the assumption that it aimed at establishing, not indeed a liberal state, but a reign of order and law under constitutional guarantees on the model of bureaucratic Prussia. A policy of that type would have been capable of a plausible defense, even if it had involved an initial period of repression. But it was much less than this that Stolypin achieved, and there is no evidence that he had before him an ideal so relatively enlightened. He certainly sought to make the bureaucracy honest and efficient, and his work in exposing the corruption of high officials deserves fullest recognition. But he was far from initiating the relative humanity and moderation of the Prussian methods. He did nothing whatever to insure to this accused a regular and honest trial. He wished to establish an honest police, but he meant to leave it absolute and unchecked. His plan, if it had succeeded, would have made him the civilian despot of Russia without a party and with nothing but a puppet parliament.

The failure of this policy stands evident today. M. Stolypin disdained to build up a party of order based on permanent guarantees of liberty. It is the more reactionary and less masterful M. Korostov, who is to succeed him. It is probable that the empire will slip rapidly back into the condition of instability and lawless court intrigues from which Stolypin sought to raise it.

Siam's Coronation to Rival That of England

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The coronation of the new king of Siam, Maha Vajiravudh, according to letters from Bangkok, promises to rival that of George V in splendor. It will last for eight days, and will include religious ceremonies, the public ascension of the throne of the king, numerous pageantry and processions, dinners to the Siamese royal family, and the state guests, various balls, and theatrical performances and the presentation of new colors to the various regiments. The whole city will be illuminated very elaborately; medals will be struck to commemorate the occasion and a new coinage issued.

Probably the celebrations will take place in January, but the exact date depends on the convenience of a number of European dignitaries who will attend the Lehigh durbar, and who the Siamese hope will take in Bangkok on their way home. It is believed Prince Arthur of Connaught will represent the king of England at the coronation.

FRANCE WILL SOON HAVE NEW PRESIDENT

PARIS, Oct. 14.—M. Armand Fallieres will cease to be president of the French republic on January 17, 1912. In little more than one year, therefore, the national assembly will meet at Versailles to appoint his successor. The president of the senate and the president of the chamber of deputies who rank immediately after the chief of the state, naturally stand the best chance. These two principal contestants are M. Louis Dubouché and M. Henri Brisson, respectively.

The probability that the national assembly this time may seek elsewhere for a candidate is not a possibility, among these is that of M. Emile Loubet, whose many years at the Elisee were so successful. But the ex-president of the republic is neither deputy nor a senator. One would have thought that one who had filled the highest post in the land would find a place ready for him in the senate on his retirement. But no provision whatever has been made in the constitution for such contingencies.



A late picture of Princess Antoinette Radziwill, nee Dorothy Deacon, whose term of family ostracization has ended with complete reconciliation both the prince and his American wife being again in the good graces of the former's mother. The prince's mother was bitterly opposed to her son's marriage in 1910, but since her recent visit has announced a complete reconciliation.

CAUGHT BY TIGER, LAD ESCAPES DEATH

English Boy Undergoes Remarkable Experience at Rangoon Burma

CALCUTTA, Oct. 14.—Leo Lyons, an English boy, has had a miraculous escape from death in a tiger's jaws, according to a story from Rangoon, Burma.

He, with two friends, was out after deer at a village several miles from Bhamo railway station, where they met a party of 20 Burmese and Shans, armed with spears and dabs. They asked Lyons to shoot a tiger that had been entrapped in the jungle close by. He found the animal had escaped. One of the natives, armed with a spear, led the way, and as they entered the dense jungle the tiger stepped out in front of them. The guide fell down in a dead faint, and the rest of the party, dropping their dabs and spears, fled to the nearest trees. Lyons fired and hit the animal, which fell, but in a moment sprang up and leaped at him. Although partially disabled with pieces of the chain torn around his neck and his right foreleg broken, the tiger managed to reach the lad and grasp his left leg in his mouth, tearing it badly and at the same time tearing his right knee and thigh with one of his paws. Lyons fell upon the guide who had fainted, and the latter was just coming around, sprang to his feet and staggered away. The tiger's attention was attracted by this and he released his prey and started after the other man. Falling to catch him he entered the jungle. The rest of the party then returned to Lyons and carried him to Tarkka, where his wounds were dressed. Next day he was taken to the general hospital, Rangoon, where he is recovering. The tiger was found dead the next day in the jungle. It was found that the bullet had penetrated a vital part.

The international exposition which will be opened at Turin, April 29th, is expected to show that Italy has progressed more rapidly than any other European nation in the past fifty years.

Joseph Verrey, Mark Twain's Courier, Down in the World

LONDON, Oct. 14.—Joseph Verrey, the messenger, who was Mark Twain's courier, and made nine tours with him, has fallen upon evil times, and is now living in London in a Rotten house. He has come down in the world through the loss of his savings, which he invested in an incandescent mantle business.

His last engagement of any magnitude, the Star states, was when he was employed at the royal palace, Madrid, to hatch phantasies for King Alfonso. He left London with an English gamekeeper and 2,000 pesetas, and on the way of the royal palace in Madrid, Verrey and the gamekeeper hatched out the eggs with Spanish hens.

King Alfonso and the queen mother one day visited the hatching place talked to Verrey about his travels, and he told them stories of Mark Twain, who kept their majesties and the ladies of the court in constant laughter. Verrey was also able to inform the queen mother that he had paid homage before three popes.

When the engagement at the royal palace was finished Verrey had to return to London. But apart from the possession of a testimonial written on parchment in Spanish and bearing the signature of the king of Spain, he had nothing very substantial to show for his foreign trip.

Verrey has, of course, an endless store of anecdotes, and he is now a

Bonnefoy Dandy of Fashion To Wed Old Leopold's Morganatic Widow

NE of the best-known figures of the Parisian boulevards has, in a sense, become the successor of the late King of the Belgians. Gaston Bonnefoy, prince of spendthrifts, has taken place in the heart of the Baroness Vaughan, which is once occupied by King Leopold II. The Baroness, in was the one joy of the old sovereign's declining years, is to be married soon to the most fashionable equeter of the most fashionable cafes of the French capital.

The announcement has caused a flutter of comment among those who make up the night side of Paris, ray-haired boulevardiers are shaking their heads sadly at muttering. "Another good fellow gone to the dogs." "Ginger roses are nodding wisely and suggest that Gaston probably knows what he's about, the Baroness several millions of francs which the King left her at the two fiancés discreetly say nothing. They offer explanations except that they love each other, high is the same as no explanation at all, for the boulevardiers have come to swallow love matches with a grain of salt.

Gaston Bonnefoy has been a prominent figure in the cafe life of Paris. He has made many friends, who knew him soon became his intimates. He has at happy faculty of making all those with whom he comes in contact like him. Moreover, he was at one time rich and he spent his money freely. His fortune diminished considerably in recent years, but he is known as the Prince of Spendthrifts, and is popular with all those who have the good fortune to share his faith.

He has made a great name in the little world in which he lives, and all that is known of his life is what he has done. He has no secrets. Even his most intimate friends have no knowledge of his antecedents. He is known entirely for what he is, and not for what he has been. He appeared on the boulevards one day and immediately won his way into the hearts of those he met there. He spent money lavishly. He was apparently never really rich. He couldn't keep money enough to become so. He was generous and kind-hearted. Any of his friends who were temporarily short-funds always found a ready lender in Gaston Bonnefoy, and he never minded if they did not pay it back.

He has had the reputation of being one of the best dressed men in Paris. His clothes were always of the latest cut. His tailor was the best in Paris, and whenever there was any change in the styles Gaston Bonnefoy was always the first to appear in it. No other man of his rank, his tall, handsome figure, used in the height of fashion, was sure to be seen somewhere on the daily lighted thoroughfares of pleasure-giving Paris or in one of the luxurious cafes which lined them. People stopped to point him out to their friends, and said, "That's Gaston Bonnefoy." And it was sufficient. Even one knew who he was, although none knew who he had been, and for that they never thought to ask.

UCH is the man who is to marry the widow of King Leopold of Belgium. He is almost as great a hant as was the King himself. Aside from his lack of royal blood he would seem to be a worthy successor of the famous sovereign. But the half world of Paris not quite understand the match. They never would expect care-free and liberty-loving Gaston Bonnefoy to marry. And they cannot imagine how anybody could take the place of Leopold as the husband of the Baroie de Vaughan.

As a matter of fact the Baroness is bent on finding congenial husband, though it does seem to be a difficult matter. This is her second attempt since the death of her first husband. About seven months after he died she married Emmanuel Durieux, a six months later she instituted divorce proceedings against him. She found him totally unworthy to succeed her royal husband. Now only seven months more to go by and she is trying once again to get a second mate. Time alone can tell whether Gaston Bonnefoy is the right man.

The Baroness' career has been a strange one. She has done much to keep her life from the public, but a fierce light which shone upon her at the time of Leopold's death laid bare many facts which hitherto had been only guessed at. And even now it is very difficult to tell how much is truth and how much rumor. Gaston with her family, however, have done much to make known the character of the family from its origin.

Her name was Caroline Lacroix. She was born in Roubaix, March 18, 1863, the youngest of thirteen children. Her parents were Roubaixians and her father employed as a foreman in Roubaix, but soon after her birth they removed to Liege in Belgium, where he became a confectioner. The Baroness is known to have been a maid in Roubaix some little time later, and in that she differed sadly and naturally into the life of the dead monarch. Thus she went to Paris to become famous for her beauty.

It was probably her beauty, which attracted the most attention. For they had a pleasant, rosy-cheeked expression which made every one who saw her adore her. She was a true in style and had nine feet high. While her career was in the hands of the public, she was the talk of the cafes and boulevards. Her beauty, however, was not the only thing that attracted attention. She had a certain air of refinement, and her name was known to the public. She was a true in style and had nine feet high. While her career was in the hands of the public, she was the talk of the cafes and boulevards. Her beauty, however, was not the only thing that attracted attention. She had a certain air of refinement, and her name was known to the public.

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ordered a bridge constructed over the street to give easy access from the palace to the villa. Here Mlle. Lacroix lived during the rest of Leopold's life, except for such times as she was traveling with him in foreign countries. She was often seen wandering about the gardens of the palace in spite of the protests of other members of the royal family. One day, shortly after her arrival, she was taking the air in the court of "The Palms," as the King's residence was called. As she turned a sharp corner in one of the shaded alleys, she ran abruptly into Leopold's youngest daughter, the Princess Clementine. She stepped aside to let the Princess pass, but the latter stood resolutely in her place and glared at Mlle. Lacroix. At last she

was Comte de Terxustin, and their father had left them enough money to take care of them. She wanted to marry again, that she might not be obliged to end her days in loneliness, and it seemed to her that it ought not to be such a difficult matter to find someone who was congenial. She did not expect to get a husband who could take the place in her heart that had been occupied by King Leopold, but she hoped to marry a man who would be a pleasant companion.

SHE retired to one of the estates which the King had given her before his death, the Chateau de Ballaincourt. Here she was occupied for some time in straight-



GASTON BONNEFOY.

Widow, Who Knowing the Baroness' Reputation, Is Willing to Take Her and Her Fortune.

spoke and ordered the intruder from the grounds. Caroline was willing to give the Princess the respect that was due to her position, but she was not willing to be insulted. She stood her ground firmly, refusing to move a step. She told the other that she intended to stay in the grounds until she had finished her walk, and dared her to do her worst. Just at that moment the King appeared upon the scene and found the two glaring at each other. When he had learned the cause of their hostile attitudes, he severely boxed his daughter's ears and sent her to her apartment.

A SIDE from that quarrel with the family, "Mlle. Lacroix" lived in Paris very happily. For she was very fond of the King, and he was devoted to her. On February 8, 1906, their first son, Louis, was born, and a year and a half later the King was crowned with a second son. They both were a source of pleasure to King Leopold, and he was very proud of them. So he did as he had done before, and he had no difficulty in persuading her to marry him.

Unknown to any one, the two slipped away from Brussels on one of their frequent trips, and while stopping in San Remo they were married by the Church. The marriage was kept secret, and her name known only on the King's death, a year later. This was in 1909. Leopold created his new wife Baroness de Vaughan, and by the way she became Madame Leopold of Belgium. She could not be Queen because she was not recognized by the Belgian parliament. But she was his legal wife as far as the Church was concerned, and when he died he left her his entire fortune, with the exception of the fifteen million francs which he had inherited from his father. This he left to his daughters. It is estimated that, including gifts, the Baroness received 120,000,000 francs from her royal husband.

colony up her finances. She had a great deal to do in investing the vast wealth which Leopold had bequeathed to her. The manager of her finances was Emmanuel Durieux. For several months the two worked together laying out the Baroness' fortune to the best advantage. During the time the Baroness observed Durieux and decided that he was the man who should be her companion for the rest of her life. And about seven months after the death of her first husband her engagement to M. Durieux was announced.

This created a furor. Many tongues began to wag. People said that she had a heart of stone. The Baroness' sister rose up in wrath. They were poor and had made several fruitless attempts to obtain a share of the Baroness' wealth. They had always snubbed her ever since her connection with King Leopold, and Caroline did not feel very kindly disposed toward them when they came to her begging for a share of the money which her husband had left her.

They were vandals of the great Central Market of Paris and had absorbed some of the Apache atmosphere which surrounds the place. Consequently they vowed to get revenge when the Baroness refused to divide her fortune with them. When they heard of her approaching marriage with Durieux, they seized upon that as a pretext. They took the position of upholding outraged decency, but their methods were scarcely in keeping with their stand. One of them, Angele, met her sister in an automobile and approached her asking for money. The latter repulsed her and the sister drew a revolver. The Baroness calmly leaned over and told her chauffeur to drive on, and she left her infuriated sister standing in the middle of the street, too astonished at her cool courage to shoot.

It was expected that they would make some demonstration at the marriage, and the Chateau de Ballaincourt was kept carefully guarded, and the date of the ceremony was kept secret. The news leaked out, however, in spite of their precautions, and on August 13, 1910, a large crowd gathered to see at the bride as she



BARONESS VAUGHAN.

She Just Cannot Stay Single, It Seems, and She Has Capitulated to a Parisian Spendthrift.

made her way from the Mayor's office to the church. But aside from hoots and hisses no harm was done and the bride and groom returned safely to the chateau.

THINGS were not well with the couple for long. The Baroness found that Durieux was not the kind of a husband she was looking for. He was not so good a husband as he was a financier. She could not prevent herself from drawing comparisons between him and her first husband, and whenever she did so he lost greatly by them. She had not expected him to be so close to her heart as Leopold was, but she had not looked for quite so great a difference, either. Matters continued to get worse, and the last of the following February she filed a petition for divorce. The judge made an attempt

to reconcile the couple but failed, and the divorce was granted.

This was last February, and since then the Baroness has been spending much of her time in Paris. She has renewed acquaintances with her former friends of the half world and it was thus that she met Gaston Bonnefoy, the beau of the Boulevards. It is hard to see just how she hopes to find in him the model husband she is seeking. One would think that she might find him even less congenial than her second husband. But perhaps it is the dash of the man that has attracted her. Or perhaps she feels drawn to him because he is so closely connected with the life which she knew before she met the King of the Belgians. As for Gaston Bonnefoy, he seems largely attracted to her by the hope of greater sums to squander.

THE TROUBLES OF TWO WORKING GIRLS.

By HELEN GREEN.

SCENE—The telephone switchboard in the lobby of a Broadway hotel.

CHARACTERS—ANABELLE, the telephone girl, and MYRTLE, "in the business."

MYRTLE—Did yuh see the old gelmun I blowed in with, dearie? Ah, ef we had his wad, how this overcast world would brighten, sheddin' a roseate effulgence upon the trail, until to-morra, an' the next day become as visions come true! He's the Albany guy invented square peas, thereby givin' comfort an' security to countless rural legislators when dinin' out.

Yuh gotta salute a intellect like that, even ef he does wear a derby with his frock coat, fur what is style too often anyway but the outward veneer of a fella who kinnot lean his nut agin a chairback fur fear of bendin' it in?

ANABELLE—Alas, yes! Looks is not much, an' as I slowly ripen into my completer self I kin but pity the pore, inexperienced child what usta fall so frequent fur some rummy in a swell suit, whereas now he kin appear in jumpers an' a made tie, an' ef the old checkbook's lurkin' in the pocket next his heart, I kin hear the waiter's whispers.

Yunno my seafarin' friend, Cap'n Jack Griffiths? That'll be the last of them mariners, my dear. After givin' me every reason, outside of committin' himself in letters, I with my own lamps sawt him assistin' a small brunette widow into a automobile, yet a hour previous he had swore that his idee of Heaven was large blonde angels soarin' through space, alightin' on invitation, to bust a couple quarts. Sailors, indeed!

"Loved one, yuh ought, be mate of this here craft," he says to me, "fur with yer cunnin' ways an' dreamy, compellin' beauty yuh got me lashed to the mast," he says. "Oh, Bella, swear that none shall steal yuh from yer Jack!" he says, an' a-course yuh know when yuh git one them moonlight talks with their lyin' blue eyes burnin' a passionat' mesquite, the strongest of us is liable to them mushy feelin's, an' don't be ast me fur a momento of the sacredst hour of a riotous career, from workaway on the Sydney run to stickin' his own ship in the shoe up towards Victoria Land. "I've met 'em all shades an' sizes, but my little Broadway queen has got me copped," he says. "Oh, gee! why don't yuh just kill, dearie, stead of jest rendin' us in twain?"

Anyway, he says "hello! Who? Yuh what? Want to be changed to another suite as yer dawg hates pink wallpaper, bein' accusat'ed to mauve, an' it's affectin' his health? Here it is again; nothing but beasin' over cumpin' the sockin' they're up I'll tell the clerk. Well, he says to me, "Doling, gimme a lock of hair, an' in return I'll find yuh some diamond earrings to remind yuh of yer baby," he says. Ah, I musta been a nut, all right! I want an' clippin' 'em, a rick, thinkin' in the temporary agitation it was my reconstructed ruby, an' when he'd gone ain't I shy the real one I got from Morris, that party in the feather trade! To think that while I set here with assumed calm, answerin' these lobs, that brunette's gittin' in her work, an'—hello?

This is 41144. Kinly explain to yer wife that yuh'll be detained by business at the office? I s'pose I kin. Mista Shootin'; but lemme observe that to date they ain't no commercial reason why I should add any gildin' to them messitches yuh kept sendin'. Wha-at? Meant to hand me last evenin', an' kep' forgettin'? Yes? Say, yuh

didn't see me at the adjoinin' table last night, did yuh? I thought mebbe yuh didn't. She looked like sech a bright gell. Yer sister? Who yuh kiddin'? Wha-at? Goin' to send me a envelope by a messenger? Why, ain't that kind of yuh! Not that I expect tokens from the guests, fur though pore, I got a delicacy what makes me shrink from actin' or seemin' sordid—still, ef yuh insist—hub? Oh, I'll square the bein' detained thing fur yuh—sure. Good-by!

MYRTLE—Listen, Bella. I been ast to join a suffrage club. Would yuh? I feel like it might kinda detract from my womanly charm, yet I kinnot but thrill under the thought of our wrongs, an' what besides the franchise is goin' to git us where we kin keep man where he oughta be kep'?

ANABELLE—Bein' one's good dope, dearie, ef yuh dress the act accordin' to yer audience. With a big, sturdy guy who loves to picture us the light of the home, ably discussin' the last taffin' pattern by Edward W. Bok, a-course it ain't no time to shootin' a declaration of equal rights. Simply give him the large, gentle eye, an' murmur that yuh fur one kinnot imagine takin' part in a movement bound to be unsexin' at the least. When he's grabbed yuh kin sink the prong an' watch him leap. It ain't sech bad sport.

MYRTLE—But the glad day's comin' when we kin tell our real names at the beginnin', Bella. It's gotta come!

Why should them brutes be catered to, which they don't appreciate nothin' anyway, lackin' as they do the finer niceties what makes s'much of our speak yunno?

ANABELLE—I git so dratted sick of sinkin' my own personality while pretendin' to rave over the idears of some scar-faced Chawlie what never heard of Sam Langford or Item, an' I bliev' hello!

Hello, gee! it's the Captain! Well? Yes, this is me, all right, but I got no wish to be-r from a false, blackhearted fella, who kin prate of love eternal, which yuh jest plain deceived me, so there!

Yuh did, too. Don't yuh stand there onta-dictin' me, cause I—hello! This is 41144! hello! My pore heart's goin' at a dretful rate, I s'ria. I been gradually sinkin' ever since my operation, an' this here "hello! Who is it? Yeh are not my Jack, an' I hate yuh! Wha-at? Yisten here, jest yuh return the ring I give yuh, let yuh staked that there woman to be polite to? Is that so? In the isolated ports yer ship's been makin'—well, they ain't Joe to that line, but lemme inform yuh it's a dead card on this corner. The idee! Huh? Do I spurn life as the boundin' deep in comp'ny with my sailor boy? Well, I ain't no mark, an' I ain't the gell to be come-back to when yuh happen to feel like seein' the old home again.

An' I—hello! Whadda yuh buttin' in here fur, Central? Ther' alar the line, I s'pose she's listenin', as usual, fur it seems like yuh kinnot git no privacy in this—hello! Onct fur all, Captain! It's the blow. Yuh treated me too cropt. Hello! Oh, yeh kin talk it over ef yuh wanta, but—hello!

Hello! Hello! Is that yuh, Jack? Cut off again! Wouldn't it jolt yuh, dearie? Me jest leadin' up to a conditional pardon, an' them kind means joolry, too. Hello! Hello!

Ef I could ketch that Central she'd be runnin' on one cylinder to-morra! Ain't it turble, dearie? An' the worst is, alins in front!

(Curtain.)

News of the Week From Across the Water

By Special Cable From the International News Service

WILL GERMANY HEED SILENT APPEAL?

Attitude Regarding Italian-Turkish War Is Matter of Considerable Speculation

Balance of Powers Upset

Italy Needs More Room for Surplus Population, Hence Eager for Tripoli

BERLIN, Oct. 14.—After Morocco-Tripoli, it really seems as if the whole international balance of the powers of Europe has been hopelessly upset. The world is yet to come perhaps, for if Italy crushes Turkey's armies in Africa, nothing can stop the dismemberment of the whole Ottoman empire, which will bring about the catastrophe it has been the chief aim of every European diplomatist to ward off.

Nobody blames Italy for uttering her demands at this moment, for she could hardly find a more propitious one. There are thousands of Italian settlers on the coast of Tripoli, and practically all Turks extend the hand serving in the army of occupation.

Numerous incidents have taken place of recent years in which Italian interests and honor are said to have suffered, but an easier explanation than alleged grievances is not hard for this sudden colonial trip.

It is the reason given by the Italian papers themselves. Italy has in her many surplus of population, and requires colonies. Thus, the Italian African country, already is full of Italians, and Tripoli is under French rule. The next nearest country is Tripoli, and therefore, Tripoli must be conquered.

On Verge of Bankruptcy.

Tripoli, the Italian colony, is on the verge of bankruptcy, and in the midst of a civil war. It is the only colony of Italy which is not profitable. It is the only colony of Italy which is not profitable. It is the only colony of Italy which is not profitable.



Portrait of a man, likely a political figure mentioned in the article.

SWISS INVESTIGATE HIGH COST LIVING

Government Orders Three Separate Departments to Begin an Inquiry at Once

GENEVA, Oct. 14.—The Swiss government has ordered three separate departments to begin an inquiry into the high cost of living in Switzerland, and the Swiss government has ordered three separate departments to begin an inquiry into the high cost of living in Switzerland.

The inquiry is to be made from three points of view: the cost of food, the cost of housing, and the cost of clothing.

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MURDER SHOWS DANGER NIGERIA

BRITISH RESIDENT COMMISSIONER KILLED

Punitive Expedition Fails in Attempt to Avenge the Death of H. P. James

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The dangers of wild Nigeria to adventurous Englishmen have been graphically illustrated by the murder of Mr. H. P. James, a British resident commissioner only 29 years of age, and by the failure of a British punitive expedition sent to avenge his death.

A cable message from Lagos states that the avengers have returned hopeless of catching the murderous tribe. They captured only one implicated in the murder, but he died of pneumonia by dying of pneumonia.

In the bush the punitive expedition found the body of Mr. James, and also the remains of three of his native companions. Apparently none of the bodies had been mutilated, and the commissioner himself must have been killed instantaneously, as the base of the skull had been shot away. Another bullet had also gone through the thigh.

Mr. James, who was visiting the southern border of the Forcados district, left Forcados in a steel canoe, towed by a steam launch, accompanied by four policemen and 20 beach boys. On arrival at a town called Kumo, on the water side, Mr. James asked the headman to accompany him to the next town, Adagbidi. The headman, without any other reason, refused.

Accordingly, in the afternoon, Mr. James, with six beach boys and two police, started off in a canoe, followed in another boat by two natives.

The interpreter, who later escaped with his life, reports that he saw the headman, who had refused to accompany the commissioner, going ahead of the party in another canoe. In a few minutes the canoe came alongside Adagbidi, and a number of armed natives were seen to come out from behind their houses.

The interpreter stood up in the boat, signalling to the people not to shoot, but without the least warning they opened fire at about 25 yards range.

One of the police was first hit, and fell into the canoe, and then one of the beach boys was shot and fell overboard.

"The district commissioner," says the interpreter, "was next hit on the right arm. He fell on me and I tried to support him, when another shot struck him on the right side and he fell off the canoe into the water."

"I also fell into the creek and swam under water, and as I came up to the surface for breath the natives fired on me."

"By this time the canoe was empty. I saw the second policeman fall into the water."

Loyal Hotheads of Belfast Ready to Resist King, Even

BY PHILLIP EVERETT

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The situation in Belfast is becoming more and more serious. A number of men in Ulster, who are known as the "Ulster Volunteers," are determined to resist the king, even if it means the loss of their own lives.

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DIFFICULT TASK FOR SUCCESSOR

MAN WHO REPLACES STOLYPIN TO BE PITIED

Russian Police in Bad State. Assassinated Prime-Minister Failed in Work

BERLIN, Oct. 14.—Probably no man in all the world is more to be pitied than the Russian successor to Stolypin. The task of taking up the work begun by the assassinated Minister of the Interior is a most difficult one, and the successor is in a bad state of mind.

The successor is in a bad state of mind. The task of taking up the work begun by the assassinated Minister of the Interior is a most difficult one, and the successor is in a bad state of mind.



Portrait of a woman, likely a political figure mentioned in the article.

NOT SATISFIED WITH MANNER SOLUTION

German People Displeased at Terms of Settlement of the Morocco Difficulty

POLICY IS BOLDLY ASSAILED

Editor "Die Zukunft" Characterizes It as That of Robbers and Despoilers

BERLIN, Oct. 14.—The German people are greatly relieved at the peaceful solution of the Morocco difficulty, for nothing would have been more disastrous to Germany at present than even a successful war. But aside from the feeling of relief, there exists a very strong disapproval of the terms of settlement, and the prospect of a French protectorate over Morocco is very far from being hailed with an unqualified delight by the masses.

There are some who hold the opinion that Germany has paid dearly for her new territory, without obtaining any prestige to any appreciable degree.

"The conclusion of this episode has been soiled," declares Herr Max Harden, the outstanding editor of "Die Zukunft," who boldly assails the policy of his government as that of "robbers and despoilers." He charges Herr von Kiderlen-Waack, the German foreign minister, with beginning a policy, "which the whole world will characterize as banditism and blackmail."

He, with two friends, was out after deer at a village several miles from the railway station, where they met a party of 20 Burmians and Shans, armed with spears and dabs. They asked Lyons to shoot a tiger, that had been entrapped in the jungle close by. He found the animal had escaped. One of the natives, armed with a spear, led the way, and as they entered the dense jungle, the tiger started out in front of them. The guide fell down in a dead faint, and the rest of the party, dropping their dabs and spears, fled to the nearest trees. Lyons fired and hit the animal, which fell, but in a moment sprang up and leaped at him. Although partially disabled with pieces of the chain iron around his neck and his right foreleg broken, the tiger managed to reach the lion and grasped his left leg in his mouth, crushing it badly and at the same time tearing his right knee and thigh with one of his paws. Lyons fell upon the guide who had fainted, and the tiger was just coming around, spring to his feet and staggered away. The tiger's attention was attracted by this and he released his prey and started after the other man. Failing to catch him he entered the jungle. The rest of the party returned to Lyons and carried him to Takkyi, where his wounds were dressed. Next day he was taken to the general hospital, Rangoon, where he has been recovering. The tiger was found dead the next day in the jungle. It was found that the bullet had penetrated a vital part.

Tripoli, Bone of Contention, Has Little Natural Wealth

ROME, Oct. 14.—Tripoli, of Barbary, which is the bone of contention between Italy and Turkey, has at south of the great Mediterranean sea, and it possesses little natural wealth, and this is the only reason for its being a bone of contention.

The capital is located in a fertile plain about two miles from the sea, and one mile from the city. The crescent is bounded by a magnificent bay, and the city is situated on a hill. The city is situated on a hill. The city is situated on a hill.

Committee of National Defense for Belgium

PARIS, Oct. 14.—King Albert of Belgium has decided upon the creation of a committee of national defense, under his personal presidency. Events have shown that the Belgian army is in a state of profound inefficiency, and his majesty desires to prompt measures.

The committee will include several military and naval experts, and will settle a plan of campaign and other questions regarding the defense. King Albert's decision is generally approved.

WOMEN DIPLOMATS NOW

BRUSSELS, Oct. 14.—The first woman diplomat in history will shortly take up her duties at the Belgian embassy in London.

The woman diplomat in history will shortly take up her duties at the Belgian embassy in London.

Siam's Coronation to Rival That of England

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The coronation of the new king of Siam, Maha Vajiravudh, according to letters from Bangkok, promises to rival that of George V. The coronation will be a magnificent affair, and will include religious ceremonies, the public coronation of the king, numerous pageants, and processions, dances, the Siam royal family, and the state guests, various balls and theatrical performances, and the presentation of new colors to the various regiments.

Joseph Verrey, Mark Twain's Courier, Down in the World

LONDON, Oct. 14.—Joseph Verrey, the messenger who was Mark Twain's courier, and made his tour with him, has fallen upon evil times. He is now living in London in a rooming house. He has come down in the world through the loss of his savings, which he invested in an unsuccessful venture.

His last engagement of any length, the Star states, was when he was employed at the royal palace, Madrid, to watch pheasants for King Alfonso. He left London with an English gamekeeper and 2,000 pheasant eggs, and in the ship, Real Del Campo, at the end of the Royal Palace in Madrid, Verrey and the gamekeeper hatched out the eggs with Spanish hens.

King Alfonso and the queen mother, who visited the hatching place, talked to Verrey about his travels, and he told them stories of Mark Twain, which kept their majesties and the ladies of the court in constant laughter.

Verrey was also able to inform the queen mother that he had paid home before three weeks.

When the engagement at the royal palace was finished, Verrey had to return to London. But apart from the possession of a testimonial written on parchment in Spanish and bearing the seals and coat-of-arms of Spain, he had nothing very substantial to show for his foreign trip.

Verrey has, of course, an endless store of "material" of Mark Twain's life.



FRANCE WILL SOON HAVE NEW PRESIDENT

PARIS, Oct. 14.—M. Armand Fallieres will cease to be president of the French republic on January 17, 1912. In little more than one year, therefore, the national assembly will meet at Versailles to elect his successor.

The president of the republic is elected by the chamber of deputies and the senate, and the president of the republic is elected by the chamber of deputies and the senate.

HOPES TO REVOLUTIONIZE METHOD SHIP PROPULSION

LONDON, Oct. 14.—Mr. John A. Perry, a Leeds shipbuilder, who recently followed the lead for the study of propulsion, and gave successful demonstrations with his "torpedo" propelled by water, is now turning his attention to propulsion and hopes to revolutionize the method of ship propulsion.

Mr. Perry has the utmost confidence in his discovery, upon which he has been working almost day and night for the last six months, and he claims that the experiments conducted at home with a little model have been eminently successful.

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Bonnefoy Dandy of Fashion To Wed Old Leopold's Morganatic Widow

ONE of the best-known figures of the Parisian boulevards has, in a sense, become the successor of the late King of the Belgians. Gaston Bonnefoy, prince of spendthrifts, has taken the place in the heart of the Baroness Vaughan which was once occupied by King Leopold II. The Baroness, who was the one joy of the old sovereign's declining years, is to be married soon to the most fashionable, frequentest of the most fashionable cafes of the French capital.

The announcement has caused a flutter of comment among those who make up the night side of Paris. Gray-haired boulevardiers are shaking their heads sadly and muttering: "Another good fellow gone to the dogs." Younger rouses are nodding wisely and suggest that Gaston probably knows what he's about; the Baroness has several millions of francs which the King left her. But the two figures discreetly say nothing. They offer no explanations, except that they love each other, which is the same as no explanation at all, for the boulevardiers have come to swallow love matches with a grain of salt.

Gaston Bonnefoy has been a prominent figure in the life of Paris. He has made many friends. All who knew him soon became his intimates. He has that happy faculty of making all those with whom he comes in contact like him. Moreover, he was at one time rich and he spent his money freely. His fortune has dwindled considerably in recent years, but he is still known as the Prince of Spendthrifts, and is popular with all those who have the good fortune to share his wealth.

He has made a great name in the little world in which he lives, and all that is known of his life is what those about him have seen. Even his most intimate acquaintances have no knowledge of his antecedents. He is known entirely for what he is and not for what he has been. He immersed on the boulevards one day and immediately won his way into the hearts of those he found there. He spent money lavishly. He was apparently never really rich. He couldn't keep money long enough to become so. He was generous and kind-hearted. Any of his friends who were temporarily without funds always found a ready lender in Gaston Bonnefoy, and he never minded if they did not pay it back.

He has had the reputation of being one of the best dressed men in France. His clothes were always of the latest cut. His tailor was the best in Paris, and whenever there was any change in the styles Gaston Bonnefoy was always the first to appear in it. No matter what time of night, his tall, handsome figure, dressed in the height of fashion, was sure to be seen somewhere on the glittering thoroughfares of pleasure-loving Paris or in one of the luxurious cafes which dotted them. People stopped to point him out to their friends and said: "That's Gaston Bonnefoy." And yet, announcement was sufficient. Every one knew who he was, although none knew who he had been, and for that they never thought to ask.

Such is the man who is to marry the widow of King Leopold of Belgium. He is almost as great a dandy as was the King himself. Aside from his lack of royal blood he would seem to be a worthy successor of the famous sovereign. But the half world of Paris cannot quite understand the match. They never would have expected care-free and liberty-loving Gaston Bonnefoy to marry. And they cannot imagine how anybody would quite take the place of Leopold as the husband of the Baroness Vaughan.

As a matter of fact the Baroness is bent on finding a congenial husband, though it does seem to be a difficult matter. This is her second attempt since the King's death less than two years ago. About seven months after he died she married Emmanuel Duriex and six months later she instituted divorce proceedings against him. She found him totally unworthy to succeed her royal husband. Now only seven months more are gone by and she is trying once again to get a congenial mate. Time alone can tell whether Gaston Bonnefoy is the right man.

The Baroness' career has been a strange one. She has done much to keep her life from the public, but her fierce light which shone upon her at the time of Leopold's death laid bare many facts which hitherto had been only guessed at. And even now it is very difficult to tell how much is truth and how much rumor. Journals with her family, however, have done much to ward making known the character of the family from which she sprang.

Her name was Caroline Lacroix. She was born at Valenciennes, March 10, 1863, the youngest of thirteen children. Her parents were Romanians and her father, as employed as a foreman in Valenciennes, but soon fled her birth there removed to Liege in Belgium, where he became a confectioner. The Baroness is known to have been a barmaid in Bordeaux some little time later and when she died, aged only and naturally into one of the demi-monde. Then she went to Paris and became a fashion for her beauty.

It was perhaps her high, blond, violet eyes that attracted the first attention. They had a peculiarly attractive expression which made every one who saw her adore her. She was large in stature and had wavy red hair, while her velvet skin and probably complexion were the talk of the cafes and boulevards. She was an immense success. She sought adoration and her beauty brought it to her. Her name was known to the demi-monde and the demi-monde and Caroline de la Croix was much sought after and fêted.

One of King Leopold's numerous visits to Paris he stopped at the Elisee Palace Hotel, and while here he was much attracted by a beautiful young woman whom he saw in the dining-room, and about the salons he inquired her name. She was Caroline de la Croix, as was told. He asked that he might be presented to the lady. As soon as he had talked with her for an evening he was desperately in love with her and asked her to go with him aboard his yacht for a cruise in the Mediterranean. The royal request was not to be denied and with that Caroline Lacroix passed from the life of the Parisian demi-monde.

She accompanied her royal lover everywhere. They went to Ostend and other famous watering places to spend their Summers. She traveled with him in staterooms. There he bought for her a superb dress which was worn by a young woman whose father who had failed in business, he bought her a handsome gold watch and a diamond ring. He gave her a handsome gift upon her and Caroline Lacroix was content, by all her former associates in Paris.

A year or so after their first meeting Leopold took her to Belgium and installed her in a beautiful villa near the palace at Laeken. This was renamed the "Villa Flora" in honor of his favorite. It was fitted up at a cost of \$250,000. All the table and bed linen and other appointments bore the royal arms of Belgium. There was a public roadway between the palace and the villa, which was somewhat incongruous, so Leopold

ordered a bridge constructed over the street to give easy access from the palace to the villa.

Here Mlle. Lacroix lived during the rest of Leopold's life, except for such times as she was traveling with him in foreign countries. She was often seen wandering about the gardens of the palace in spite of the protests of other members of the royal family. One day, shortly after her arrival, she was taking the air in the court of "The Pajans," as the King's residence was called. As she turned a sharp corner in one of the shaded alleys, she ran abruptly into Leopold's youngest daughter, the Princess Clementine. She stepped aside, to let the Princess pass, but the latter stood resolutely in her place and glared at Mlle. Lacroix. At last she

was Comte de Terrouin, and their father had left them enough money to take care of them. She wanted to marry again that she might not be obliged to end her days in loneliness, and it seemed to her that it ought not to be such a difficult matter to find some one who was congenial. She did not expect to get a husband who could take the place to her heart that had been occupied by King Leopold, but she hoped to marry a man who would be a pleasant companion.

She retired to one of the estates which the King had given her before his death, the Chateau of Ballaincourt. Here she was occupied for some time in straight-



GASTON BONNEFOY.

Roulevardier, Who Knowing the Baroness' Reputation, Is Willing to Take Her and Spend Her Fortune.

spoke and ordered the intruder from the grounds. Caroline was willing to give the Princess the respect that was due to her position, but she was not willing to be insulted. She stood her ground firmly, refusing to move a step. She told the other that she intended to stay in the grounds until she had finished her walk, and dared her to do her worst. Just at that moment the King appeared upon the scene and found the two glaring at each other. When he had learned the cause of their hostile attitudes, he soundly boxed his daughter's ears and sent her to her apartments.

ASIDE from these quarrels with the family, Mlle. Lacroix's life in Brussels passed very happily, for she was very fond of the King, and he was devoted to her. On February 8, 1900, their first son, Lucien, was born, and a year and a half later the King was presented with a second son. They both bore a strong resemblance to King Leopold, and he was very proud of them. So proud was he that Mlle. Lacroix had no difficulty in persuading him to marry her.

Unknown to any one, the two slipped away from Brussels on one of their frequent trips, and while stopping in San Remo they were married by the Church. The marriage was kept secret, and became known only on the King's death, a year later. This was in 1909. Leopold created his new wife, Baroness de Vaughan, and by the time she became Madame Leopold of Belgium. She could not be Queen because she was not recognized by the Belgian Parliament. But she was his legal wife as far as the Church was concerned, and when he died he left her his entire fortune, with the exception of the fifteen million francs which he had inherited from his father. This he left to his daughter. It is estimated that, including gifts, the Baroness received 139,000,000 francs from her royal husband.

The Baroness was genuinely grieved at the King's death. She had really loved him. But she felt that she could not remain single. She was rich beyond most women in Europe, and she was still beautiful. For two children were well provided for. The eldest

was Count de Terrouin, and their father had left them enough money to take care of them. She wanted to marry again that she might not be obliged to end her days in loneliness, and it seemed to her that it ought not to be such a difficult matter to find some one who was congenial. She did not expect to get a husband who could take the place to her heart that had been occupied by King Leopold, but she hoped to marry a man who would be a pleasant companion.

They were vendors of vegetables at the great Central Market of Paris and had absorbed some of the Apache atmosphere which surrounds the place. Consequently they vowed to get revenge when the Baroness refused to divide her fortune with them. When they heard of her approaching marriage with Duriex, with a little less than a year after her first husband's death, they seized upon that as a pretext. They took the position of upholding outraged decency, but their methods were utterly in keeping with their sordid. One of them, Auguste, had his sister in an automobile and approached her asking for money. The latter repulsed her and the sister drew a revolver. The Baroness calmly leaned over and told her chauffeur to drive on, and she left her infuriated sister standing in the middle of the street, too astonished at her cool courage to shoot.

It was expected that they would make some demonstration at the marriage, and the Chateau de Ballaincourt was kept carefully guarded, and the date of the ceremony was kept secret. The news leaked out, however, in spite of their precautions, and on August 18, 1910, a large crowd gathered to see the bride as she



BARONESS VAUGHAN.

She Just Cannot Stay Single, It Seems, and She Has Capitulated to a Parisian Spendthrift.

made her way from the Mayor's office to the church. But aside from boots and kisses no harm was done and the bride and groom returned safely to the chateau.

THINGS were not well with the couple for long. The Baroness found that Duriex was not the kind of a husband she was looking for. He was not so good a husband as he was a financier. She could not prevent herself from drawing comparisons between him and her first husband, and whenever she did so he lost greatly by them. She had not expected him to be to her what Leopold was, but she had not looked for quite so great a difference, either. Matters continued to get worse and the last of the following February she filed a petition for divorce. The judge made an attempt

to reconcile the couple but failed, and the divorce was granted. This was last February, and since then the Baroness has been spending much of her time in Paris. She has removed acquaintances with her former friends of the half world and it was thus that she met Gaston Bonnefoy, the beau of the boulevards. It is hard to see just how she hopes to find in him the model husband she is seeking. One would think that she might find him even less congenial than her second husband. But perhaps it is the dash of the man that has attracted her. Or perhaps she feels drawn to him because he is so closely connected with the life which she knew before she met the King of the Belgians. As for Gaston Bonnefoy, he seems largely attracted to her by the hope of greater sums to squander.

THE TROUBLES OF TWO WORKING GIRLS.

By HELEN GREEN.

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SCENE—The telephone switchboard in the lobby of a Broadway hotel.

CHARACTERS—ANABELLE, the telephone girl, and MYRTLE, "in the business."

MYRTLE—Did yuh see the old gelmun I blowed in with, dearie? Ah, ef we had his wad, how this overcast world would be brighten, sheddin' a roseate effulgence upon the trail, until to-morra an' the next day become as visions come true! He's the Albany guy invented square peas, thereby givin' comfort an' security to countless rural legislators when dinin' out.

Yuh gotta salute a intellect like that, even ef he does wear a derby with his frock coat, fur what is style too often anyway but the outward veneer of a fella who kinnot lean his nut agin a chairback fur fear of bendin' it in?

ANABELLE—Alas, yes! Looks is not s'much, an' I slowly ripen into my complecter self I kin but pity the pore, inexperienced child what usta fall so frequent fur some rummy in a swell suit, whereas now he kin appear in jumpers an' a made tie, an' ef the old cheekbook's lurkin' in the pocket next his heart, I kin bear the waiter's whispers.

Yuhno my seafarin' friend, Cap'n Jack Griffiths? That'll be the last of them mariners, my dear. After givin' me every reason, outside of committin' himself in letters, I with my own lamp sawr him assistin' a small brunette widow into a automobile, yet a hour previous he had swore that his idee of Heaving was large blonde angels soarin' through space, alightin', on invitation, to lust a couple quarts. Sailors, indeed! "Loved one, yuh ought, be mate of this here craft," he says to me, "fur with yer cunnin' ways an' dreamy, compellin' beauty yuh got me lashed to the mast," he says. "Oh, Bella, swear that none shall steal yuh from yer Jack!" he says, an' a course yuh know when yuh git one them moonlight talks with their lyin' blue eyes burnin' a passion nicesit, the strongest of us is liable to them mushy feelin's—an' don't he ast me fur a memento of the sacredst hour of a riotous career, from workaway on the Sydney run to stickin' his own ship in the floe up towards Victoria Land. "I've met 'em all shades an' sizes, but my little Broadway queen has got me copped," he says. "Oh, gee! why don't grief kill, dearie, stead of jest rendin' us in twain?"

Anyway, he says—hello! Who? Yuh what? Want to be changed to another suite as yer dawg hates pink wallpaper, bein' accustomed to mauve, an' it's affectin' his health? Here it is again; nothing but beefin' over sumpin' the seckind they're up. I'll tell the clerk. Well, he says to me, "Dolins, gimme a lock of hair, an' in return I'll find yuh some diamond earrings to remind yuh of yer baby," he says. Ah, I musta been a nut, all right! I went an' slipped him a ring, trinkin' in the temporary agitation it was my reconstructed ruby, an' when he'd gone ain't I shv the real one? I got myr Morris that party in the feather traded. To think that while I sot him with assumed calm, answerin' these lobs, that brunette's gittin' in her work, an'—hello?

This is 41144. Kin'y explain to yer wife that yuh'll be detained by business at the office? I s'pose I kin. Mista Shooft; but lemme observe that to date they ain't no commercial reason why I should add any gildin' to them wiccessches yuh keep rendin'.—Wha-at?—Meant to hand me last evenin' an' kep' forgittin'? Yes? Say, yuh

didn't see me at the adjoining table last night, did yuh? I thought mebbe yuh didn't. She looked like sech a bright gell. Yer sister? Who yuh kiddin'? Wha-at? Goin' to send me a envelope by a messenger? Why, ain't that kind of yuh! Not that I expect tokens from the guests, fur though pore, I got a delicacy what makes me shrink from actin' or seemin' sordid—still, ef yuh insist—huh? Oh, I'll square the bein' detained thing fur yuh—sure. God-by!

MYRTLE—Listen, Bella. I been ast to join a suffrage club. Would yuh? I feel like it might kinda detract from my womanly charm, yet I kinnot but thrill under the thought of our wrongs, an' what beside the franchise is goin' to git us where we kin keep man where he oughta be kep'?

ANABELLE—Bein' one's good dope, dearie, ef yuh dross the act accordin' to yer arjence. With a big, sturdy guy who loves to picture us the light of the home, ably discussin' the last totting pattern by Edward V. Bok, a-course it ain't no time to shootin' a declaration of equal rights. Simply give him the large, gentle eye, an' murmur that yuh fur one kinnot imagine takin' part in a movement bound to be unsexin' at the least. When he's grabbed yuh kin sink the prong an' watch him leap. It ain't sech bad sport.

MYRTLE—But the glad day's comin' when we kin tell our real names at the beginnin', Bella. It's gotta come!

Why should them brutes be catered to, which they don't appreciate nothin' anyway, lackin' as they do the finer niceties what makes s'much of our appeal, yuhno?

ANABELLE—I git so dratted sick of sinkin' my own personality while pretendin' to rave over the ideers of some scar-faced Charlie what never heard of Sam Langford or Ibsen, an' I believe 'hello!

Hello—gee! it's the Captain! Well? Yes, this is me; all right, but I got no wish to hear from a fake, blackhearted fella, who kin prate of love eternal, which yuh jest plain deceived me, so there!

Yuh did, too. Don't yuh stand there contadin' me, cause I—hello! This is 41144 hello! My pore heart's goin' at a dreftful rate, dearie. I been gradually sinkin' ever since my operation, an' this here—hello! Who is it? Yuh are not my Jack, an' I hate yuh!—Wha-at? Listen here, jest yuh return the ring I give yuh, less yuh staked that there woinin' to it. Wha-at? A old fren yuh simply had to be polite to? Is that so? In the isolated ports yer ship's been makin' mebbe they ain't Joe to that line, but lemme inform yuh it's a dead card on this corner. The idee! Huh? Do I s'pose life on the boundin' deep in company with my sailor boy? Well, I ain't no mark, an' I ain't the gell to be came back to when yuh happen to feel like seein' the old home again.

An' I—hello! Whadda yuh buttin' in here fur, Central? Then clear the line. I s'pose she's listenin', as usual, fur it seems like yuh kinnot git no privacy in this—hello! Onct fur all, Captain, it's the blow. Yuh treated me too crool, Hello! Oh, yes, yuh kin talk it over ef yuh waita, but—hello!

Hello! Hello! Is that yuh, Jack? Cut off again! Wouldn't it jolt yuh, dearie? Me jest leadin' up to a conditional partion—an' them kind means jondry, too. Hello! Hello!

Ef I could ketch that Central she'd be runnin' on one cylinder to-morra! Ain't it turble, dearie? An' the worst is allas in front!

(Curtain.)

FICTION BY THE BEST WRITERS

THE DYNAMITER

BY P. C. MACFARIANI

JOHN MARTIN took up the bit of fuse in his hand and looked at it. It was two feet long. The end had been split with a knife so as to be lighted easily. "Dat's de way we get 'im," explained Holtzman, exhibiting a stick twice as large as a tallow candle and wrapped in oiled paper buff in color. "Dynamite iss a hard hiter," he went on, breaking the stick in his hands after an apparently most reckless fashion, revealing the composition within, a soapy substance the hue of light brown sugar.

The molders' and machinists' strike was now a four months' open sore. John Martin's muscular frame had long been stripped of its last superfluous ounce. His lean face was clear and his cheeks had lost their furnace tan. True, there were shady spots under his lower lids, but that was from worry, and there was a red light in his dark eyes at times, but that was from the beast glare that came into them more and more as the battle went against him.

Holtzman, short of stature, with a scrub of beard upon his face, his blood-shot eyes blazing, his whole body quivering with animation, crowded further into the shadow of the lumber pile behind which they were standing, and leaned forward, a piece of the broken stick of dynamite in either hand, as he peered straight into the face of his companion.

But Martin's features were, as usual, inscrutable. Three months before, after thirty years of scabbing, he walked into the strike, a big, calm, self-controlled fellow with kindly, amiable features. Sorrow, hunger, bereavement, hardship, anxiety, and the hand-to-throat struggle had their way with him in those ninety days. He had become a lion of a man. He held no office, nor would. Yet he had come to be the greatest single personal force among them. He could quiet the mob with a word. He could rouse it with a look. He was as good as the word of Pelonius in that he lent every man his ear and few indeed his tongue in facile speech. Slow of word, he was swift and mighty in deed. Not a brilliant thinker, yet he reasoned himself solidly to conclusions which, once gained, he stood upon with all the solidity of his own splendid physical constitution.

And now he was backed up behind the lumber pile, listening while Holtzman, called often enough and inaccurately "the Dutchman," was expounding the Gospel of Dynamite.

"Blow 'em to hell up, is vat I say," he muttered again, in a hoarse whisper, with a violent upward gesture of the arms and a furtive glance around as he spoke.

Martin reached out and took one of the broken pieces of dynamite and hefted it in his hand thoughtfully.

Holtzman went on: "Every day dey bring in more scabs on us. Vot's de matter if de strike is not lost, hey, if ve don't do somedings?"

Martin was sniffing at the open end of the stick now, and gazing abstractedly down the curve of his nose.

"A couple dozen sticks like dat would make de Rockport shop look like a junk pile, vat?"

The dynamite crumbled to fragments with a nervous contraction of the strong arm's finger.

"Holtzman!" Martin exclaimed, "you are a fool!"

"A fool, vat?" exclaimed the surprised Cerman.

"Yes, a fool! Property is sacred with me, Holtzman, as sacred as life, because it's the product of life and the means of life. Our fight ain't with bricks nor wheels. It's with men. The bosses need them factories to make their money with. We need 'em to make our money with. That's all there is to that. When a man hits a scab on the head, I can understand it, because I've done the same. But when he takes to throwin' dynamite around, he's blowin' up his own works. What's the use to be a dodderin' idiot, Holtzman. Property is sacred. It's got to be, or there's nothing to live at all, and you and me are just waders in the pack."

"I am a volf," broke in Holtzman, showing all his teeth and glaring red gums that were thrust up in their hideousness. "I would destroy dat vich is destroying me. Dey vill not arbitrate, dese bosses. Ven dey kill us in de house dat dey build, vat ve do? Dis!" and he waved the other bit of dynamite in his hand.

"Ve have big trouble for de bosses mit it. Ve take down a vall. Ve blow up a furnace, m'yle. Ve shake up de board house vere de scab. It and sleep. Ve shoot off a stick in de boss's garden. It shes de voss in cry. Dey run out de arms around de bosses!"

"Dey say, 'please you stop de board strike and let dem wags go on.' Vot's de use of dat? Dey don't do de voss in any more."

"Are ye, 'fittin' a voss in?" asked Martin, a bit by.

"By golly, de bosses are!—And chil- dren, too!"

Martin's chest rose and fell with a sigh. "The fight of de voss in de house, dat's de family matter, of dat's Wigger, he

baby boy, done to death by impoverished milk which was yet the best that strike benefits could buy.

"De more trouble ve make," Holtzman continued, "de quicker dey come to settle, and de slower dey come to a lockout next time."

After the shade of emotion that swept over them, Martin's features settled themselves in a black taciturnity and he sat speechless for a quarter of an hour, cutting the piece of fuse into tiny bits with his jackknife, and all the while Holtzman was buzzing in his ear in his insistent tones. When the German had finished, he stooped and lifted a loose bit of planking at his feet, revealing a hole in the ground that Martin saw was exactly filled by a box labeled "Nitro."

Holtzman let the board drop gently back into place, and it looked like every other bit of planking about it.

"Ve shoot him to-night," he commented. Martin had been looking down at the plank. He shifted his gaze to the face of Holtzman, in a look that was cold and hard.

"Holtzman," he said, in steady tones, but with a certain ominous quality in them, "if you sh' off as much as a firecracker in this town or round those works before this strike's lost or won I'll wring your neck like a chicken's."

He walked away and left Holtzman standing.

Looking about to see there was no one in sight in the lanes between lumber piles through which Martin was going, the German ran after him. His face was working in an insane rage.

"To-night!" he hissed in the man's ear, "to-night!"

But Martin did not even glance at him. He had listened, he had pondered, and he had had his word. That, therefore, was all for him.

"Our cause is just," he would say. "Why do wrong in the name of the just?"

But there was, for all that, conflict in the breast of Martin himself. He was a man who could live his life in the life of others. When a striker's wife was sick, when another's baby died, or when Strunsky's house burned out to a shell, the big man carried all this on his heart. He found a way, too, to show his sympathy, and do his little share in this common burden-bearing.

And if there was no violence among the strikers, there was violence in the heart of this giant shepherd of the flock. He had transplanted the conflict to his own breast, and fought it out there daily. In that heart was agony and tears, and hunger, and wrestling against odds and tramping on things tender and sore.

And here now was this crazy Dutchman secreting dynamite to blow up the Rockport Foundry and Machine Shop where John Martin and four of the twelve hundred strikers had been employed. John was against it on principle, and he was against it on policy. There might be short-sighted, privation-crazed men among the strikers to aid and abet him; there might be those who theorized that anything that made trouble for the bosses was good for the strikers; but John Martin could see beyond all this—to the right.

At least, he thought he could.

And then came Denny Welch to meet him, right at the corner by Jack Fogarty's place, where some portion of the idle men who nourished their endurance on spirituous beverages hung out most regularly.

"The boys are goin' to quit," said Denny, abruptly.

John's high, angular brow wrinkled.

"Hey!" he exclaimed, absently, and then suddenly turned and caught Denny abruptly by the shoulders. "What's that you say?" he barked in a dry, hollow tone that came from somewhere deep inside of him.

"They're talkin' it over in Fogarty's now, a dozen of 'em," answered Denny. "It started somewhere up street about an hour ago, and all at once it seemed everybody was thinkin' the same thing. They say it's no use. The scabs keep coming in. Before night there'll be five hundred men make a break for their jobs. Look!" he exclaimed, glancing past Martin's shoulder.

John turned. The doors of Fogarty's place had swung open accompanied by the sound of shuffling feet, and a string of men came out and trailed in single file across the street. Their hats were pulled low over their eyes. They were dressed with a loose, lute air as they walked, and appeared like men about to do some desperate, reckless deed.

"They're goin' to the big hall," said Denny, marking the direction they took at the corner.

"Does McKichnie know?" muttered Martin hoarsely.

McKichnie was the organizer, who had come from international headquarters to conduct the strike.

"He soon will, if he don't," answered Denny. "It's a regular stampede. See! they ain't stoppin' at the Union Hall. They are goin' on to the big place."

"Is there a meeting called?" he asked

"I don't think so; they just passed the word and are driftin' there like cattle. Humans are like cattle, and strikers are herdwise. The longer they're out, the more cattish they become. I'm that way right now. I don't know a single, blame reason for quittin', except that all these other fellows feel like it, and that tugs at me like forty-horsepower."

The men milled round in the great hall like cattle. For a time there was no order.

"We want to quit!" "We're goin' back to work!" "We want to vote!" "Vote!" they shouted.

Again men leaped into chairs, but this time to bowl out the swelling sentiment of their hearts, to launch into a tirade against the leaders, against the way the strike had been conducted, against everybody and everything, in any word to cover up the cowardly fear in their hearts, anything except to own that they had been beaten; not by the bosses, but by circumstances, by starva-

"Vote!" they shouted.

When he ceased speaking there was silence for a moment, breathless silence, and then a creaking of chairs as men straightened up and drew full breaths again. But the expression on every face had changed. From being a mass they had become individuals, and from extreme excitability they had passed to a solemn calm.

Martin knew that he had poured the metal.

"I call for de question," said Holtzman from the back of the house, even his fiery soul sufficiently tamed to express itself in uninflected tones.

"Question?"

McKichnie put Martin's motion to continue the strike indefinitely.

It was carried with a thunderous "Aye!" And then without the formality of adjournment the meeting broke up. It was entirely unofficial. The president of neither union involved in the strike had presided, nor had the secretary recorded the proceedings. McKichnie and Martin had chanced upon it, had made themselves a part of it, each had done his work and each knew, as the crowd melted away, that the day had been absolutely won, and that it would be long and only after another tedious series of hardships, disappointments and deferred hopes that they would have to fear another such mutiny.

John was leaning once more against the platform, and his face had fallen into one of those complete abstractions which often overcame him.

McKichnie stepped down and clapped him heartily on the shoulder. Many crowded near and pressed his hand, but Martin hardly seemed to notice them. He stood apart, silent, bowed with some weighty responsibility, unseeing, unhearing, like the prophet, Ezra, at Chobar, and yet just now, his silence, his black, passionate abstraction was to the men a supreme influence. They knew he was fighting this fight with his whole soul, and they contented themselves with looking on his face and then, like satisfied children, drifted on out of the hall about their several concerns, leaving him to the lonely vigil of his passion.

He must have been brooding alone for three full hours, for McKichnie, like the rest, had respected his mood and left him there. And only the sudden realization that darkness had fallen reminded him that he was alone in the great, empty chamber. As he returned to a consciousness of his surroundings, he began to talk aloud to himself.

"When the bosses refuse to arbitrate," he was saying, "and bring other men in to take our jobs, are we beat if they just get place-takers enough to fill them?"

His feet and ankles were cramped from long standing in one position. He stood first on one foot and then on the other, twisting his ankles and working his toes in his shoes, but still he was pondering:

"Or, if they've got the right to haul them in, if they can, why haven't we got the right to drag 'em out if we can? It ain't even a fair test of endurance. We can starve ourselves to death and then not win 'God!'"

He suddenly interrupted himself with a startled gasp, right in the midst of his reflective train of thought.

"The Dutchman!" he exclaimed, striking his thigh. "It's night, and that crazy Holtzman was going to shoot up the works to-night. If he does it the cause is lost."

Holtzman was a hot-head, but no bluffer. What he proposed, he undertook.

A few minutes later he paused for breath amid the silent shadows of the lumber yard, at the very spot where he had stood with Holtzman, the whole mass there but empty.

There was not a stick of explosive, not a coil of fuse. The very box was gone.

It was a quarter of a mile across the railroad yards in the bottoms to the plant of the Rockport Foundry and Machine Shop. This was the largest of the employing concerns, the one where Holtzman had been engaged as a machinist, and where John himself worked as a molder. Martin had not a doubt in the world that Holtzman would carry through his design there, or attempt it, and to-night. The mischief was afoot. The empty hole yawning in blackness before his groping hands as he squatted on his knees between the lumber piles proved that. Somewhere over there in the shadow, Holtzman was carrying those potent cylinders of d

"Every reason I had for strikin' the day I struck, I've got now. And I've got some more reasons, too. Every cut-throat scab that's come into this town to take my job away from me is another reason why I set that I've got to stick to my union principles. Everything I've suffered—my house and scattered family, and my baby that just about starved to death, you could call it is another reason why I'm going to stick to the union."

"Socchit!" shouted Holtzman from out in the middle of the house.

It was Holtzman's word that set them. He was unpopular. A hand reached up and pulled him down. There were cries of "No!" "No!" "The strike is lost!" "We've been betrayed!"

In the psychological sequence of incidents and emotions the crowd had found its way to the paper bridge.

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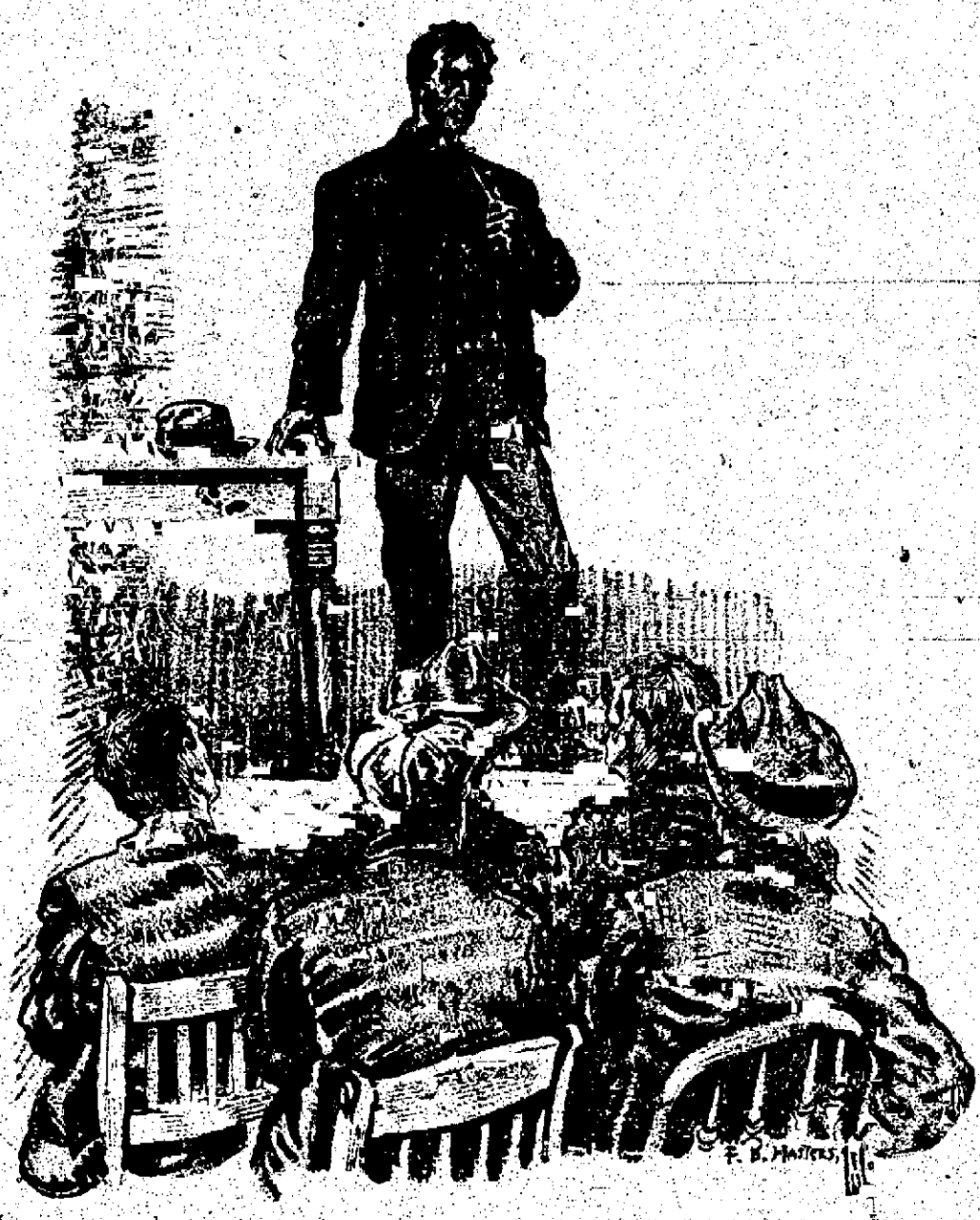
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"NOW I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU FELLOWS COME HERE, NOR WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO, BUT, SO HELP ME GOD, I'M GOING TO STAY OUT."

FICTION BY THE BEST WRITERS

A RAINBOW REVOLUTION

BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW

It was the straight game-ness of Mrs. MacChesney which appealed to Willy Gaines and made him not only her conscientious legal adviser, but her staunch friend as well.

They were both pleasant people to look at as they sat talking on her porch, about a fortnight before the season at Wapiti opened. Willy was one of those tall, thin, rather awkward men, with a certain definite quality and distinction which most people found more attractive than mere good looks unaccompanied by agreeable characteristics.

As for Mrs. MacChesney, capability and efficiency were written all over her. She was in middle age, of an agreeable plumpness, with dark, quick, bright eyes, wavy gray hair and a placid, benevolent, motherly expression.

In further explanation of her present intentions, Mrs. MacChesney went on to say that she had decided to devote herself exclusively to the development of her new scheme.

"And that?" asked Gaines patiently.

"That," said Mrs. MacChesney, tapping the table gavel-wise with one gloved forefinger, "is this. We have before us a white summer. To explain," seeing his bewildered expression, "women, the world over, will wear little but white. It is the absolute decree of fashion. I have it from the best authorities. The costumes, whether linen, lawn, lace or embroidery, must be white, and white must be all the accessories—hats, shoes, stockings, parasols, gloves, even shopping bags."

"It's great," Mrs. MacChesney, simply great. I can't pick a flaw in it," said Gaines enthusiastically.

The result of his commendation and her conviction was that, by the time the season opened, the Snow-Flake Laundry was in admirable running order, and immediately began to do a flourishing business.

As the summer at Wapiti was fast approaching that imaginary zenith known as the height of the season, it was given an especial fillop of interest, a thrill of excitement, by the coming of Rose O'Hara, the great Irish-American soprano, who arrived with her French maid and English secretary to remain until September.

An entire suite had been reserved for her at the Ritz-Wapiti. It was the bridal, or royal, or something of that kind. The boudoir, hastily constructed of unseasoned planks, had rifts in the walls two or three inches wide. The bedrooms and bath were of sagging canvas. In the boudoir, one might apply one's eye to the cracks between the boards and view the panorama of family life next door. In sleeping chamber or bath one must perforce hear the most intimate of whispered conversations in the adjoining apartments. If one pined for seclusion in Wapiti, one must climb above timber line to get it.

But Rose O'Hara was an experienced traveler. From a rear window she could almost lay her cheek against a steep mountain, all rocks and scrub pine and sage bushes. How she loved it! She drew in the cool, dry, pure air in great inhalations. It was all magic and mystery.

Upon these ecstatics Ernestine presently impinged, consternation, even despair written all over her hands, eyebrows, shoulders and forehead. How she loved it! She drew in the cool, dry, pure air in great inhalations. It was all magic and mystery.

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from the jeweler's for my new emerald necklace. Now, Miss Hodgkins, must be guilty of this absurd mistake.

Quietly but firmly, Miss Hodgkins repelled the insinuation. Again the singer ran over the items of the bill, and this time indignantly: "They think," she said bitterly, "that because I am an opera singer, and because my press agent and manager publish the exact amount of my salary trebled, they can impose upon me to any extent. But this," she struck the paper lightly with her fingers, "is too much."

"What shall we do?" asked Ernestine helplessly.

"Miss Hodgkins will pay it, of course," said her mistress shortly. "What else is there to do?"

"Sings," murmured Ernestine to Miss Hodgkins as they noiselessly withdrew. "will shortly happen."

They did. That evening, when the vulgar if decorated business of dining *en masse* was at its height at the Ritz-Wapiti, down the long, oak-paneled room, with its antlered deer-heads along the walls, the opera singer swept through an aisle of tables surrounded by men in evening clothes, and women in lace and embroidery and ethereal fabrics, all white, white as the driven snow.

Her dark hair was dressed after the latest Parisian fashion; her eyes, those famous eyes, looked serenely, indifferently over the assemblage; a little smile hovered about her generous, fascinating, slightly crooked mouth; but for once, the interest she aroused was due neither to her fame nor to her beauty. Rose O'Hara had eclipsed herself. To-night it was the scabbard and not the sword which drew all eyes.

As she walked down that long room with all her trained and plastic grace, it was as if some belated ray from the sun, already declining behind the peaks, had fallen among them. But for once let honor be given where honor is due; this effect was owing not to the personality of Rose O'Hara, but to her gown. Soft, gold-hued chiffon fell limply over pale rose, the color of her lovely shoulders; and sparkling all over the low bodice were yellow and pink topazes. But this was apparently not enough of humming-bird brilliance, for fluttering from shoulder to waist was a cluster of great heliotrope orchids, with deeply fringed, purple lips.

The head-waiter preceded her, haughty, imposing, yet withal deferentially courteous. Miss Hodgkins, in black silk, suffering an eruption of pink lewis, and with the minor affliction of a white face flou, followed. As all were used to the public eye, their stately procedure was unmarred by self-consciousness.

The majordomo drew out the singer's chair with the elaborate grace of an eighteenth-century courtier. She sank into it and opened her napkin; but the excitement all over the room did not subside, rather it intensified—the whole place was full of a feminine stir and rattle, the soft clatter of foregowns.

Those who knew each other and those who did not; those who happened to be introduced and those who resented even the possibility of such a thing, turned and gave each other the comprehensive stare of an outraged sisterhood, nor were open comments lacking. It was as informal and unifying as a fire or earthquake.

"This blare of color, so loud, so indecent that it smote the sense was absurdly out of place," so spoke the uninitiated, but the initiated said nothing, only gasped, and continued to sit in pale consternation before their untasted food. They read, as it were, serried in letters of fire across the gold and pink gown, the name of a great Paris house, and the head of that house had confidently assured them in the spring that this was to be a fluffy, fleecy-cloud summer, and here was Rose O'Hara in the most clinging of labeled chiffons. No old gown uncrushed from the bottom of a box, either that draping of the floss, those insets of lace about the foot, that ruffling in those peculiar points—these were the very latest mid-summer touches. What did it—what could it mean?

At midnight, the consensus of expert feminine opinion inclined to the belief that it was a mere eccentric whim on the part of the singer, or perhaps her latest method of advertisement. But a further shock awaited them.

The next morning, after the porch watch-
-O'Hara and Willy and Ernestine
-the high standard Mrs. MacChesney had set for it. Miss O'Hara's beautiful and innumerable white garments were promptly returned to her the next evening.

With the slightest of knocks, the maid burst into the boudoir. There Rose O'Hara reclined languidly upon a couch. With British calm, Miss Hodgkins presented the paper bearing the letter-head, "Snow-Flake Laundry."

Miss O'Hara took it with indifference coupled with impatience. Then, as her eyes ran over the items and fell upon the total amount, they widened, her jaw dropped.

"Impossible," she cried. "Impossible! This is some error. This is surely the bill

Silently, one by one, the white frocks disappeared, and all manner of gay and gorgeous gowns began to make their appearance. Against its somber pines, its bare, pink mountains, about its gushing crystal springs, Wapiti began to glow like a bed of peonies. Such is the power of

astonishment. "And what opera singer?" asked Willy, who was the first to find fault.

"Oh, I forgot," returned Mrs. MacChesney with a touch of indignance. "You've been gallivanting off into the mooning time, when you were needed at home."

Within a short time he received a letter from Miss Hodgkins requesting him to take a walk with Miss O'Hara that afternoon. "But the formality of the social engagement between them, implied in the note, was not as even, Miss O'Hara found, so easy to maintain after having once admitted Willy Gaines to her presence. He not only loitered an unreasonable time over his tea, but insisted with a sad but obstinate humility on remaining to dinner and spending the evening with her."

After dinner, they sat on the singer's unstable balcony, watching the long twilight fade over the purple mountain into the dense black velvet of night. But they saw not Wapiti, but Monte Carlo, nestling whitely under its hills, with its jeweled gardens, its blue bay and the cliffs of dark, frowning Monaco. A few precious days in Fairland, when she had been gracious and had let herself more or less of her. Then they had parted, he to fulfil an engagement in Vienna, and he to journey to Paris, and thence to New York.

"I've lived," said Gaines mournfully, "for three years on the memory of a few days. It's been starvation diet."

"I," said Rose contemplatively and irrelevantly, "have sung during that time in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, in opera and I have made several concert tours, which included Denver and San Francisco."

"I have heard you in all those places," said Gaines.

"Really?" she looked at him strangely. "And why—what possible reason could you have had—why did you not come to see me?"

"I went away every time exceeding sorrowful for you had great possessions," said Willy.

"How silly you are," she said, and laughed and sighed.

And not that day, nor the next, nor the next, when they rode up and down the mountain roads, through the wind-like August air, did Willy Gaines recall the fact that he was Mrs. MacChesney's lawyer, deputed to bring suit against Rose O'Hara for maliciously injuring his client's business.

"How beautiful the Bay looks to-day!" "The Bay?" Rose repeated perplexedly. "Do you still fancy that you are in Monte Carlo?"

"I have never left it," he affirmed. "I found Paradise here. Did you think that I was unsophisticated enough to let any angel with a flaming sword really drive me out? I just pretended to go, but really I am there with you all the time."

"But I am not there all the time," asserted Rose, "personally I prefer Wapiti. And so illogical was her companion that, in spite of having a legal mind and being a leading lawyer, he looked flustered instead of distressed at this announcement."

"My stars!" he said suddenly, turning in his saddle. "I've got something more to tell you than just talking to you and admiring you and making sonnets to your eyebrow and touching the hilt, as you might say, under your window."

"Indeed," said Miss O'Hara.

"Indeed," said Willy. "I've got to see you."

This time it was the lady who turned in her saddle. "What a!" she cried.

"Do not take those high notes in this rare air," he warned, "you'll crack your voice, and then what will we do?"

"We?"

"Yes—we. If I have to give up my law practice and mining ventures, and travel about with you, I expect you to support me in the comfort to which I have accustomed myself."

She looked at him this time with a real apprehension. "Dear Willy," she said, "I hadn't realized before that you were ill."

"I'm not," he returned; "that is just my frank Western way of saying you to marry me. But, joking aside, I really have got to see you, unless we can arrange a compromise."

Miss O'Hara turned her horse's head toward the door. "Dear Willy," she said kindly, "I am not ill."

At the mention of that name, a remarkable change came over Willy Gaines. He positively bounded from his chair; his eyes stared, his face went white.

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Willy Gaines was ever quick to act. He took Mrs. MacChesney's hand, giving it a gentle and heartening pressure of sympathy and understanding, and before she knew it he was gone.

"Now, dear lady," he said reassuringly,

Of course she paid her bill. What for? Why—for ruining my business. I've got to pay all those women I engaged for eight weeks yet. Come, and they're just sitting around doing crochet work and gossiping. The wondering of a little lingerie is not enough to keep them all busy.

In reply to Gaines's rather puzzled question, Mrs. MacChesney went into the whole situation, explaining it at length, emphatically voicing her desire to secure some recompense for the disastrous results to her business.

"But she has a right to wear any kind of clothes she pleases," said Willy stupidly.

"Has she? Not if it ruins my business, and not if I can prove that she did it just to ruin my business," replied Mrs. MacChesney with compressed lips. "And I believe I can. The walks are thin, at the Ritz-Wapiti, and French maids will talk. You," with what to the masculine sense might seem subtle battery, "can make a good case out of anything; Willy, and you ought to be able to get good damages for me out of this. Why, if it wasn't for the power of thought, I'd be a beggar in the street right now, for I mortgaged my whole million crop to start the 'Snow-Flake.' Still, even with this trouble coming on me, I made a demonstration. I found out that prospect I bought last year, the 'Ruby G.' you know, was badly salted, and I sold it to a tenderfoot investor, the other day, for an advance of two thousand on what I paid for it. He is rich, and it will be a good Western experience for him, so you see that the widow is not left without her measure of meal and a little oil in her cruse."

With all her various activities and interests, Mrs. MacChesney had not neglected to adopt and adapt a popular philosophy. She called herself a "New Thinker."

It does seem as if this Rose O'Hara was sent to be a thorn in my side, or so I should say if I was in the old days. I am not.

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"I am going to arrange this matter at once for you, but I must have time to think, to consult the proper legal authorities. Give your bill no further incense. Good morning."

However, by the door closed on him, he wrote a note which he hastened to dispatch by messenger to Mr. O'Hara.

Within a short time he received a letter from Miss Hodgkins requesting him to take a walk with Miss O'Hara that afternoon. "But the formality of the social engagement between them, implied in the note, was not as even, Miss O'Hara found, so easy to maintain after having once admitted Willy Gaines to her presence. He not only loitered an unreasonable time over his tea, but insisted with a sad but obstinate humility on remaining to dinner and spending the evening with her."

After dinner, they sat on the singer's unstable balcony, watching the long twilight fade over the purple mountain into the dense black velvet of night. But they saw not Wapiti, but Monte Carlo, nestling whitely under its hills, with its jeweled gardens, its blue bay and the cliffs of dark, frowning Monaco. A few precious days in Fairland, when she had been gracious and had let herself more or less of her. Then they had parted, he to fulfil an engagement in Vienna, and he to journey to Paris, and thence to New York.

"I've lived," said Gaines mournfully, "for three years on the memory of a few days. It's been starvation diet."

"I," said Rose contemplatively and irrelevantly, "have sung during that time in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, in opera and I have made several concert tours, which included Denver and San Francisco."

"I have heard you in all those places," said Gaines.

"Really?" she looked at him strangely. "And why—what possible reason could you have had—why did you not come to see me?"

"I went away every time exceeding sorrowful for you had great possessions," said Willy.

"How silly you are," she said, and laughed and sighed.

And not that day, nor the next, nor the next, when they rode up and down the mountain roads, through the wind-like August air, did Willy Gaines recall the fact that he was Mrs. MacChesney's lawyer, deputed to bring suit against Rose O'Hara for maliciously injuring his client's business.

"How beautiful the Bay looks to-day!" "The Bay?" Rose repeated perplexedly. "Do you still fancy that you are in Monte Carlo?"

"I have never left it," he affirmed. "I found Paradise here. Did you think that I was unsophisticated enough to let any angel with a flaming sword really drive me out? I just pretended to go, but really I am there with you all the time."

"But I am not there all the time," asserted Rose, "personally I prefer Wapiti. And so illogical was her companion that, in spite of having a legal mind and being a leading lawyer, he looked flustered instead of distressed at this announcement."

"My stars!" he said suddenly, turning in his saddle. "I've got something more to tell you than just talking to you and admiring you and making sonnets to your eyebrow and touching the hilt, as you might say, under your window."

"Indeed," said Miss O'Hara.

"Indeed," said Willy. "I've got to see you."

This time it was the lady who turned in her saddle. "What a!" she cried.

"Do not take those high notes in this rare air," he warned, "you'll crack your voice, and then what will we do?"

"We?"

"Yes—we. If I have to give up my law practice and mining ventures, and travel about with you, I expect you to support me in the comfort to which I have accustomed myself."

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spring water and pine cones, and sleeping on the bare hillside. Just over the hill, go home, and I will have Miss Hodgkins show you that bill. Then you will see that it was really a holy war on my part."

"You appear to have picked my chest on the road to one sure spot," said Willy.

Rose O'Hara gazed meditatively at the silver mugs. It was a long time before she spoke. "I am sorry if I have imposed my business," she said at last. "I never thought of that phase of it. Agnès she pondered the matter so deeply that she did not hear him when he spoke to her. "Suppose," she said finally, "that you ask this lady to take tea with me to-morrow afternoon, and then let us see if we cannot come to some satisfactory and amicable arrangement of this affair."

"Oh, nonsense," said Gaines. "Don't you bother. I can settle this thing for you, there won't be any lawsuit. I am just trying to tease you."

She smiled at him very sweetly. "Nevertheless, I should like to meet her."

"Two is company, you know what that means," remarked Gaines gloomily.

"Please ask Mrs. MacChesney to take tea with us to-morrow afternoon," Mrs. O'Hara spoke with peremptory distinctness.

"You ought to be in the diplomatic service, Willy Gaines," said Mrs. MacChesney approvingly, when he delivered the singer's invitation. "I never saw the situation yet, that you could not manage."

Willy took the compliment brazenly and without demur, not even the flicker of a smile upon his impassive countenance.

"Of course I'll go," said his client. "I've had most experiences in life, but I've never yet met a great singer. Yes, I'll go, and, umm, I shall wear white, and although she has cost me dear in the 'Snow-Flake,' I harbor no resentment. You know, if we harbor resentment, we've got to pay for it, one way or another, and if I didn't train myself to love her, I might lose some more money."

"Think of 'training' one's self to love her," muttered Willy dazedly and under his breath.

For a time the conversation dealt with more or less conventional and current topics, and then Rose O'Hara very gracefully expressed her contribution for any injury Mrs. MacChesney's business might have suffered from a captive on her part, and her earnest desire to make reparation.

Mrs. MacChesney suavely repelled the suggestion. She could truthfully say that her disappointment over the non-success of the Snow-Flake Laundry had been a means of spiritual growth. It had seemed dead at the time, but by persistently denying loss in her own consciousness, she had been enabled to realize greater abundance. For instance, she had told Willy of one successful deal she had put through only a day or two before, and this very morning she had sold by wire the whole side of Stony Mountain to an Easterner who was desirous of investing in good grazing land.

"What will he do with it?" asked Willy.

"When I dispose of a piece of property," said Mrs. MacChesney coldly, "I trust that I am the truly a lady, and truly a business woman to pry into a purchaser's reasons for wishing to acquire it." Then she turned to her hostess, with her best United-Federation smile. "There is just one favor I am going to ask you, Mrs. O'Hara. That you will gratify my curiosity by telling me how it happened that you have a quantity of bright-colored costumes made in the latest style by the great dress-makers, right in the middle of the summer."

"Oh—that!" laughed Rose. "That has a very simple explanation, although I admit that it does seem puzzling. All of the people who make my clothes told me that, although this was to be strictly a white summer, there would be a complete change of fashion in the fall, and that all sorts of bright, trailing fabrics would be worn during the winter. Now, my next season is in Australia. I shall be there all winter, so that all my costumes have been designed and made up with that end in view. That is it. And now, Mrs. MacChesney, with that fascinating, slightly crooked smile of hers, "will you not ask me a real favor? I will wear white for the rest of the summer, if you say so."

"No, no, no," said the woman, smiling, "but I will ask a favor, and that is that you continue friends—real friends."

"With all my heart," said Rose sincerely.

"And now," Mrs. MacChesney spoke more briskly, "I think we owe something to Willy Gaines for arbitrating this matter."

Willy looked surprised. He had not considered himself an arbitrator in this matter, but he was quick enough to take a cue.

"I think you do owe me something, so I will ask you, Mrs. MacChesney, for a continuance of our time-tried friendship. And as for Miss O'Hara, she has just mentioned what she has to herself."

"All your heart," said Willy Gaines.



"HOW SILLY YOU ARE," SHE SAID, AND LAUGHED AND SIGHED.

FICTION BY THE BEST WRITERS

A RAINBOW REVOLUTION

BY MRS WILSON WOODROW

It was the straight game-ness of Mrs. MacChesney which appealed to Willy Gaines and made him not only her conscientious legal adviser, but her staunch friend as well.

They were both pleasant people to look at as they sat talking on her porch, about a fortnight before the season at Wapiti opened. Willy was one of those tall, thin, rather awkward men, with a certain definite quality and distinction which most people found more attractive than mere good looks unaccompanied by agreeable characteristics.

As for Mrs. MacChesney, capability and efficiency were written all over her. She was in middle age, of an agreeable plumpness, with dark, quick, bright eyes, wavy gray hair and a placid, benevolent, motherly expression.

In further explanation of her present intentions, Mrs. MacChesney went on to say that she had decided to devote herself exclusively to the development of her new scheme.

"And that—?" asked Gaines patiently.

"That," said Mrs. MacChesney, tapping the table gavel-wise with one gloved forefinger, "is this. We have before us a white summer. To explain," seeing his bewildered expression, "women, the world over, will wear little but white. It is the absolute decree of fashion. I have it from the best authorities. The costumes, whether linen, lawn, lace or embroidery, must be white, and white must be all the accessories, hats, shoes, stockings, parasols, gloves, even 'hopping-bags'."

"It's great," Mrs. MacChesney, simply great. I can't pick a flaw in it," said Gaines enthusiastically.

The result of his commendation and her conviction was that, by the time the season opened, the Snow-Flake Laundry was in admirable running order, and immediately began to do a flourishing business.

As the summer at Wapiti was fast approaching that imaginary zenith known as the height of the season, it was given an especial fillip of interest, a thrill of excitement, by the coming of Rose O'Hara, the great Irish-American soprano, who arrived with her French maid and English secretary to remain until September.

An entire suite had been reserved for her at the Ritz-Wapiti. It was the bridal, or royal, or something of that kind. The boudoir, hastily constructed of unseasoned planks, had rifts in the walls two or three inches wide. The bedrooms and bath were of sagging canvas. In the boudoir, one might apply one's eye to the cracks between the boards and view the panorama of family life next door. In sleeping chamber or bath one must perforce hear the most intimate of whispered conversations in the adjoining apartments. If one pined for seclusion in Wapiti, one must climb above timber line to get it.

But Rose O'Hara was an experienced traveler. From a rear window she could almost lay her cheek against a steep mountain, all rocks and scrub pine and sage bushes. How she loved it! She drew in the cool, dry, pure air in great inhalations. It was all magic and mystery.

Upon these ecstatic Ernestine presently impinged, consternation, even de-pair written all over hands, eyebrows, shoulders. God forgive her, but she had been ill in New York and had not wished to trouble Mademoiselle, so she had rashly, time had proved how rashly, asked Miss Hodgkins, the secretary, to attend to the packing of the trunks, and now, she herself had been unpacking, and to her horror, oh, what horror! she had discovered that there was not one thing fit for Mademoiselle to wear. She could accept no one of spite, but that even an English secretary could have thrown beautiful gowns into trunks after such a fashion.

"That will do," said Rose O'Hara peremptorily, and then, like all great generals, she issued her commands briefly and to the point: "Find out where the things may be most satisfactorily pressed and laundered. Give the people to whom you send them the least possible time to do them. I will take my meals here in my apartment until they are finished."

There was, naturally, but one place to send them, the Snow-Flake Laundry, and it maintained the high standard Mrs. MacChesney had set for it. Miss O'Hara's beautiful and innumerable white garments were promptly returned to her the next evening.

With the slightest of knocks, the maid burst into the boudoir. There Rose O'Hara reclined languidly upon a couch. With British calm, Miss Hodgkins presented the paper bearing the letter-head, "Snow-Flake Laundry."

Miss O'Hara took it with indifference coupled with impatience. Then, as her eyes ran over the items and fell upon the total amount, they widened, her jaw dropped.

"Incredible!" she cried. "Impossible! This is a scandal. This is surely the best of the best famous V. V. designers."

from the jeweler's for my new emerald necklace. You, Miss Hodgkins, must be guilty of this absurd mistake."

Quietly but firmly, Miss Hodgkins repelled the insinuation. Again the singer ran over the items of the bill, and this time indignantly: "They think," she said bitterly, "that because I am an opera singer, and because my press agent and manager publish the exact amount of my salary trebled, they can impose upon me to any extent. But this," she struck the paper lightly with her finger, "is too much."

"What shall we do?" asked Ernestine helplessly.

"Miss Hodgkins will pay it, of course," said her mistress shortly. "What else is there to do?"

"Sings," murmured Ernestine to Miss Hodgkins as they noiselessly withdrew, "will shortly happen."

They did. That evening, when the vulgar if decorated business of dining en masse was at its height at the Ritz-Wapiti, down the long, oak-paneled room, with its antlered deer-heads along the walls, the opera singer swept through an aisle of tables surrounded by men in evening clothes and women in lace and embroidery and ethereal fabrics, all white, white as the driven snow.

Her dark hair was dressed after the latest Parisian fashion; her eyes, those famous eyes, looked serenely, indifferently over the assemblage; a little smile hovered about her generous, fascinating, slightly crooked mouth; but for once, the interest she aroused was due neither to her fame nor to her beauty. Rose O'Hara had eclipsed herself. To-night, it was the scabbard and not the sword which drew all eyes.

As she walked down that long room with all her trained and plastic grace, it was as if some belated ray from the sun, already declining behind the peaks, had fallen among them. But for once let honor be given where honor is due, this effect was owing not to the personality of Rose O'Hara, but to her gown. Soft, gold-hued chiffon fell limply over pale rose, the color of her lovely shoulders, and sparkling all over the low bodice were yellow and pink topazes; but this was apparently not enough of humming-bird brilliance, for fluttering from shoulder to waist was a cluster of great heliotrope orchids with deeply fringed, purple lips.

The head-waiter preceded her, haughty, imposing, yet withal deferentially courteous. Miss Hodgkins, in black silk, suffering an eruption of pink bows, and with the minor affliction of a white lace fichu, followed. As all were used to the public eye, their stately procedure was unmarred by self-consciousness.

The majordomo drew out the singer's chair with the elaborate grace of an eighteenth-century courtier. She sank into it and opened her napkin; but the excitement all over the room did not subside, rather it increased—the whole place was full of a feminine stir and rustle, the soft clatter of longjones.

Those who knew each other and those who did not; those who happened to be introduced and those who resented even the possibility of such a thing, turned and gave each other the comprehensive stare of an outraged sisterhood, nor were open comments lacking. It was as informal and unifying as a fire or earthquake.

This glare of color, so loud, so indecent that it smote the sense was absurdly out of place. So spoke the uninitiated; but the initiated said nothing, only gasped and continued to sit in pale consternation before their untasted food. They read, as if it were scrawled in letters of fire across the gold and pink gown, the name of a great Paris house, and the head of that house had confidently assured them in the spring that this was to be a fluffy, fleecy-cloud summer; and here was Rose O'Hara in the most clinging of tabooed chiffons. No old gown unearthed from the bottom of a box, either, that draping of the sleeves, those insets of lace about the front, that ruffle cut in those peculiar points—these were the very latest midsummer touches. What did it—what could it mean?

At midnight, the consensus of expert feminine opinion inclined to the belief that it was a mere eccentric whim on the part of the singer, or perhaps her latest method of advertisement. But a further shock awaited them.

The next morning, after the porch watch-ers had comfortably settled themselves for the day, and were engrossed in the stimulating mental exercises of knitting, embroidery and gossip, Rose O'Hara, accompanied by Miss Hodgkins, who bore a rug and a drinking-cup, stepped out upon the porch. They took two or three turns up and down, running the rocking-chair gauntlet with a high serenity, and then made their way to the Springs. Miss O'Hara wore a short, crepe frock, blue as the sky, and clinging as ivy, a blue hat with a scarlet bow, and she carried a scarlet parasol. Startlingly vulgar, the costume of a circus rider, proclaimed the uninitiated; but the initiated minority again kept an awed silence. For them, upon both hat and gown was written the name of one of the best famous V. V. designers.

Silently, one by one, the white frocks disappeared, and all manner of gay and gorgeous gowns began to make their appearance. Against its somber pines, its bare, pink mountains, about its gushing crystal springs, Wapiti began to glow like a bed of poppies. Such is the power of astonishment. "And what opera singer? Haven't she—whoever she is—paid her bill?"

"Oh I forgot," returned Mrs. MacChesney with a touch of impatience, "you've been galivanting off into the mountains, when you were needed at home."



"HOW SILLY YOU ARE," SHE SAID, AND LAUGHED AND SIGHED

personality, especially when backed by the arbiters of fashion.

Miss O'Hara became the recipient of almost hysterically joyful telegrams from her press agent. From a news standpoint, she and her last eccentricity was a godsend. It was one of the dearest summers known in years.

Correspondents rushed to Wapiti. They hastened to announce that the color fashion had first been adopted by Rose O'Hara, but that Mrs. X. and Mrs. Y. names to conjure with, had speedily followed suit. Their papers and a waiting world immediately demanded an interview with the singer on this subject.

Miss O'Hara was gracious. She met all of the correspondents and talked pleasantly, but—not about clothes. She tried to beg off there. Really, there was nothing she had to say. She had, as usual, ordered her summer gowns from the best Paris, New York, London and Vienna houses. But this year, she must confess it, she had felt too weary personally to consult them. Her season had been an unusually arduous one, but they all knew her tastes perfectly, and would not dream of sending her anything but what was quite correct. Was it a white summer? Those things were of so little interest to the artist. But truly, there must be some mistake, the makers of her gowns would surely have informed her of this—what was it?—this white summer.

After this, as Ernestine had predicted, things did happen. A Russian Princess at Trouville, a French Duchesse at Marienbad, Valerie Dreme, the queen of musical comedy, had all appeared in the limpest of colored chiffons. It was practically a revolution; the most stupendous event which had ever occurred in the world of fashion. The great establishments made herculean efforts to assemble their workers, in the gallant but hopeless effort to fill their orders. It was at this juncture that Willy Gaines came down from the higher altitudes, and Mrs. MacChesney heaved a great sigh of relief and hastened to lay her troubles before him. She wore the crispest, fluffiest white. It had become a marked costume in Wapiti now, by reason of its rarity and unpopularity; but with Mrs. MacChesney it was almost a uniform. The Guard dismissed, yet her mouth had a strained expression, the sort of an expression she wore in the club federation meetings when the insurgents held the floor.

"Say, Willy," she asked, without preamble, "why wouldn't it be a good thing that the Snow-Flake Laundry to sue this opera singer?"

"What for?" Willy's tone expressed

astonishment. "And what opera singer? Haven't she—whoever she is—paid her bill?"

"Oh I forgot," returned Mrs. MacChesney with a touch of impatience, "you've been galivanting off into the mountains, when you were needed at home."

Immediately the door closed on his client, he wrote a note which he hastened to dispatch by a messenger to Miss O'Hara.

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"Really?" she looked at him strangely. "And why—what possible reason could you have had—why did you not come to see me?"

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"How silly you are," she said, and laughed and sighed.

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"But I am not there all the time," averred Rose; "personally, I prefer Wapiti." And so illogical was her companion that, in spite of having a legal mind and being a leading lawyer, he looked pleased instead of distressed at this announcement.

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"Indeed, yes," said Willy. "I've got to sue you."

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Miss O'Hara turned her horse's head homeward. "Dear Willy," she said kindly, "you are having crazy."

"Dear Rose," he assured her with equal promptitude, "I am nothing of the kind. You have, by setting the fashion for red, and yellow, and blue, and green garments in the middle of a white summer, ruined the business of the Snow-Flake Laundry, and Mrs. MacChesney, the proprietor, avers that you did so maliciously. As I am her lawyer and financial adviser, and nephew, and best friend, a sort of adopted son as it were, she desires me to bring you to justice."

Rose gasped. "Of all the impudences I put on red and yellow and green and blue, if you choose to call it that—a measure of white, I should now be having on."

"Now, dear lady," he said reassuringly,

"I am going to arrange this matter at once for you, but I must have time to think, to consult the proper legal authorities. Give yourself no further uneasiness. Good morning."

Immediately the door closed on his client, he wrote a note which he hastened to dispatch by a messenger to Miss O'Hara.

Within a short time he received a brief answer from Miss Hodgkins requesting him to take tea with Miss O'Hara that afternoon. But the formality of the social relationship between them, implied in the note, was not, as even Miss O'Hara found, so easy to maintain after having once admitted Willy Gaines to her presence. He not only loitered an unconscionable time over his tea, but insisted with a sad but obstinate humility on remaining to dinner and spending the evening with her.

After dinner, they sat on the singer's unstable balcony, watching the long twilight fade over the purple mountain into the den, a black velvet of night. But they saw not Wapiti, but Monte Carlo, nestling whitely under its hills, with its jeweled gardens, its blue bay and the cliffs of dark, towering Monaco. A few precious days in Fairyland, when she had been gracious and had let him see more or less of her. Then they had parted, she to fulfil an engagement in Vienna, and he to journey to Paris, and thence to New York.

"I've lived," said Gaines mournfully, "for three years on the memory of a few days. It's been starvation diet."

"I," said Rose contemplatively and irrelevantly, "have sung during that time in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, in opera, and I have made several concert tours, which included Denver and San Francisco."

"I have heard you in all those places," said Gaines.

"Really?" she looked at him strangely. "And why—what possible reason could you have had—why did you not come to see me?"

"I went away every time exceeding sorrowful, for you had great possessions," said Willy.

"How silly you are," she said, and laughed and sighed.

And not that day, nor the next, nor the next, when they rode up and down the mountain roads through the wine-like August air, did Willy Gaines recall the fact that he was Mrs. MacChesney's lawyer, deputed to bring suit against Rose O'Hara for maliciously injuring his client's business.

"How beautiful the Bay looks to-day!" "The Bay!" Rose repeated perplexedly. "Do you still fancy that you are in Monte Carlo?"

"I have never left it," he affirmed. "I found Paradise there. Did you think that I was unsophisticated enough to let any angel with a flaming sword really drive me out? I just pretended to go; but really I am there with you all the time."

"But I am not there all the time," averred Rose; "personally, I prefer Wapiti." And so illogical was her companion that, in spite of having a legal mind and being a leading lawyer, he looked pleased instead of distressed at this announcement.

"My stars!" he said suddenly, turning in his saddle, "I've got something more to do than sit here talking to you and admiring you and making sonnets to your eyebrow, and touching the lute, as you might say, under your window."

"Indeed," said Miss O'Hara.

"Indeed, yes," said Willy. "I've got to sue you."

This time it was the lady who turned in her saddle. "Wha-a-!" she cried. "Do not take those high notes in this rare air," he warned, "you'll crack your voice, and then what will we do?"

"We?" "Yes—we. If I have to give up my law practice and mining ventures, and travel about with you, I expect you to support me in the comfort to which I have accustomed myself."

She looked at him this time with a real apprehension. "Dear Willy," she said, "I hadn't realized before that you were ill." "I'm not," he returned; "that is just my frank Western way of asking you to marry me. But, joking aside, I really have got to sue you, unless we can arrange a compromise."

Miss O'Hara turned her horse's head homeward. "Dear Willy," she said kindly, "you are having crazy."

"Dear Rose," he assured her with equal promptitude, "I am nothing of the kind. You have, by setting the fashion for red, and yellow, and blue, and green garments in the middle of a white summer, ruined the business of the Snow-Flake Laundry, and Mrs. MacChesney, the proprietor, avers that you did so maliciously. As I am her lawyer and financial adviser, and nephew, and best friend, a sort of adopted son as it were, she desires me to bring you to justice."

Rose gasped. "Of all the impudences I put on red and yellow and green and blue, if you choose to call it that—a measure of white, I should now be having on."

"Now, dear lady," he said reassuringly,

spring water and pine cones, and sleeping on the bare hillside. Just wait until we get home and I will have Mrs. Hodgkins show you that bill. Then you will see that it was really a holy war on my part."

You appear to have flaked my client on the raw in one sore spot," said Willy.

Rose O'Hara gazed meditatively at the violet ranges. It was a long time before she spoke. "I am sorry if I have really injured her business," she said at last. "I never thought of that phase of it. Again she pondered the matter so deeply that she did not hear him when he spoke to her. "Suppose," she said finally, "that you ask this lady to take tea with me to-morrow afternoon, and then let us see if we cannot come to some satisfactory and amicable arrangement of this affair."

"Oh, non-ense!" said Gaines. "Don't you bother. I can settle this thing for you, there won't be any lawsuit. I was just trying to tease you."

She smiled at him very sweetly. "Nevertheless, I should like to meet her."

"Two is company, you know what that is," remarked Gaines gloomily.

"Please ask Mrs. MacChesney to take tea with us to-morrow afternoon," Miss O'Hara spoke with peremptory distinctness.

"You ought to be in the diplomatic service, Willy Gaines," said Mrs. MacChesney approvingly, when he delivered the singer's invitation. "I never saw the situation yet, that you could not manage."

Willy took the compliment brazenly and without demur, not even the flicker of a smile upon his impassive countenance.

"Of course I'll go," said his client. "I've had most experiences in life, but I've never yet met a great singer. Yes, I'll go, and, firmly, 'I shall wear white, and although she has cost me dear in the 'Snow-Flake,' I harbor no resentment. You know, if I harbor resentment, we've got to pay for it, one way or another, and if I didn't train myself to love her, I might lose some more money."

"Think of 'training' one's self to love her," muttered Willy dazedly and under his breath.

For a time the conversation dealt with more or less conventional and current topics, and then Rose O'Hara very gracefully expressed her contrition for any injury Mrs. MacChesney's business might have suffered from a caprice on her part, and her earnest desire to make reparation.

Mrs. MacChesney suavely repelled the suggestion. She could truthfully say that her disappointment over the non-success of the Snow-Flake Laundry had been a means of spiritual growth. It had seemed hard at the time, but by persistently denying loss in her own consciousness, she had been enabled to realize greater abundance. For instance, she had told Willy of one successful deal she had put through only a day or two before, and this very morning she had sold by wire the whole side of Stony Mountain to an "Easterner" who was desirous of investing in good grazing land.

"What will he do with it?" asked Willy idly.

"When I dispose of a piece of property," said Mrs. MacChesney coldly, "I trust that I am too truly a lady and too truly a business woman to pry into a purchaser's reasons for wishing to acquire it." Then she turned to her hostess with her best United-Federation smile: "There is just one favor I am going to ask you, Miss O'Hara. That you will gratify my curiosity by telling me how it happened that you have a quantity of bright-colored costumes, made in the latest style by the great dress-makers, right in the middle of the summer."

"Oh—that!" laughed Rose. "That is a very simple explanation, although I admit that it does seem puzzling. All of the people who make my clothes told me that, although this was to be strictly a white summer, there would be a complete change of fashion in the fall, and that all sorts of bright, trailing fabrics would be worn during the winter. Now, my next season is in Australia. I shall be there all winter, so that all my costumes have been designed and made up with that end in view. That is it. And now, Mrs. MacChesney," with that fascinating, slightly crooked smile of hers, "will you not ask me a real favor? I will wear white for the rest of the summer, if you say so."

"No, it is too late now," said the club woman, smiling, "but I will ask a favor, and that is, that we continue friends—real friends."

"With all my heart," said Rose sincerely. "And now," Mrs. MacChesney spoke more briskly. "I think we owe something to Willy Gaines for arbitrating this matter."

Willy looked surprised. He had not considered himself an arbitrator in this matter, but he was quick enough to take a cue.

"I think you do owe me something, so I will ask you, Mrs. MacChesney, for a continuance of our time-tried friendship. And as for Miss O'Hara, she has just mentioned what she has to be-tow."

"I will wear white for the rest of the summer," said Rose, smiling. "All your heart," said Willy C.

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The Love Story of Grand Opera's "LITTLE DEVIL" who has Won CARUSO

Trentini, who cares Nothing about "Pasts" Tells of Her Romance, and the World's Greatest Tenor Illustrates It Himself



Caruso's Caricature of Himself, Auto-graphed and a Picture of Him in "Rigoletto."



Emma Trentini.

It is going to be the frankest marriage that theatrical artistic circles have ever known—this marriage of Trentini, the "Little Devil of Grand Opera," the very naughty little Marietta of "Naughty Marietta," and the still naughtier Enrico Caruso, who, in spite of his temperament and his very human foibles, manages to make about three-quarters of a million dollars a year.

Trentini is going to take Enrico for better or for worse. While she thinks that Enrico's "sworn" is behind him she is going to take out insurance against future worry.

And this is how she will do it with the aid of a new book of domestic philosophy:

"Mr. Trentini, hold this Monsieur Caruso's love? It is Monsieur Caruso who must hold my love. Mine, do you see? I, Trentini, can get many other husbands. But where can Monsieur Caruso get another Trentini? Pah!"

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HIS five-foot-high, feminine philosopher apparently has the right idea of matrimony, for she says:

"Sure Caruso has a big past. But perhaps I have some past myself. Who can tell? It is nothing to me what Caruso has done up to now. He has been free. I have been free. We meet. We love. Now we begin all over. The past is gone. We have forgotten it. The future is from today."

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"That for the contract? A gesture of disdain that she supplemented.

I signed the contract for the voice, for the cost, but not for the heart. No! What do I care for contracts if I, Trentini, desire to marry?"

"Last season my manager says to me: 'You are too fat. You must get thinner, particularly

around the ankles.' Behold, then, I get thinner. See?"

And so she did.

"That is enough for me to do for this monster—for this manager of mine, with the contract. If I wish to love and to marry I shall do so. Yes, I, Trentini, shall marry one—two—three—four—five times if I like."

EVERYBODY thinks Monsieur Caruso is naughty. No! He is charming. He makes the calls on me, one, two, maybe three times the week. Wednesdays and Saturdays it is. He brings me many bouquets and flowers and says many kind things. But he is charming. Not naughty! Not naughty at all when one knows him and loves him.

But how we have fooled the big, inquisitive American public. We love—ah, how we have loved—for over a year. Long time ago—sixteen, eighteen months—we say to each other we marry. And this summer, near Rimini, we do what you call your courting. Wednesday and Saturday evenings, moonlight by the seashore. Ah!

"Sometimes I sing to him very low, very sweet. Caruso sing? Never. He tears the salt air on the throat."

Frugality with his voice—even in courtship. "I flirt with him. I laugh at him. I eat his bouquets on the Wednesday and Saturday evenings. In short, I cause this Monsieur Caruso much happiness. So why should I not be happy? I love, and my fiance is also charming. Soon we shall marry and be happy all our lives. Now I have a hunger."

The interviewer was sympathetic. "When one feels as you do it must be quite dreadful to be separated from the object of one's affection."

"Bah! It is not at all," said Trentini. "It is the best break I want now for my luncheon."

ENRICO CARUSO had been an oft-sacrificed pawn in the game of love. At thirty-six he is by all odds the greatest tenor of several decades

perhaps of the century; and while the American public at all times manifests interest in his operatic earnings of \$1,500 a day in this country, his \$3,000 salary for each performance in Vienna, and the purely monetary things that always seem to challenge an American's interest, the magnified interest of his public on this side of the water has been in the great singer's love affairs; or perhaps it might be better to say in his affairs in which love was lacking.

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Miss Grenville had thrown a verbal bouquet that made newspaper reporters imagine she was engaged to Caruso. That apparently was what she wanted reports to imagine. Said she:

"I cannot imagine any woman refusing to become the wife of Caruso. I would rather be the wife of the world's greatest tenor than the wife of the King of England."

Caruso immediately returned this verbal hot shot.

"Engaged to Miss Lillian Grenville? Who is this Miss Lillian Grenville? I never heard of her." Then with a sad intonation he said:

"I am a great singer because I have remained a bachelor. Music is a thing of gladness. Now I fear that if I became married I would no longer feel glad. Some of my friends are married and happy. But many, many others are married and are not what you would call happy. So I will never, never get married."

Inside of a month after this dictum Madame Giachetti Botti's husband had sued for a divorce, naming Caruso. Six months later a Milanese show girl gave the Italian reporters seventy-five of his love notes to bolster up her claim to some

of his money, and only six months afterward Caruso, who believed in bachelorhood, permitted himself to disbelieve in it.

It is often asked who "discovered" Enrico Caruso. It is a pretty piece of fiction that he was picking up pennies in Naples when a music teacher gave him lessons and board and clothes and started him on the path to fame.

CLERK in a Washington street hotel tells this one:

"My first hotel job was in a Texas city. One morning a guest who had been celebrating unwisely the night before awoke up to the desk and asked for some information. His name was Colonel Hawkins, and he was the soul of politeness under all circumstances. And this morning he was looking worried."

"Frank, he whispered, 'in memory of last night I regret to say, such is pretty hazy. Confidentially now—what did I do?'"

"Colonel," said I, "you got drunk and shot a man."

"Anything else?"

"Geep, isn't that about enough?"

"It's unfortunate, yes, sir. But I was afraid I had insulted somebody."

THE SAME OLD STORY.

IT'S curious how habits fasten themselves on people," said the first man. "You know Wapples?"

"Yes."

"He's an enthusiastic fisherman, and always has a story to tell about some gigantic monster of the deep that he almost caught."

"You heard him tell a lot of lies of that kind."

"Well, it seems that burglars broke into his house the other night and he cut up and captured one of them—a little fellow—but you ought to hear him tell about the size of the one that got away."

BILL WAS USEFUL.

A MINISTER was assigned to a small parish in England not long ago and upon his arrival found his new field of labor all that could be desired. With the exception of old Bill Johnson, Old Bill was very much addicted to looking upon the wine when it was red, and the new minister at once announced his intention of bringing him to see the error of his ways.

"Well, of course, we know you mean right, parson," one of the elders said, slowly stroking his white beard. "But it would be a mighty bad thing for the place if old Bill was to quit drinking."

"Why, what do you mean, brother?" the puzzled minister asked.

"Well, parson, it's like this," the elder explained. "There since a wine drinking talker, however, when old Bill, every time he gets drunk and sobers down he gets somebody to sign the pledge with him, and the other fellow pretty nearly always keeps it."

Caruso's own version of his discovery is vastly different.

"My career was made for me by my mother," he said to the writer. "As a child I loved to sing. I knew that I had a voice. Few persons if any were impressed by it. Only my mother believed in me. Her 'little treasure' she called me in the quarter of Naples in which we lived, and the neighbors laughed at her derisively, and you may know that the boys and the girls of my acquaintance didn't neglect to badger me about it. But I kept on singing."

"When I was fifteen my mother died. Of course I was heart-broken. But I thought, now I must bestir myself. If my voice is good it must be trained properly. So I went to a distinguished teacher. He heard me sing. 'Yes,' he said, 'you have a good voice, but it is a little one.' He thought a minute or two before saying:

"What do you do for a living?"

"I am a mechanic," I said.

"Hum!" he drawled. "How much do you earn?"

"Twenty-one francs a week," said I.

"Well," he said, "if you study hard, perhaps—mind you, perhaps—you may eventually be able to earn by your voice three or four hundred francs a month, but that will be all."

Then he said:

"I think I have managed to earn more than that, three or four hundred francs a month, don't you?"

He Committed Murder, But Insulted Nobody.

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THE INEXPENSIVE LIFE.

HEY tell of an official at Washington, known as "his friend," to be a rather "close" man, who has many a package of arms with his wife, all by reason of that very "closeness."

On one occasion a friend had the misfortune to enter just as the pair were ending an argument touching some question of household expenditure. He was just in time to hear the husband say:

"See here, Marie, you cannot hand-wink me in the matters. Do you think that I have lived all these years for nothing?"

"I shouldn't be at all surprised," was the wife's rejoinder.

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But how we have fooled the big, inquisitive American public. We love—ah, how we have loved—for over a year. Long time ago—sixteen, eighteen months—we say to each other we marry. And this summer, near Rimini, we do what you call, your country, Wednesday and Saturday evenings, moonlight by the sea-shore. Ah!

Sometimes I sing to him very low, very sweet. Caruso sing? Never. He fears the salt air on the throat.

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The interview was a sympathetic one. The five-foot-high, five-foot-five-inch, five-foot-six-inch, five-foot-seven-inch, five-foot-eight-inch, five-foot-nine-inch, five-foot-ten-inch, five-foot-eleven-inch, five-foot-twelve-inch, five-foot-thirteen-inch, five-foot-fourteen-inch, five-foot-fifteen-inch, five-foot-sixteen-inch, five-foot-seventeen-inch, five-foot-eighteen-inch, five-foot-nineteen-inch, five-foot-twenty-inch, five-foot-twenty-one-inch, five-foot-twenty-two-inch, five-foot-twenty-three-inch, five-foot-twenty-four-inch, five-foot-twenty-five-inch, five-foot-twenty-six-inch, five-foot-twenty-seven-inch, five-foot-twenty-eight-inch, five-foot-twenty-nine-inch, five-foot-thirty-inch, five-foot-thirty-one-inch, five-foot-thirty-two-inch, five-foot-thirty-three-inch, five-foot-thirty-four-inch, five-foot-thirty-five-inch, five-foot-thirty-six-inch, five-foot-thirty-seven-inch, five-foot-thirty-eight-inch, five-foot-thirty-nine-inch, five-foot-forty-inch, five-foot-forty-one-inch, five-foot-forty-two-inch, five-foot-forty-three-inch, five-foot-forty-four-inch, five-foot-forty-five-inch, five-foot-forty-six-inch, five-foot-forty-seven-inch, five-foot-forty-eight-inch, five-foot-forty-nine-inch, five-foot-fifty-inch, five-foot-fifty-one-inch, five-foot-fifty-two-inch, five-foot-fifty-three-inch, five-foot-fifty-four-inch, five-foot-fifty-five-inch, five-foot-fifty-six-inch, five-foot-fifty-seven-inch, five-foot-fifty-eight-inch, five-foot-fifty-nine-inch, five-foot-sixty-inch, five-foot-sixty-one-inch, five-foot-sixty-two-inch, five-foot-sixty-three-inch, five-foot-sixty-four-inch, five-foot-sixty-five-inch, five-foot-sixty-six-inch, five-foot-sixty-seven-inch, five-foot-sixty-eight-inch, five-foot-sixty-nine-inch, five-foot-seventy-inch, five-foot-seventy-one-inch, five-foot-seventy-two-inch, five-foot-seventy-three-inch, five-foot-seventy-four-inch, five-foot-seventy-five-inch, five-foot-seventy-six-inch, five-foot-seventy-seven-inch, five-foot-seventy-eight-inch, five-foot-seventy-nine-inch, five-foot-eighty-inch, five-foot-eighty-one-inch, five-foot-eighty-two-inch, five-foot-eighty-three-inch, five-foot-eighty-four-inch, five-foot-eighty-five-inch, five-foot-eighty-six-inch, five-foot-eighty-seven-inch, five-foot-eighty-eight-inch, five-foot-eighty-nine-inch, five-foot-ninety-inch, five-foot-ninety-one-inch, five-foot-ninety-two-inch, five-foot-ninety-three-inch, five-foot-ninety-four-inch, five-foot-ninety-five-inch, five-foot-ninety-six-inch, five-foot-ninety-seven-inch, five-foot-ninety-eight-inch, five-foot-ninety-nine-inch, five-foot-hundred-inch.

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Caruso immediately returned this verbal hot shot.

"Engaged to Miss Lillian Grenville? Who is this Miss Lillian Grenville? I never heard of her." Then with a sad intonation he said:

"I am a great singer because I have remained a bachelor. Music is a thing of gladness. Now I fear that if I become married I would no longer be a great singer. I would be a married man, and married men are not happy. But many, many others are married and are not what you would call happy. So I will never, never get married."

Inside of a month after this dictum Madame Giachetti Botti's husband had sued for a divorce, naming Caruso. Six months later a Milanese shop girl gave the Italian reporters twenty-five of his love notes to bolster up her claim to some



Emma Trentini.

Caruso's own version of his discovery is vastly different.

"My career was made for me by my mother," he said to the writer. "As a child I loved to sing. I knew that I had a voice. Few persons if any were impressed by it. Only my mother believed in me. Her 'little treasure' she called me in the quarter of Naples in which we lived, and the neighbors laughed at her derisively, and you may know that the boys and the girls of my acquaintance didn't neglect to badger me about it. But I kept on singing."

"When I was fifteen my mother died. Of course I was heart-broken. But I thought, now I must bestir myself. If my voice is good it must be trained properly. So I went to a distinguished teacher. He heard me sing. 'Yes,' he said, 'you have a good voice, but it is a little one.' He thought a minute or two before saying:

"What do you do for a living?"

"I am a mechanic," I said.

"Hum!" he drawled. "How much do you earn?"

"Twenty-one francs a week," said I.

"Well," he said, "if you study hard perhaps—mind you, perhaps—you may eventually be able to earn by your voice three or four hundred francs a month, but that will be all."

Then he said:

"I think I have managed to earn more than that three or four hundred francs a month, don't you?"

And a Caricature of Trentini.

of his money, and only six months afterward Caruso, who believed in bachelorhood, permitted himself to disbelieve in it.

It is often asked who "discovered" Enrico Caruso. It is a pretty piece of fiction that he was picking up pennies in Naples when a music teacher gave him lessons and board and clothes and started him on the path to fame.



He Committed Murder, But Insulted Nobody.

A CLERK in a Washington street hotel tells this one:

"My first hotel job was in a Texas city. One morning a guest who had been celebrating unwisely the night before swayed up to the desk and asked for some information. His name was Colonel Hawkins, and he was the son of politeness under all circumstances. And this morning he was looking worried.

"Frank, he whispered, 'a memory of last night I regret to say, is pretty hazy. Confidentially, now—what did I do?"

"Colonel," said I, "you got drunk and shot a man. Anything else?"

"Gee, isn't that about enough?"

"It's unfortunate, yes, sir. But I was afraid I had insulted somebody."

The Same Old Story.

"T's curious how habits fasten themselves on people," said the first man. "You know Wappley?"

"Yes."

"He's an enthusiastic policeman, and always has a story to tell about some gigantic monster of the deep that he almost caught."

"I've heard him tell a lot of lies of that kind."

"Well, it seems that Wappley broke into his house the other night and he got up and captured one of them. A little fellow—but you ought to hear him tell about the size of the one that got away."

Bill Was Useful.

A MINISTER was assigned to a small parish in England not long ago and upon his arrival found his new field of labor all that could be desired, with the exception of old Bill Johnson. Old Bill was very much addicted to looking upon the wine when it was red, and the new minister at once announced his intention of bringing him to see the error of his ways.

"Well, of course, we know you mean right, parson," one of the elders said, slowly stroking his white beard, "but it would be a mighty bad thing for the place if old Bill was to quit drinking."

"Why, what do you mean, brother?" the puzzled minister asked.

"Well, parson, it's like this," the elder explained. "There ain't a more convincing talker nowhere than old Bill. Every time he gets drunk and sobers down he gets somebody to sign the pledge with him, and the other folks praise him for it."

Business Is Business.

I was the year 1900. The young lady whirled around in her office chair. "So you want a permanent position as my husband?" she said briskly to the young man who stood before her, hat in hand.

when I get time." She jotted down a few items in a notebook. "I'm sorry, Mr. or, what did you say your name was? There isn't any opening at present, but vacancies sometimes occur unexpectedly. At present I have a husband, who has been with me for six years and has given me great satisfaction. But I'll file your application and put your name on the waiting list. Good morning."

A Redhot Partisan.

GARRETT P. SERVICES, the science writer, said at the Brooklyn University Club aptosis of "fall" comes!

"The ignorant and superstitious dread about the comet evoked in some quarters reminds me of the Millerites."

"The Millerites, back in '72, when Grant was up for a second term, were preaching the immediate destruction of the world. They were even giving their property away."

"Well, at a Millerite camp meeting one night in Maine a Millerite preacher preached, at the end of the world would come in October, just a month before election."

"The preacher pointed a man in a front seat who manifested every symptom of satisfaction whatever the date was driven home. Perplexed, he accosted the man at the end of the service and asked him why he had shown evidence of such a terrible disaster."

"Anything to hear Grant," was the reply."

What the Cook Was Doing.

WILE a train Richmond family was in Europe the dusky housemaid acted as caretaker, and more than once she resolved to the dining-room an admirer in the person of one Henry Morgan, cab driver.

One evening, as the train was making merry, there came from the kitchen a wailing wailing sound.

"What's that noise in the kitchen?" wondered the maid's admirer. "Must be a steam train," he said.

"Don't you worry," answered the maid, "that ain't no steam train at all. It's a cook a-wailing a love letter to her home."

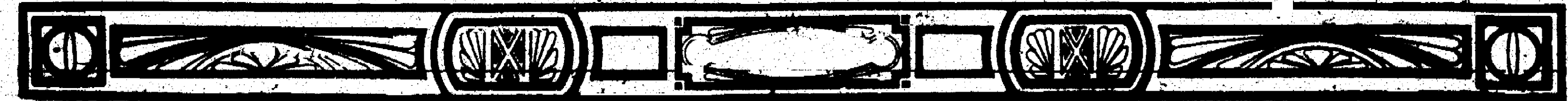
The Inexpensive Life.

HEY tell of an official at Washington who to his friend said: "I'm a rather 'cheap' man, but I ain't a pauper of arms with his wife, all by reason of that very 'cheapness.'"

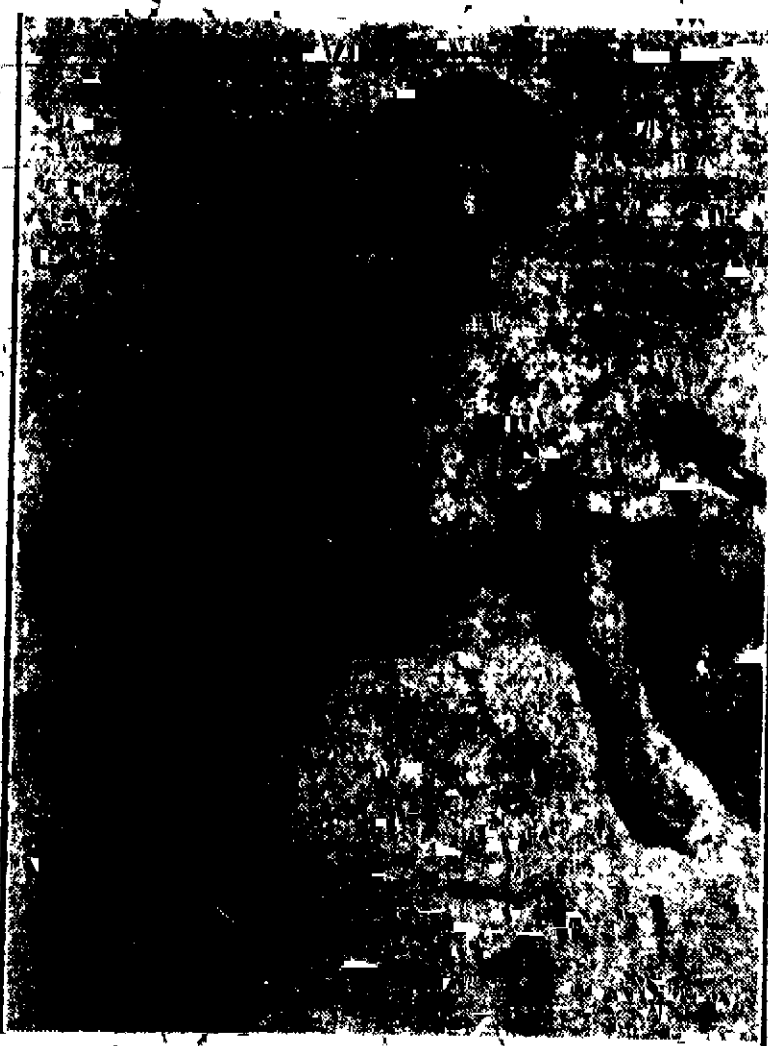
On one occasion a friend had the misfortune to meet him at the golf club and an argument touching some question of household expenditures. He was just in time to hear the husband say:

"See here, Mattie, you ain't headwink me in the matters. Do you think that I have a right to those yen for nothing?"

"I shouldn't be at all surprised," was the wife's reply.



Isabel Irving Supports Bellow



ISABEL IRVING

Isabel Irving Will Be Seen at the Opera House Next Week as Leading Woman for Kyle Bellow in "The Mollusc," a Delightful Comedy, by Hubert Henry Davies. Miss Irving is an Actress of Excellent Ability and Splendid Record. She Was Seen Here Last Season With John Drew. Previous to This She Starred in "Susan in Search of a Husband," "Mother" and Other Plays.

THE STAGE



Beginning with the first three actresses in Eleanor Frey, Miriam Shelby and Lillian Stanley, who will be seen at the Opera House tomorrow night in support of Dave Lewis in the song farce, "Don't Lie to Your Wife."



Richard Carle in New Comedy



RICHARD CARLE

Mr. Carle Will Appear at the Opera House the Latter Part of This Month in His Latest Production "Tumbling Jupiter." Carle is Well Remembered for His Work in "The Tenderfoot," "Edna Waller," "Hopper," "Well-Known and Charming Actress," "Mr. Carle's Leading Woman in This Season." Mr. Carle is Now Under the Management of Bruce & Linder of "Madame Sherry" Fame.

Kubelik Talks of Violin Makers: Thinks Women Make Best Audiences

JAN KUBELIK, the famous violinist in reply to a question as to what particular and peculiar reasons make the value of a Cremona violin treasured.

It is not so much in the qualities of the wood and varnish as in the love and devotion the makers of these violins concentrated upon their labor. They worked upon the wood of these instruments with that fond and ever-vigilant affection that a mother showers upon a new-born babe. They must have used their finest tools and the most delicate of knives. They worked as artists and not as carpenters.

Which made the better kind of a musical audience for him, he was asked, men or women?

"Women," said he, instantaneously. "If I speak for myself I must say women," he insisted. "It stands to reason. The sympathy between men and women is livelier and quicker than that between men and men."

"The power of interpretation and the power of creation are two different things," said he. "The interpreter is saturated with the works of others. He has blurred himself. He has in a way retarded his creative self-development by having familiarized himself with the ideas of others. On the other hand, the composer who plays in public is not concentrating himself on his vocation."

Chopin was instance as one who played and composed.

"Precisely so," came the reply, "but Chopin played his own compositions and very little in public."

Mr. Kubelik also thought that Liszt would have done better had he not composed so much.

"I am hoping to rival Bach myself," said he. "I have already done something in that line. He had 17 children. You see, he was creative. Now I have a great many children, too. In this sense I am a follower and a believer in Bach."

Alice Nielsen Writes a Novel

New York Morning Telegraph Says Opera Singer Surpasses Elinor Glynn in Warmth of Passionate Descriptions.

ELINOR GLYNN and other writers of that class will seem tame and insipid when the novel which Alice Nielsen has written reaches the bookstands. Its title is "Sonata Appassionata" and it is getting by the Boston censor it will be because he has been chloroformed.

The central figure in the story is Tatiana, a beautiful young sculptress who at the beginning of the story, is happily married to a singer—a big, broad-shouldered man, kind-hearted and complacent. Their life story would have been commonplace but for the fact that Tatiana meets a man named Stark.

Some excerpts will give an idea of the character of Miss Nielsen's story. Tatiana is going south for her health. The last farewell has been said and she is left alone in her compartment to dream and think. Then the story proceeds:

"I see my husband's beautiful face, his tender gray eyes, his golden beard. 'Dearest, do you feel bad?' he asks me, bending over me."

"No, Sigfried."

"I call him Sigfried since one of his numerous women admirers assured me that he is in appearance a hero of a Scandinavian saga."

"His appearance pleases women. One will always single out his tall, athletic figure in a crowd. One can easily fall in love with him. He is so wise, so talented, so strong. I love him. I love him. It seems that I never loved anyone so strongly in all my life."

After awhile Tatiana awakes and discovers she is not alone in the compartment. A man—a very good looking man—is sitting quietly in the corner reading a book, having entered unobserved while Tatiana was dreaming of her husband.

Having nothing else to do Tatiana inspects her neighbor and finds his appearance interesting.

"He changed his position and crossed his legs. His eyes are crowded and exquisite. I do not believe he will reach my Sigfried's shoulder. Oh, yes, he will. It seems he is a trifle taller than I am."

The train comes to a stop and for the first time Tatiana's neighbor looks up from his book and their glances meet. After a time they speak and get quite friendly. The love affair thus started runs a feverish course. Tatiana leaves her husband for Stark and for a time finds forgetfulness of her past humdrum life in her new-found love. But after a time Stark's embraces fail to bring forgetfulness.

The story then proceeds:

"My people do not need me now. Well I left them contentedly. I was gone in moments. This I used to do in my sleep and—"

Thorpe's Last This Week

Out on a Lark, a farce, will be the offering of the Lorch Stock company at the Opera House this week for four days and a matinee commencing Tuesday night. The matinee will be played Wednesday afternoon, Saturday matinee and night only, a special production of the old favorite, "Ten Nights in a Barroom" will be offered.

Out on a Lark is a rapid-fire farce, made strictly for laughing purposes only. It has never been played in this city and Mr. Lorch's production promises to rival the one he made at The Blue Mouse, earlier in the season. Miss Cecil Fay who played the title role of the latter play, has a similar part in "Out on a Lark."

The success of the Lorch company on its return engagement at the Opera House has been so emphatic that Mr. Lorch is planning to keep them in this city until the end of the month. The entire strength of the company has been retained for this limited season and the productions are marked with the same excellent attention to detail which has made the Lorch company's plays so popular in this city.

A na Laughlin, a member of Jefferson De Anckle's company claims the record for theatrical aviation. She says that her numerous voyages over the canvas clouds to heaven when she played Little Eva in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at the old Grand Opera House.

Kyle Bellow in "The Mollusc"

Charles Frohman announces Kyle Bellow as the attraction at the Opera House Monday evening, October 16. Mr. Bellow is seen this season in a new comedy by Hubert Henry Davies entitled "The Mollusc," a play which has proved the hit of a London season at the hands of Sir Charles Wyndham, and which Mr. Frohman immediately obtained for American production. Mr. Bellow has fully proven Mr. Frohman's good judgment in procuring the comedy for its success here has been even greater than that with which it met abroad. Mr. Bellow, of course, essays the leading role, that played by Sir Charles in England.

Although the title of the comedy might arouse some conjecture in the minds of theatergoers as to just what a "mollusc" was, information is at hand that the term applies figuratively to a character in the story, and bears no relation, as one might suppose, to a species of shellfish. This leading role is that of a young wife who has adopted the habit of doing nothing herself but having the members of her household patiently attend to her whims and fancies. In this respect, says Mr. Davies, the lady is like the tiny binnacle which through sheer laziness attaches itself to a moving body that it may be carried along with no effort of its own. Every household has at least one mollusc and in his comedy Mr. Davies suggests a cure for the evil be the victim male or female. The remedy offered in the play is a most amusing one, and the listless lady in question is well cured before the final curtain. During her cure, however, many funny complications arise, and these comprise the delicate humor that has made the success of Mr. Davies' play.

As Tom Kemp, Mr. Bellow is seen to splendid advantage, and he is furnished with ample opportunities to display his unquestioned abilities as a light comedian and as a romantic actor.

The company with which Charles Frohman has surrounded Mr. Bellow is a distinguished one, including Isabel Irving, who is seen as the wife who undergoes the cure; Jane Laurel, who plays the charming young governess; and Frank Goldsmith as the harassed husband.

Dave Lewis Plays New Song Farce

With the indorsement of a long bill at the Whitney Opera House in Chicago, Dave Lewis in "Don't Lie to Your Wife" comes to the Opera House for one performance on Monday night. Mr. Lewis appeared in this merry little farce for several months last season at the Whitney Opera House, Chicago, and won the approval of all who want to go to the theater and laugh. Campbell B. Casad, the author, in presenting the farce stated that the play was constructed for laughing purposes only, and in this respect he has met with tremendous success.

Briefly told, the story of this farce is that of three men, two married and one single, who during their wives' absence at Atlantic City, take advantage of this fact and become acquainted with three chorus girls in a prominent New York restaurant. The three men take the girls to a seaside resort and are all set for spending their automobile. They escape by bribing the policeman with a \$100 bill. The girls are invited to one of men's apartments, and the wives return unexpectedly being on the spot when the chorus ladies arrive. The girls are introduced as nieces of one of the men to the wives. Added complications ensue through the three wives and sweethearts playing a supposedly mythical racehorse named "Nevermore" and becoming acquainted with its owner, riding in his auto and getting arrested by the same policeman. All of the incidents are true to life, for Mr. Casad gathered them up while he was covering assignments as a reporter for the New York Herald.

Majestic Offers Excellent Bill

The bill that Sullivan & Connelley have sent to the Majestic this week is one that is full of laughs and should prove popular throughout the week. Three of the acts are essentially comedy numbers, the fourth a musical offering, while the Majestic's motion pictures and the concert orchestra program go to make up an attractive ensemble of entertainment features.

The Bell Boy trio are one of the biggest hits in weeks. They are excellent singers, and their work, both individually and together, is not only very pretty but there is a dash and swing to their offering that is very pleasing.

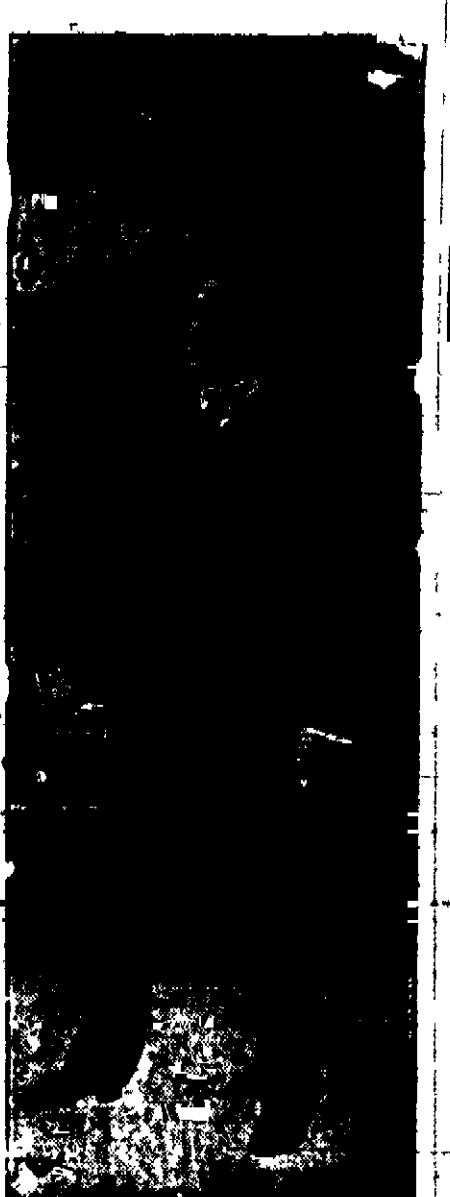
Heeley and Meeley, "the two lucky tramps," are another great audience pleasing pair, their eccentric acrobatics being in a class by themselves. They do their stunt in a hayloft and get off more novelties than one is prepared to look for, with the result that every minute is a new laugh-producing surprise.

Herbert Charles, the female impersonator, is another very amusing performer, his costume changes behind a screen being very mirth provoking, while his impersonation of the other sex is so remarkable that if one did not know the truth, it would never be suspected.

Mary Ambrose, a beauty from the Emerald Isle, who was captured in a London musical hall by the S. and C. people, entertains delightfully with her songs and violin playing, in which she shows the effects of 10 years of study under Europe's most celebrated instructors.

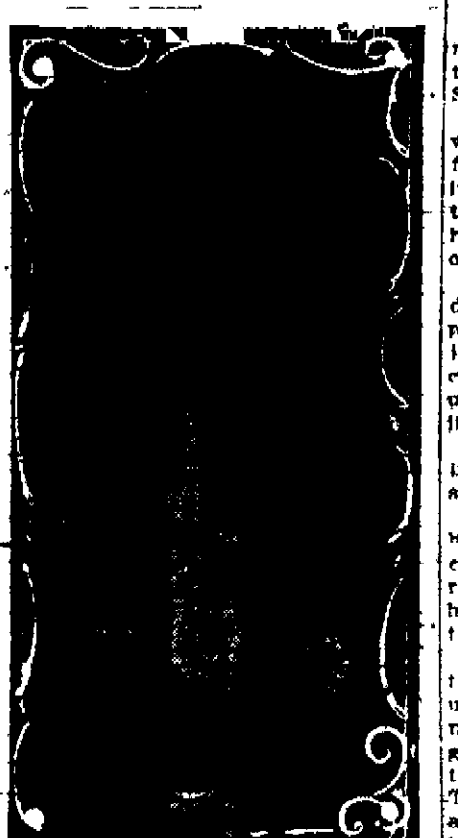
"Lost Illusions," a love drama that teaches a good moral lesson, is the chief offering of the Majestic, and it maintains the high standard of the Rex productions. "The comic is amusing and the orchestra program is one of the most pleasing Director Hockenberger has arranged in some time. Altogether the bill is one which deserves the most generous patronage. Performances at 2:45, 7:30 and 9:10. Admission only 10, 20 and 30 cents.

John Mason in A Thorne's Play



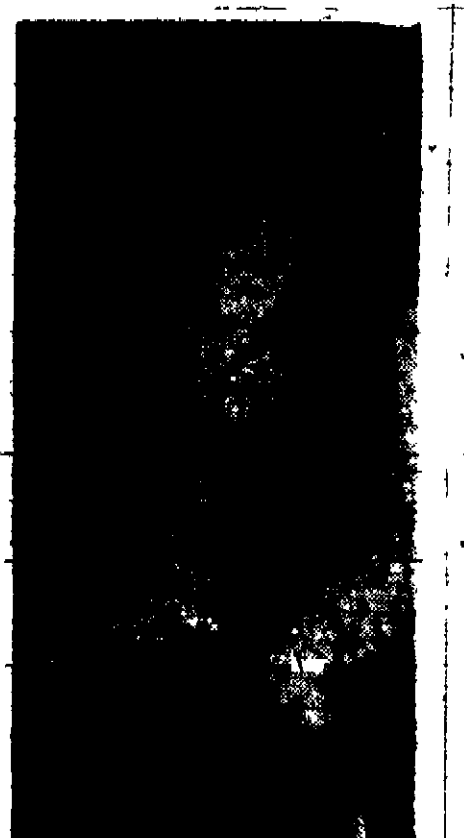
This Splendid Actor, Who's Well Remembered for His Work in "The Witching Hour" Is Now Presenting in New York Augustus Thomas' "The Other Mary," a Drama by a Scandinavian.

Miss Friganza Is Coming Soon



This Popular Musical Comedy Star Will Come to This City Next Month in a New Musical Play. The Sweetest Girl in Paris, Which Ran All the Year in Chicago.

Alice Nazimova in Repertoire



This Famous Russian Actress Is Now Appearing in Chicago in Repertoire Because of the Failure of "The Other Mary," a Drama by a Scandinavian.

Isabel Irving on Stage Careers

Discusses Children of Well-Known Players, Recommends Stage to Girls Who Have Pluck, Perseverance and Courage

ALTHOUGH Isabel Irving, who writes the following and who is to appear at the Opera House in the near future in support of Kyle Bellow in Hubert Henry Davies' "The Mollusc," has nothing startling new to say on the subject of girls on the stage, she presents a plain, straightforward and interesting. The children of stage people, Miss Irving's long experience and authority to her remarks.

"It is quite absurd to suppose," said she, "that the women of the stage, as many people foolishly insist, are any more real and normal women than those who live in only the more ordinary walks of life. The life of the actress does not rob her of all the instincts for home-making or the instincts of motherhood. Why, just look out and see how many of our leading actresses are the heads of happy households and the mothers of splendidly well-trained children. Marie Temps's big boy, whom we have just met while he was visiting his charming mother during her tour in this country, is a splendid, manly chap, a young gentleman of the theater; Henrietta Crossman is the mother of a boy in whose conduct one always sees the splendid womanly training of his mother; Amelia Summerville's boy and girl are as well trained a pair of youngsters as one would wish to see in the theaters or out. Laura Nelson, Hall's boy is a perfect little prince, and a credit to his mother. Blanche Ring, too, is never happier than when presiding over her household at 'Sunny Gables,' up in Mamaroneck, with her boy, Gordon, running about fresh from school. And we all know what a charming little mother Ethel Barrymore has proved to be since the arrival of little 'Sammy' Colt. Would anyone be silly enough to say that Master Colt would be any the less mothered or less tenderly cared for because Miss Barrymore had to spend a certain amount of her days and evenings at the theater, delighting her thousands of followers?"

"One might go on forever with such instances. To any young woman, who has considered taking up the stage for her career, I say 'go ahead,' but not until she has assured herself that she has perseverance, pluck and courage. She will find she needs all three. In the big shops I have often encountered intelligent girls, who, I am sure, could be making seven or eight times their present salaries were they to go on the stage, as so many of them desire. The stage career brings with it, of course, as much hard work as that entailed by labor in the shops, but it is work glossed with art and relieved of all the sordid and commonplace elements which make the business life monotonous."

"The stage is ever ready for new, young blood, combined with energy, good looks, intelligence and a little thing called temperament—not too much of the latter. No girl need fear that when she takes up the stage she is to be robbed of the things a woman loves, home life and motherhood. She can be an actress and have both. So to any girl with the right spirit and 'backbone of courage' I may say, 'go ahead.'"

Charlotte Walker is rehearsing "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," which will be produced the first week in October, by Klaw & Erlanger. The dramatization of John Fox, Jr.'s, successful novel was made by Eugene Walter. Robert Donnet will play the role of John Hale. Other members of the cast are George C. Thompson, Lillian Dix, W. A. Hart, Willard Robert, Alice Lamb and others.

George Cohan's New Achievement

Even money, and all you want Cohan has will bet that he can write a farce in two hours. The reason for Cohan's confidence is the fact that he has just finished a hundred with a flourish in Schwartz yesterday on a similar proposition.

His get-rich quick authorship took place on a train coming from Philadelphia, whether he had gone to attend the opening performance of Michael Smith's new play "The Only Girl," he had, previously given Schwartz a chorus of a song entitled "The Haunting Melody," and had missed to have it finished yesterday, the stress of other engagements the actor had entirely slipped from his mind, but somehow or other the click-click of the wheel, over the ties, solved themselves into the tale of a new song and Cohan brought himself to his promise.

He rushed to the smoking car and, using a few sheets of writing paper, skied to his task. As the train rolled into the city he was, as the lyrics of the said song and hurrying to the train, a theater produced the scraps of paper to Schwartz, collected the day, which had

By-MURRAY FISHER

He Stopped Close to the Door and Listened.

jerked with his body and grunted quickly with his voice because he was excited.

Through the cold gray air of the morning the Mud Place looked dull and murky with new-made mud. But Chor the Pig gurgled happily with his throat, and the soft and squishy mud splashed sprinkling over him. And as he splashed he thought about what the Black Cat had said about pigs flying and pink caterpillars turning into pink cats. And he thought it would be very nice to see a pink caterpillar turn into a cat.

Back in the shed Boo the Cow also thought, and she too wondered about pigs flying, for she wanted the caterpillar to turn into a pink cat very badly indeed. And had not Rupert said that it would not happen until pigs should fly? Rupert the Cat was very clever, and what he spoke was truth. But suppose pigs did fly? Surely then the pink caterpillar would turn into a cat!

Boo mumbled with her mouth and picked up the barrel where the pink caterpillar was, then it set out for the

Wunderman Von Winkel

[illegible][illegible]

A SCRAM

THERE WAS A LITTLE BUMP...
THEY WERE ALL IN THE AIR AS
WAS IT THAT HE HAD BEEN A "B"
TO THEM OR BECAUSE THEY WERE PLACED
IN LINE UP AND THAT THE JORD
HARDLY GET ANY OF HIS OWNERS
SOURCE WORKS.

and he asked them very thoughtfully
whatever was the matter.
So Boo the Cow left off wondering

and the Peacock listened very carefully as he spoke.

Boo the Cow wriggled anxiously with her body and watched frantically with her eyes; but Amok the Donkey sur-

11/10/71



But Amok the Donkey had a

Mrs. Higgs had only just got home that night, when a number of big black men came calling. A big fellow left the bayonet at where is Tim? He exclaimed "Here I am!" he said, coming in through the open door. "I broke a window, and smashed out." "You are

o. piece of ...
d. ...
e. ...
f. ...

The Children's Corner

When the Pig Flew

By MURRAY FISHER

VERY morning as the sun rose slowly to the sky, Chor the Pig used to bathe himself in the soft and squishy mud of the Mud Place. And he used to smile to himself with his face because the soft and squishy mud was so nice and sticky.

One morning, as Chor the Pig jogged slowly to his bath, he heard voices coming from inside a shed. And Chor the Pig liked hearing what kind of voices people said, and so he stopped to the door and listened.

Inside the shed Rupert the Black Cat and Boo the Cow were talking. "Rupert the Black Cat was very clever, but Boo the Cow was very stupid, and used to munch with her mouth and water slowly with her eyes. It's all pink," Boo the Cow was



He Stopped Close to the Door and Listened.

ing very happily; "and it's got fluffy hair, and I feed it on cabbage!"

Rupert the Cat sniffed with his nose. "Really," he said, "but what has it to do with me?"

Boo the Cow giggled playfully. "I thought you would like to hear it," she said. "You were a caterpillar once, you know."

Rupert the Cat bounded into the air. "A caterpillar!" he shouted. "me a caterpillar!"

Boo the Cow nodded with her head. "Yes," she said, "only I don't expect you were a pink one. Caterpillars, I know, always turn into cats; that's why they got their name. Amok the Donkey told me, and he said it was true."

Rupert laughed, and outside the shed Chor the Pig wriggled with his body because he was so pleased and excited.

"I keep it in a barrel," went on Boo, "and I shall wait until it turns into a cat!"

Rupert tossed with his head and shed again.

Chor the Pig was then she set out for the

Mud Place where Chor the Pig bathed every morning; for she had decided in her mind that she would ask Chor the Pig about the flying. For Chor was indeed a pig, and if he could but fly

Chor had finished his bath, and the soft and squishy mud was drying slowly on to him as Boo the Cow appeared. And she told Chor all about how, if only he could fly, the pink caterpillar would turn into a pink cat.

And Chor the Pig stood on his legs and stared into the barrel at the pink and squirming caterpillar that curled and uncurled itself so quickly at the bottom. And he was very excited and interested, but he didn't say anything about how he listened at the door of the shed, because he knew that it was a very wrong and wicked thing for him to have done. And so Chor the Pig and Boo the Cow sat down, one on each side of the pink caterpillar, and they thought frantically with their minds.

At last they decided that they would go and smile very kindly with their faces, and ask Pi the Peacock if he would lend them his wings; so they picked up the pink caterpillar, and they set off to Pi the Peacock.

But Pi the Peacock was very cross, because he liked prophesying about things very much, and he had called out and said that it was going to be a wet day, and it wasn't a wet day at all, for the sun shone, and it made him feel very angry and cross. And when Boo the Cow, and Chor the Pig came, and began to smile very kindly at him, and ask him whether he could lend them his wings, he got very angry and he threw pieces of slate at them.

Then Boo the Cow and Chor the Pig turned round and ran away, for the slaty things that Pi the Peacock threw were very hard.

And they wondered to themselves whatever they had better do next.

Presently, Amok the Donkey, happened to pass, and when he saw how hard they were working, he stopped, and he asked them very thoughtfully whatever was the matter.

So Boo the Cow left off wondering

and told him all about the pink caterpillar, and the pigs flying, and the slaty things of Pi the Peacock, and she asked him if he couldn't help them.

And Amok the Donkey turned round with his head and looked at his tail, so that they should not see how much he was laughing. Then he looked very serious, and he said:

"The Great Peacock is a vain bird, and does he not like prophesying things better than anything else in the world? But does not all his prophesying come to nothing, and never do the things that he tells us come true? Therefore I will go and bargain with him, and he shall lend you his wings!"

Then Boo the Cow was very grateful and nervous, and she thanked him very much. But she wondered in her head whatever he had meant.

So Amok the Donkey set out to borrow the wings of Pi the Peacock, and he laughed happily to himself because it was all so nice and stupid, for Amok the Donkey liked things that were stupid very much.

And when he got there, Pi the Peacock was still very cross and angry, and he huffed with his mouth, and threw slaty things at Amok the Donkey. But Amok the Donkey dodged the slaty things very cleverly with his feet, and he called out and said:

"Stay, Pi, for I have things to tell you!"

Then Pi the Peacock stopped throwing the pieces of slate, and Amok the Donkey stopped dodging with his feet; then he said:

"Isn't it true, O most beautiful Pi, that the things that you have prophesied have not come true, and the people of the Farmyard do laugh at your prophesies because of it?"

The eyes of Pi the Peacock began to look round very fiercely for a piece of slate, and Amok the Donkey went on quickly.

"But I, O Pi, am your friend, and I bring you news for a great prophecy!"

Then Amok the Donkey said all about how, when Chor the Pig did fly, the pink caterpillar would turn into a cat; and the Peacock listened very carefully as he spoke.

"Go then!" finished Amok the Donkey, "prophesy loudly with your voice to all the people of the Farmyard, and say that it shall happen in a short time that the pink caterpillar shall turn into a pink cat! For it indeed will come true, and all the people will marvel at you. Only, O Pi, lend me your wings!"

And Pi the Peacock thought, how great and clever all the people of the Farmyard would think him and he took off his wings and gave them to Amok the Donkey. Then he started off into the Farmyard and he called out and told the people about the changing of the caterpillar into a pink cat! But the people of the Farmyard laughed, and said that when they saw the Pink Cat walk among them then would they believe.

Amok the Donkey hurried very quickly to Boo the Cow, and as he went off in his head why everybody was so he wanted to scream with his voice because he felt so happy, and he wondered.

When Chor the Pig saw the wings of Pi the Peacock he began to feel a little nervous, but he wanted very much to see the turning of the pink caterpillar, and so he snored with his nose and tried to feel brave with his mind.

And they thought it would be better for Chor the Pig to fly from the top of the hay-stack, and so Boo the Cow and Amok the Donkey pushed very hard with their shoulders and very hard with their heads, and they helped Chor the Pig to get right on to the top of it. Then they gave him the wings of the Great Peacock, and told him to fasten them on, and wait until they were ready that he should fly.

And they took the pink caterpillar out of the barrel, and they put it on to a large sheet of brown paper, and they sat down a little way off on each side of it and watched.

And as they watched, the pink caterpillar began to get shorter, and it began to look as though it were going to turn into something.

Boo the Cow wriggled anxiously with her body and watched frantically with her eyes; but Amok the Donkey gurgled deep down in his throat so that he should not laugh.

From within the Farmyard could they hear the loud voice of Pi the Peacock as he prophesied, and on the hay-stack Chor the Pig fumbled nervously with his feet into the wings he was to fly with.

Amok stopped gurgling with an effort.

"Fly, O Chor," he cried. "Fly!"

With his eyes fixed on the squirming pink speck that showed plain on the brown paper below, Chor the Pig untied his wings and set off very slowly into the air.

Suddenly with a great lurch he fell and as he fell, his wings felt fluttering with him. Down through the air he sped, right on to the pink caterpillar did he drop.

Boo the Cow started back with her head and screamed loudly with her voice.

Chor the Pig lifted himself slowly from the ground, and looked anxiously at the brown paper below him.

The pink caterpillar was squashed, squashed quite, but from the squashed quite plainly could he see the small pink whiskers and a small pink wing. And they were the small pink whiskers



"Where," Asked a Fierce Voice, "Is the Pink Cat?"

Slowly at first did he go, and on the top of the haystack did he keep. Round and round he flew, and as he flew new confidence he gained. And ever he watched the small pink speck below.

Suddenly Boo the Cow called out, and leant forward towards the brown paper before her.

"Whiskers!" she cried; "pink whiskers!"

From above the haystack Chor the Pig heard her, and his brain whirled with excitement.

With a sweep of his swishing wings he flew rapidly from the haystack into the air beyond. Right over the pink caterpillar did he hover.

Now the wings of Pi the Peacock were strong, but the body of Chor the Pig was heavy.

And the small pink wing of a butterfly!

Chor the Pig groaned with his voice and rubbed himself very carefully on his back.

"Where," asked a fierce voice, "Is the Pink Cat about which I have prophesied?"

Boo the Cow wept gently with her eyes, and Chor still rubbed the place on which he fell.

Pi the Peacock grasped his wings and slung them on his back.

"Amok the Donkey said 't gan Boo nervously.

Pi the Peacock hissed with his mouth and snatched eagerly at pieces of slate.

"Where, then, is Amok the Donkey?" he cried, and his eyes glittered as he looked.

But Amok the Donkey had gone.

THE TRUANTS IN TOWN

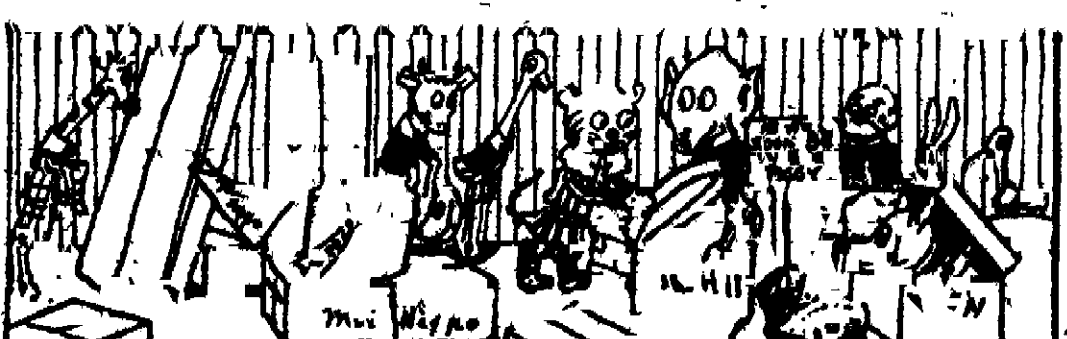


"Wherever are we?" asked Ramping Rover, when they stopped to take breath. "I expect we're lost," said Mr. Lion sadly shaking his head. "No, we're not!" exclaimed Tim. "There's Mrs. Hippo." "Where? Where?" cried everybody. "Why, there! Just going into that big shop."

"Let's go too," said Johnny Bull; "it will be fun to see what she buys."



So they all marched in, and presently found themselves alone in a big room. "I say, boys," said Tim, "let's dress up. Johnny Bull would look grand in a big feather hat and here's a dress for Georgie Giraffe." "What about me?" said Jacko. "Here you are!" replied Master Tim, hooking a sunshade round his tail. "I'm going to be the shopwalker."



But in the fun they forgot the time. "Hooray!" cried Jacko, running to the door. "We are lost! If we're found here we shall get into frightful trouble." "I know," said Tim, catching sight of a pile of boxes addressed to Mrs. Hippo. "If we then, only clothes and jump in, we can ride home in fine style. I'll tie you up, and get away as—then—"



Mrs. Hippo had only just got home that night, when a number of big boxes arrived. She cut the string, and sat jumped all the boys! "But where is Tim?" she exclaimed. "Here I am!" he cried, running in through the open door. "I broke a window and jumped out." "You are very bad boys," said Mrs. Hippo; "there will be no half-holidays this week."

Peter's Choice

over the ocean I wanted, a trip. How do you think I would go? A others, on board a magnificent ship?

of I most certainly not catch a sea-horse with a mane of white foam.

nd, bridled with seaweed, I'd gallop him home.

n over the blue fields of the sea we would roam.

That's how I would go

wanting a playmate when none could be found.

here do you think I could go? I'd to the submarine where fellows abound?

ot I most certainly not! take off my cross and my stockings with joy.

en waded down the beach as I shouted, "Aho!"

out in the harbor I'd play with the buoy.

That's where I would go.

if I into Peter I offered a treat. hat treat do you think I'd bring? I'd a kickshaw and pudding all dainty and sweet?

place on the table for Peter to try at I to the view of a flower vase, a big vase, and a printer's mixed pie.

That's all I'd bestow.

JOHN T.E.A.

Message of the Clocks

father's watch tick-tick-tick school-time said: "Be quick, be quick!"

big clock on the wall high we put on our hats said: "Good-bye, good-bye!"

the tall old clock (in the hall it stood) mother said: "Be good, be good!"

ETHEL HUMPHREY.

Winkelman Von Winkel

Winkelman Von Winkel is the wisest man alive.

He knows that one and one make two.

and two and three make five.

He knows that water runs down hill, that the sun sets in the west, and that for winter weather wear one's winter clothes are best.

In fact, he does not mingle much with common folk around.

because his learning is so great—his wisdom so profound.

—Clara Odell Lyon.

Mary Ann Hubble

I once knew a woman named Mary Ann Hubble.

And this woman always was looking for trouble.

She was looking all day from the time she got up.

To the candlelight-hour when she sat down to sup.

She would look all around her, and search high and low—

Just looking for trouble wherever she would go.

And you may be sure that this Mary Ann Hubble

Had more than her share of hat people call trouble.

DEBORAH E. OLDS

Please

"HERE was a small person who couldn't spell 'Please'."

She tried it with double "e," just as in char-

She thought that it might have a "z," as in sea-

Or else that the letters were placed just like there

Impatient, she cried that the word WAS a—

But that didn't help her (how strange) to spell "Please."

EUNICE WARD

A Querc Watch Dog

A FRENCHMAN tamed a rattlesnake.

This story have you heard? A splendid watch-dog did it make, which sounds perhaps absurd.

But once a burglar, breaking in One dark and rainy night, Felt something twine about his neck That clutched and held him tight.

A rattlesnaked loud and fierce, To wake the house for aid; The burglar swooned upon the floor, He was so much afraid.

And when the family rushed in, Astonished and amazed, They found the faithful rattlesnake Had got the villain fast.

The burglar soon was safe in jail, The Rattler, I've been told, Was given for his bravery A rattlesnake made of gold.

Now, this is quite a pretty tale! I think so; do not you? The only fault to find with it Is that it isn't true!

S. E. BRAINE.

The Moth

I FOUND him sitting on a rose:

He was so fine and small 'T is almost to exaggerate To say he was, at all.

He stood and tilted on my hand; He stepped as if he thought; His tiny sails of white and blue, Of sheepest fancy wrought.

He raised and fanned, and fanned again, And still he would not go— The common air was all too rough To trust his shallop to.

Back to his rose I bore him then, He launched without delay, And on the breathing of the rose Was spirited away.

3 Busy People

THE earth, like our house, has its servants, you know. The wind is the house boy, he works to be paid; He rises so early and sweeps up the leaves.

Because he can't bear to see anything shirked, Poor thing, in the autumn he's quite overworked!

Then down comes the rain, she's industrious, too. For she, like the wind, finds there's plenty to do.

She washes the grass, that's what makes it so green. And sponges the flowers till their faces are clean.

The sun next peeps out with his cookery book— He gets up the later, although he's the cook.

Still don't think he's lazy, indeed he is not. But ripening the fruit makes him weary and hot.

For he and the others work hard every day, So willing and happy and busy are they!

WILLIE MARY OY "R."

Wish of Priscilla P. Powers

Priscilla Penelope Powers one day Took tea at a neighbor's just over the way.

Two pieces of pie they urged her to take, And seven whole slices of chocolate cake.

"Oh dear," sighed Priscilla Penelope Powers, "I wish I was your little girl 'stead of yours."

WORK AND PLAY FOR THE LITTLE HOUR

ORIGINAL DESIGN FOR BABY'S FROCK

BY FIFANOR NORRIS

SECTION OF EMBROIDERED BAND

A very dainty design is this shown to-day, and one which, when finished, will be found exceedingly practical and useful, as it will wear nicely and prove satisfactory in every respect, being not too elaborate or difficult of execution.

The design may be transferred to the material in the usual manner. Fine nainsook will be excellent for the frock and easy to manage in the embroidering.

Work the flowers, tendrils and dots in solid embroidery, padding slightly to give the raised effect. Work the scallops in buttonhole stitch, also using a slight padding.

The band may be omitted if desired, and hand-run tucks substituted in the skirt portion of the frock.

YOKE

FLOUNCE

Couch Cover in Newport Stitch By Antonie Ehrlich

The couch cover shown to-day, was made in shades of brown, 8 fold German town, but looks equally well in 4 fold German town.

One-half pound of the lightest shade and one pound of each of the other shades are required to make the cover.

Ch. means chain; s. c. means single crochet; X is sign of repetition.

To make the Newport stitch, make a chain the length required. Use the back loop at top of stitch throughout work.

First Row—Make 1 s. c. in every stitch of the chain. Break yarn.

Second Row—Fasten yarn to beginning of first row, using back loop at top of stitch, make 1 s. c. in every stitch. A 1 yarn.

Third Row—Fasten yarn to beginning of previous row, make 1 s. c. in first stitch, wrap twice, insert hook into second crosswise stitch, in next row, work off like treble crochet, X skip 2 stitches, make 1 s. c. in next 2 stitches (back loop only skip 2 stitches in the first row, make a treble in the next stitch). Repeat from X to end of row. Break yarn.

Fourth Row—Make 2 s. c. 1 treble stitches (this makes the treble 1 stitch further over than in the previous row), skip 1 stitch, s. c. in next 2 stitches. (This row shows the treble 1 stitch in the first row, skip 2 stitches between the treble 1 stitches, the treble over 1 stitch).

Fifth Row—Make 1 s. c. in the first stitch, in the second row, make 1 s. c. in the first stitch, in the third row, make the darkest shade of treble with next lightest shade.

Make 1 row of treble with next lightest shade.

Make 2 rows of treble with next darkest shade.

Make 2 rows of treble with next darkest shade.

Make 2 rows of treble with next darkest shade.

Make 2 rows of treble with next darkest shade.

Make 2 rows of treble with next lightest shade.

Continue this way, working from the darkest to the lightest shade and back again, until you have a full shading (from dark to dark).

To make the border, fasten the second lightest shade to one corner and working on the length of the cover, make a row of star stitch.

To make star stitch, ch. 3, draw up a loop in second ch., draw up a loop in third ch., draw up a loop in first stitch of cover, draw up a loop in next stitch (4 loops on hook), yarn over hook, draw through all stitches on hook, ch. 1. This ch. 1 makes an eye.

X Insert hook in eye, draw up a loop, insert hook in back upright loop of star stitch, draw up a loop, insert hook into

next stitch in cover, draw up a loop, insert hook into next stitch, draw up a loop, yarn over hook, draw through all loops on hook, ch. 1. Repeat from X all around cover, making 2 star stitches in each corner.

Now, using next darker shade, make 1 row of popcorn stitch, all around cover. To make popcorn stitch, fasten yarn in first star stitch, make 1 s. c. in same place, now insert hook in same place, draw up a loop, X make 2 ch. on the first loop on hook, yarn over hook, draw through both loops on hook, 1 s. c. in eye of star stitch, draw up a loop in next stitch. (Both loops). Repeat from X around cover. Break yarn.

Now with next darker shade, make another row of star stitches.

To make this, ch. 3, draw up a loop in second ch., draw up a loop in third

ch., draw up a loop each side of ch. 3 (5 loops on hook), yarn over hook, draw through all loops on hook, ch. 1. X draw up a loop in eye, draw up a loop in up-right, stitch, draw up a loop in each side of ch. 2 of previous row, yarn over hook, draw through all loops on hook, ch. 1. Repeat from X. Break yarn.

Fasten next darker shade in the eye of a star stitch, X skip 1 eye, make a shell of 5 double crochets (wrap once) in the next eye, skip 1 eye, 1 s. c. each in next 2 eyes. Repeat from X making a shell of 5 double crochets in each corner.

Now fasten the darkest shade between 2 s. c. in previous row, draw up a loop in the same space, X draw up a loop in next space, yarn over hook, draw through all loops on hook, ch. 2, draw up a loop in same space. Repeat from X around cover.

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Miss Norris' Answers to Correspondents

Table Runner.

Mrs. W.—A table runner, when used in the dining-room, takes the place of a lunch cloth to protect the polished table.

The width is a matter of personal taste, but 22 inches is a very good size. These runners are usually finished around the entire edge with hem, 1½ to 2 inches in width, which is double hemmed, or if the material is the right width the ends only are finished, either with a scallop or hemstitching.

The design is stamped on each end of the runner.

The couching stitch is made with two threads, one fine and one coarse.

The coarse or foundation thread is laid along the line to be couched, and the fine thread holds the foundation thread in place with an over-stitch taken at regular intervals.

Crocheted Table Cover.

Mrs. K.—The crocheted table cover you wish was published January 28, 1911, and you may secure a copy of this issue from the Circulation Department of the paper.

Other articles in crochet will be given from time to time, and hope they will be helpful to you.

Irish Lace Motifs.

Miss W.—The Irish lace motifs may be made into medallions. These Irish lace medallions are used very much as a wall decoration and are generally a combination with some hand embroidery.

The motifs are all based to any firm foundation, silk linen or cambric, will do, and the shape of the medallion is marked on the cambric with a pencil. Fill in around the motif with any crochet ground, and finish the edge with a crocheted scallop.

The medallions are placed on the wall, one in the center, front, one on either side and a little above the center medallion. A smaller one is placed on each sieve.

If you cannot make the crocheted ground, two rows of net and the back ground are all right.

A little lace design may be drawn around the medallions and embroidered in satin stitch, or the medallions alone will be sufficient decoration.

Use white linen or mull for the best material to use for this kind of a work.

Fabrics.

A. M. M.—Fine mull or lawn, trimmed with batted wheels and edged with satin make exceedingly pretty fabrics.

The lawn is shaped so as to be side plaited and the medallions are arranged along the straight edge and on top of each plait.

It is best to cut out a paper pattern

first, print as you wish and use as a guide for the mull fabric.

In this way no material is wasted as might be the case if you do not first experiment with the paper pattern.

Designs.

G. W. M.—The patterns are drawn only for publication and are original. They are designed to suit the needs of our readers and no private orders are filled.

Blouse Covers.

Hilda.—Blouse covers always make nice gifts, as they are so useful. They are shaped at the top so as to easily slip over a hanger, and are long enough to cover the blouse, allowing for knowing in at the bottom.

The top and bottom have a draw string. The cover is slipped over a hanger tied around the top and the bottom drawn together and tied.

Flowered lawn, with ribbon to match for the draw strings, and an embroidered initial on the center front, make most attractive covers.

Fuchsia Design.

Mrs. H.—The fuchsia design for a blouse was published April 21, 1911. You can secure a copy of this issue from the Circulation Department of the paper.

Am very glad indeed that you think the pattern so beautiful and thank you for your appreciation of the designs.

Blouse Design.

Arctura Reader.—Blouse designs of all kinds will be given from time to time and hope that you will find just the kind you wish among them.

Finished bands will be given later.

Bird Design.

V. K.—A design such as you wish may be given later. It would look best in the form of a medallion.

A small pattern may be used for embroidery, however, by transferring to the same material as described for the embroidery.

The design cannot be given for color, as many requests have preceded yours.

Cut Leather.

M. A. B.—Cut leather is very easily executed by an amateur, and a library cover of this work is very effective.

With green leather, a postcard lining shows extremely well. Faux velvet is also used under the cut parts or any kind of silk which harmonizes with the leather.

All sorts of useful articles may be made of cut leather, book covers and desk sets being among the most popular, and the simple designs are usually

more effective than those more complicated.

A sharp knife or scissors is used to cut the leather, which must have a smooth look or it will not be at all attractive when finished, and for this reason prefer a sharp knife. Place a bit of glass under the leather if a bit is needed.

Bayo Embroidery.

Miss R.—Bayo embroidery consists of numerous little flowers whose petals are formed by single stitches, which resemble rays.

It is very simple embroidery and easy to learn.

The different flowers are embroidered in different colors of floss, which gives a very unique effect.

This embroidery is very popular now, and much of its beauty depends upon the colors used, rather than work.

Collar and Cuff Set.

Mrs. K.—The design for collar and cuff set is worked in Hilditch embroidery.

Hilditch embroidery is really buttonhole stitch and very much like Venetian border work.

The bars are formed by casting the thread from one side to the other, bringing it back, making a loop, thread, over which a buttonhole is worked.

The bars are buttonholed first then outline is buttonholed to the inside.

After the design is embroidered, material is cut from underneath bars and close to the outline buttonhole.

The dots may either be embroidered in satin stitch or worked as eyelets.

This work when finished has a fine appearance, owing to the cut-out detail.

Misapah.

Mrs. B.—Lockets, rings, etc., are usually marked with just the initials of giver and recipient. The word to is limited.

The meaning of Misapah is "The watch between me and thee when thou art absent from the other."

Tea Tables and Trays.

For tea on the lawn the wicker table on wheels are light and convenient. They have double trays which can be used and the table can then be pushed to any part of the grounds.

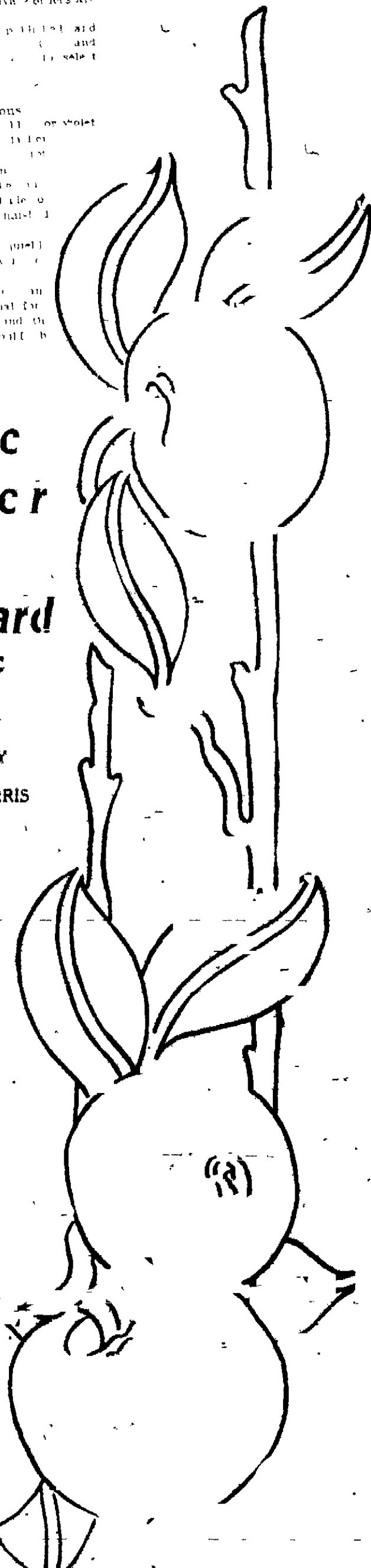
Tea trays made of cretonne or brocade covered with glass and having rims of mahogany or of dark green wicker with substantial handles at ends, are charming for porch very simple trays made entirely of wickerwork are also attractive for

door steps.

POTTER & WHIRLER
MOULD AND SPINDLE
READY FOR CASTING
LEAD.

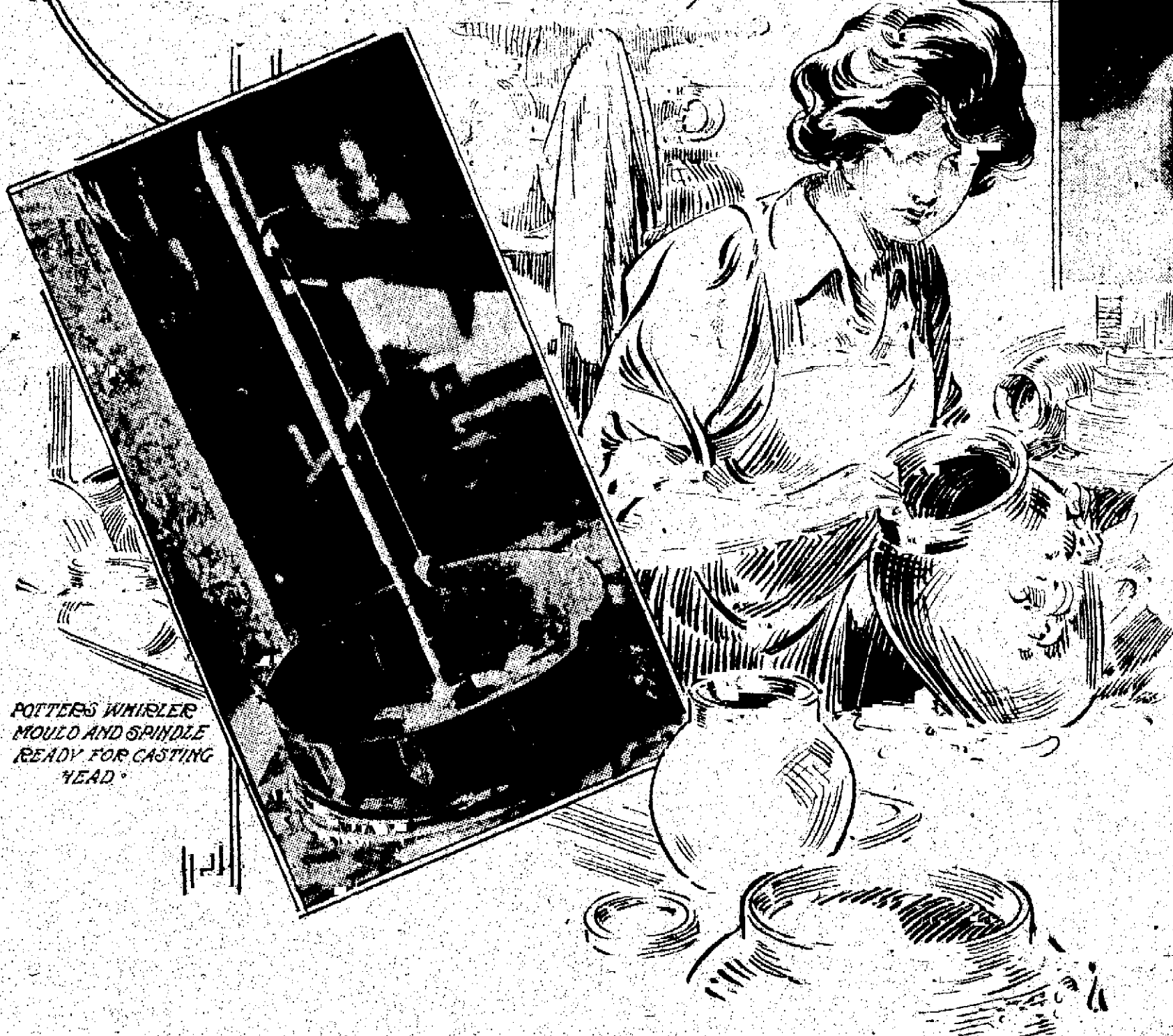
It puzzled in regard to any particular, send your query to Mr. Brand, care of this paper, when it will receive prompt attention.

Keep a piece of sandpaper in the machine drawer or take a blunt needle a file too will quickly smooth a dull machine needle and the points may be sharpened on a large needle or the form of a glass or piece of glass by opening and shutting quickly as if you were trying to cut the glass.

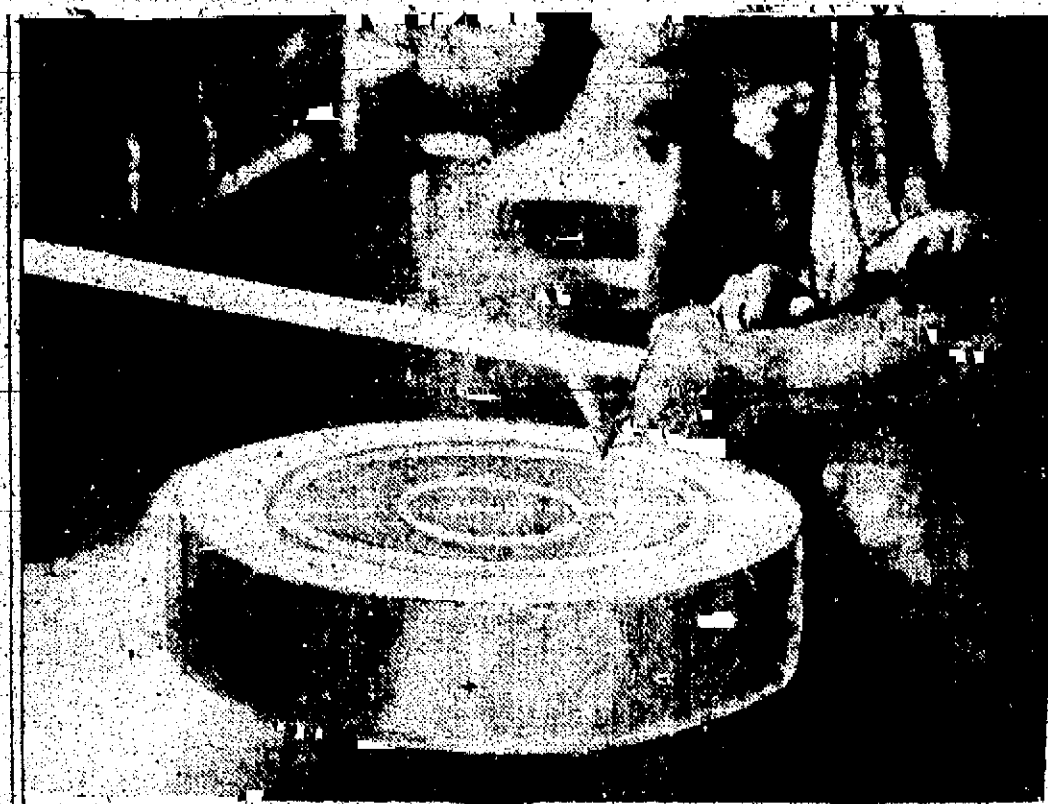
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Work and Play for the Idle Hour

Practical Lessons in POTTERY



POTTERS WHEELER
MOULD AND SPINDLE
READY FOR CASTING
HEAD



FINISHING UP
WHIRLER AFTER
CASTING

Miss Norris'

Answers to Correspondents

Mrs. C. — An Old English alphabet was published September 11, 1919. A cross-stitch alphabet, which is now being used so much, will be given soon.

A child's cake pattern has also been drawn and will be published in the near future, as no designs of this kind have been given for some time.

The design already drawn is to be carried out either in the lazy daisy stitch or the solid satin embroidery.

Collar Bag.

Alma H. — Golden brown leather, embroidered in ecru, or gray linen, is very good for a collar bag. An inner bag made of thin silk with a cardboard case, is slipped inside the embroidered case. Cord is used to use as a draw-string and if the leather is used and you wish to decorate it with ecru, first cut the ecru in the leather and buttonhole around them.

For a girl, a gray linen, finished around the top with tulle lace and with a ribbon drawstring is very nice. The only decoration on a bag of this sort is a monogram, embroidered in gray floss.

Crocheted Shawl.

M. W. — It is impossible to grant a request immediately and design for crocheted are not published every week, as they sometimes have to give way for other handiwork, but a knitted shawl will be among the designs given during the year.

Any soft, fluffy wool can be used for a shawl of this sort, but cannot recommend any particular brand of wool through the columns of the paper.

Syrian Embroidery.

Agnes W. — Syrian and mosaic designs are usually embroidered in coarse home-sewn linen.

In mosaic embroidery the small spaces are filled with satin stitch, and then the entire design is outlined with black.

In Syrian embroidery the scrolls are divided into sections and embroidered in satin stitch, and each section out-

A sideboard scarf in natural tinted crash, embroidered in soft greens and Autumn shades of red and orange, would be exceedingly lovely and useful as well.

The design given here is for one-half the scarf, and should be transferred in the usual manner. The work may be done in either solid, outline or long and short stitch.

If preferred, a simple color scheme of brown and gold may be carried out in making this scarf.

Use of Sand Paper.

Keep a piece of sandpaper in the machine drawer for rough or blunted needles; a file, too, will quickly smooth a dull machine needle, and scissors may be sharpened on a large needle or the stem of a glass or piece of glass by opening and shutting quickly, as if you were trying to cut the glass.

made with a deep pocket, while the tea or chafing dish apron should have a job.

If one washes the entire apron and the edges with Van Dyke, which would give a very dainty appearance.

Gift for Bride.

Miss A. J. — A very desirable gift for a bride would be a set of luncheon napkins, twelve-inch size.

If embroidered in old blue and white on white linen, they are very attractive and very little decoration is needed to make them very handsome.

Any small very conventional design, set at regular intervals, around the dots would be good.

A large centerpiece to match, would make a gift of which any bride would be duly proud.

Dainty Handkerchief.

Miss K. — A very dainty handkerchief may be made with a plain scalloped border in white floss, with a tiny three-leaf flower placed at regular intervals above the scallops.

These small flowers should be embroidered in a color, pink, blue or lavender.

The color used may match a gown and would then be especially nice. These hand-embroidered handkerchiefs make acceptable gifts always, and a touch of color gives a very much up-to-date appearance.

Jabot and Collar Design.

Subscriber. — A jabot and collar design will be published as soon as possible. A combination of lace insets, of all kinds, and solid embroidery is very much in vogue.

The collar collars are scalloped, and have a full of lace sewed to the scallops, or the lace is applied to the edge by means of a rolled hem.

Dainty Aprons.

Agnes W. — Aprons of pink, blue, or violet batiste, finished in a darker color, are lovely, either for needlework or tea aprons.

The stitching may be outlined with the same shade of floss, which will give a finished appearance to them.

These little aprons are quickly made and are really very effective.

Wild, roses, tulips, or any flower in a conventional form could be best to use, and the needlework apron should be

Apple Border for Sideboard Scarf

DESIGNED BY
EL-FANOR NORRIS

THE art of pottery making is a very old and exceedingly interesting one. In bygone ages it was customary to make all the utensils and vessels which were necessary for the simple housekeeping then practiced, and the man of the house accepted the hours spent in this task as a part of his daily work. Just as the housewife selected for her portion of the labor the preparing of the food and clothing for the family. Many beautiful and quaint forms and colors are found in the relics which remain to us from those remote ages, and these bits of pottery which are left to us, are prized and guarded as priceless heirlooms.

In later days the art of pottery making was relegated to a professional potter, and so many quaint and artistic forms were lost and merely the most practical and useful retained. Of late the making of pottery has been revived to a great extent, and accepted as one of the popular forms of arts and crafts work in this country.

And it is no wonder that this is so, for the work itself is fascinating and simple and the uses to which the articles made in this way be put are endless.

It is the purpose of the writer of these articles to present the making of pottery in a simple practical manner, to teach this pupils the art from the very rudiments of the art, which consists in making the potter's wheel, to the more elaborate decorations, when exquisite forms, rare glazes and colors and novel effects will be explained in a simple and practical way which will be quite easy to understand and to follow.

The novice should first make a potter's wheel, as without this article it would be impossible to make anything successfully.

A wheel is a solid disk of plaster of Paris cast on a spindle and fixed on a bench so that it may be revolved rapidly by hand.

Secure from a blacksmith: wheelwright or machine shop a two-foot piece of five-eighths or three-fourth inch iron rod, sharpened to pencil point at one end and threaded two inches at the other. Fasten up the threaded end by means of two nuts a piece of one-fourth inch iron four inches square, having a hole the size of the rod. Build the wheel up against the side of the wall, the side being about two feet from the wall and if possible in front of a window. Be careful to see that the surface of the head is level. Tack

By Alex Brand

Two-foot square piece of oil cloth and draw on it a circle with a compass sixteen inches in diameter. Drive half-inch nails one-fourth inch into the wood two inches apart on the penciled circle. Place a piece of old oil cloth fifty-four inches long and four inches wide around the outside of the circle of nails. Roll pieces of clay into round strips as thick as your finger and place outside the oil cloth, pressing firmly to make the round mold thus made water-tight. Wind cord around the outside of the grip to insure strength. Place a piece of clay one inch thick and about three inches in diameter in the center of the circle.

The spindle should be placed in a vertical position, point upward, with the plate firmly pressed onto the clay in the center. Great care should be taken to place the spindle in the exact center of the circle and perpendicular to the bench. A carpenter's or mechanic's spirit level is the best for the latter purpose, although a plumb bob would do. The clay should hold the spindle in a firm upright position. Do not press the spindle through the clay so that the bit or end of the spindle touches the oil cloth on the bench. Turn off all clay appearing outside the spindle plate. Everything is now ready to cast. Fill a bucket half-full of water and pour in plaster Paris until it flows well above the surface of the water. Allow to stand three minutes and stir with the hand until thoroughly mixed. The mix should be thicker than mo-

lasses. Pour into the mold immediately of it will get hard. Test thickness until plaster is three inches deep. Allow the casting to harden before removing oil cloth, nails, etc. The whirler is now ready to be turned and finished.

Here a hole in the bench the size of the spindle and three inches from the edge. A step to support the whirler may be made by denting a penny with a sharp-pointed instrument and nailing it flat against a block of wood. The block should be of sufficient size to allow an elevation of three inches between the surface of the bench and the lower side of the plaster head. Use a plumb-bob to ascertain the correct spindle hole in the bench. Place the spindle in the hole and lower it until the point rests in the dent of the penny. The whirler now remains to be finished by turning off the rough edges.

The top surface and side should be turned until absolutely true. This is done by hand by means of a rest and turning tool. The rest may be made by cutting off the head of a ten-penny nail and driving it point outward into the end of a broomstick.

A turning tool is very much like a painter's scraper, although usually smaller. A painter's scraper may be had at any hardware store, or one may be made with a piece of one-sixteenth inch iron the shape of a small beak, bent and pivoted on to a piece of one-quarter inch iron four inches long. The cutting edge should be ground on the far side like a chisel. A handle driven on the end completes the turning tool.

Steel is seldom used for potter's tools because clay sticks to it, and hoop iron is favored by potters as the rough edge cuts the plaster better.

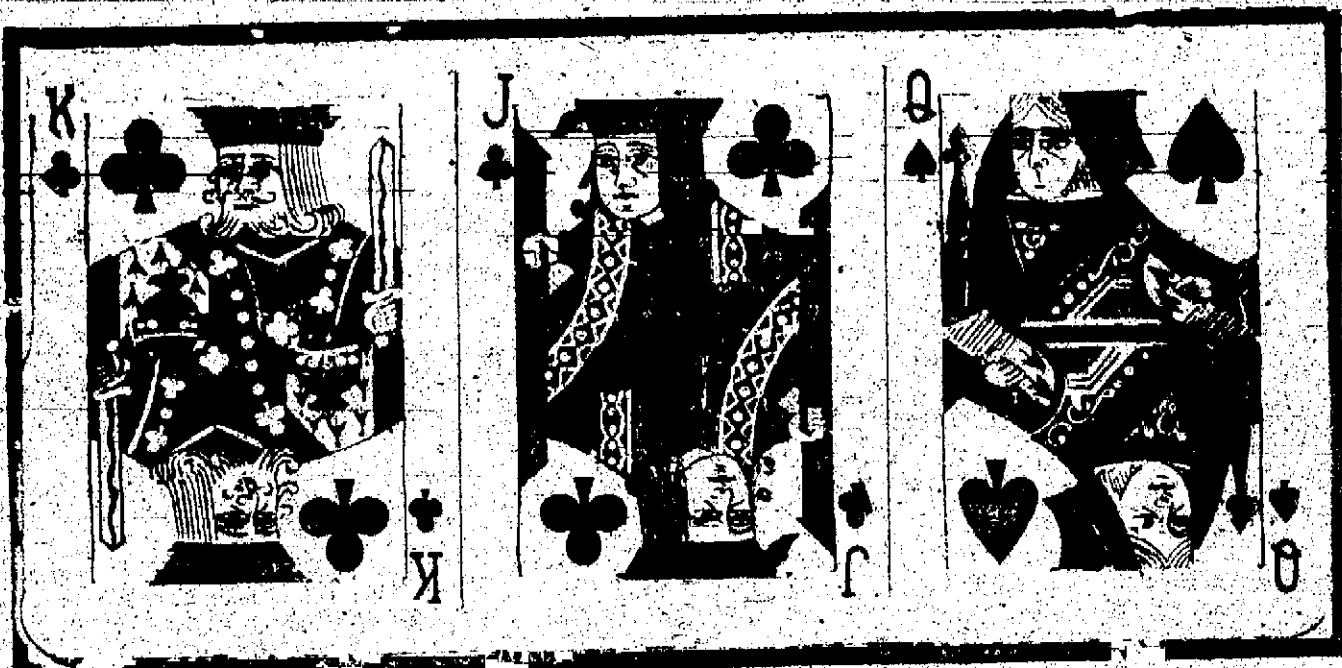
The point of the rest is placed against the wall back of the bench and the other end against the body. The whirler should be revolved with the right hand and the left should hold the turning tool dagger-wise. After each motion of the left hand in revolving the whirler, it should be returned to the right hand to assist in steadying the turning tool. The point of the turning tool should come in contact with the part to be turned at a right angle. The beginner at first will be awkward in revolving the whirler and in using the rest and turning tool, but the knack will come by using a little patience and will be much appreciated. Do not try to turn off big chunks all at once, but be satisfied to turn off very little at a time, always holding the tool firmly against the rest. If the tool is held loosely it will chatter and make the work more difficult.

(The whirler described in the foregoing article is used by all potters and is probably the most indispensable tool of all. The making of it is "dead work," but absolutely necessary to the success of an amateur.)

Use of Sand Paper.

Keep a piece of sandpaper in the machine drawer for rough or blunted needles; a file, too, will quickly smooth a dull machine needle, and scissors may be sharpened on a large needle or the stem of a glass or piece of glass by opening and shutting quickly, as if you were trying to cut the glass.

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TRUE TALES OF A PREMIER: How the Circus Sharpeners Take Money from the Very Easy Marks

side and the ball is literally "blown off" its course if headed for a winning pocket.

There is also a more modern way of controlling the movement of the ball, known as the "knock off." A "knock off" is a little piece of metal sunk into the board above a pocket, each winning pocket being so equipped. They are under the cloth which covers the inside of the drop case, and, therefore, concealed from view. A secret button operates them, a slight squeeze causing the "knock off" to raise the cloth over the winning pocket just a little bit, but enough to divert the ball into a losing pocket.

In some cases the board bearing the numerals (at the bottom of the perpendicular wall of the case) is made so as to be movable to a slight degree, which permits of sliding it back and forth. The pins are then arranged so as to permit of the ball entering only one-half the pockets, each alternate pocket being shut out. The slide being movable, can be shifted so as to be set for the winning numbers to win when the cappers play, or so that only the losing numbers can come up when a boob is playing.

This should satisfy you that the Honest John Drop Case offers no opportunity for the accumulation of wealth, except to the man who operates it.

And who is this we find in the side show tent, back in the recess between the stands occupied by the living skeleton and the tattooed man? None other than the well-advertised and much-maligned "sherry like," the three-card monte man. Regardless of what the papers have said, no circus would be worth the name unless a three-card worker was in the vicinity. Our fathers tried to fathom the same, and their fathers before them; we have tried it, and our children will try it. Racing has been forbidden and the slot machine suppressed, but the three-card worker soars on forever.

We are just in time to hear him make one of his familiar speeches. "I am not here for my health, gentlemen," he informs the surrounding crowd, at the same time shuffling a deck of cards. "A little game of chance is what I offer you today. Some must win, others must lose. I take my chance with the rest of you. My loss is your gain," and so he continues as he selects three cards from the deck.

He shows the Jack of Clubs, the Queen of Spades and the King of Clubs and proceeds to lay them on the table, face down, at the same time "accidentally" bending the corner of the Jack, thus enabling the onlookers to readily identify it.

"Come on, boys, pick out the Jack and double your

Mellen, the Prince of Con Men, operating the three-shell game, the old reliable "thimble rig."

Definitely shifting the three little shells, after having lifted one of them to show that the pea was concealed thereunder, the invitation to bet is extended. Outside of any thought that one can beat the game the line of talk handed out was such as to almost compel one to play. Surely this man is "some class" at leading boobies.

Several players played, and, well, you know, without my telling you, they lost. Bigger and bigger the bets, until the persuasive talk of the operator. Here, comes the same old lucky fellow who had won at every game on the grounds. He shoulders his way through the crowd and puts down a good bet, which he wins. He parlays his winnings, allowing the entire amount to remain as a second wager, and he wins again. Wonderful.

"Well, boys, I guess my luck has changed, but I'll give you all a chance to put a kink in my bank roll before I close up." Come on now. Hurry up," urged Mr. Thimble Rigger.

And they came; they hurried. Seeing one man win had started them all again, and a hard office business was conducted for some minutes.

FINALLY the operator dropped the little pea on the ground, acting as if he was trying to do it without any one detecting him. Mr. Wise Guy was right on the job, and when the operator challenged, "Guess which shell the little pea is under?" the wise one was right there with the assertion, "It ain't under none of them."

"Don't you mean that none of these shells conceals the little pea?"

"That's what I mean," replied Mr. Wise Guy.

"Well, make a bet, any amount, and the larger the better I will be pleased." As I am betting on a sure thing I will give you odds of 2 to 1," offered Mr. Thimble Rigger.

"There's one kink you won't get away with. You think you can scare me off and keep me from betting, but I just go down for all I have with me, and sorry it ain't more," replied Weisenheimer.

The bet was made and Mr. Thimble Rigger lifted a shell. There lay the little pea. Any one could see that the game was absolutely fair and the wise one's cry of "Robbery" won for him nothing but the derisive cheers of his acquaintances.

How is it worked?

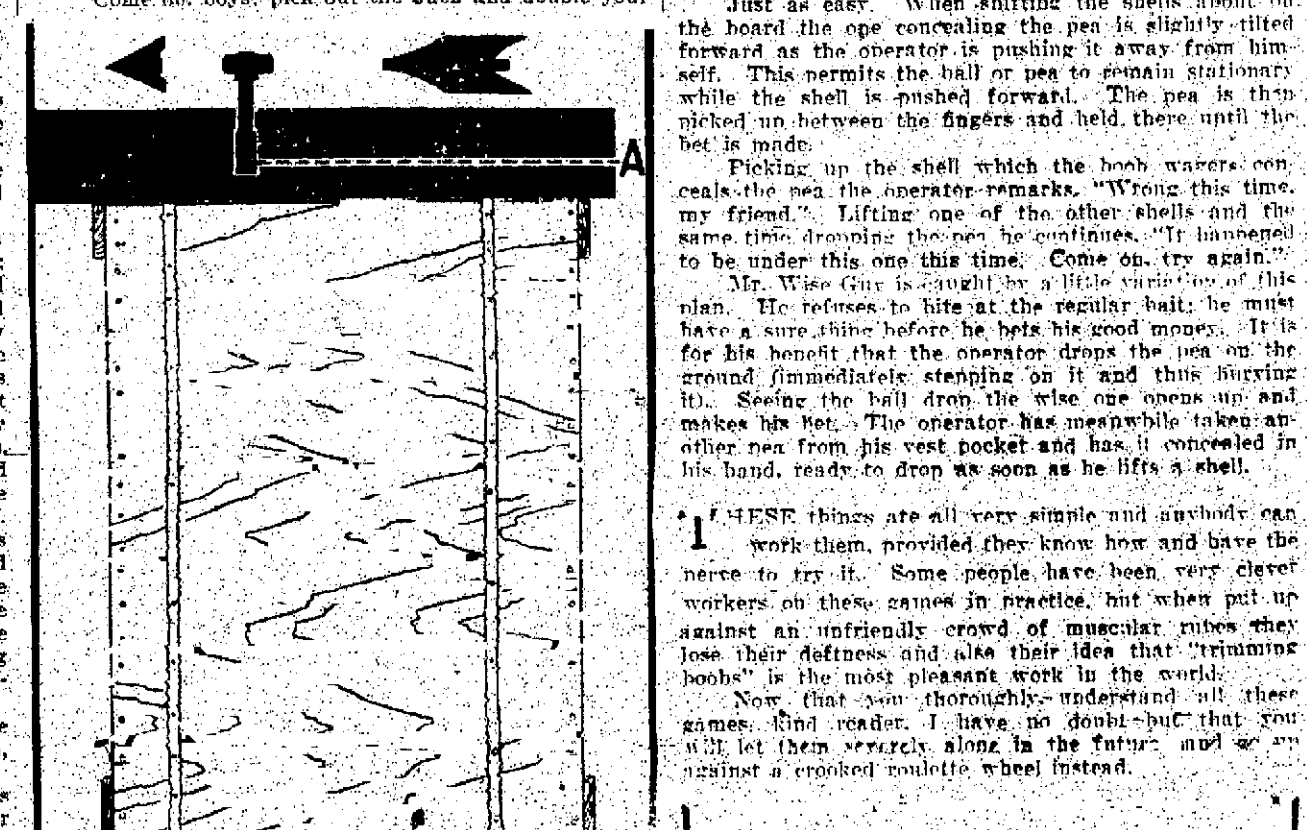
Just as easy. When shifting the shells about on the board the operator conceals the pea in his hand, and as the operator is pushing it away from him, he permits the ball or pea to remain stationary while the shell is pushed forward. The pea is then picked up between the fingers and held there until the bet is made.

Picking up the shell which the boob wagers on, reveals the pea the operator remarks, "Wrong this time, my friend." Lifting one of the other shells and the same time dropping the other he continues, "It happened to be under this one this time. Come on, try again."

Mr. Wise Guy is caught by a little variation of this plan. He refuses to bite at the regular bait, he must have a sure thing before he bets his good money. It is for his benefit that the operator drops the pea on the ground immediately stepping on it and thus hiding it. Seeing the ball drop the wise one opens up and makes his bet. The operator has meanwhile taken another pea from his vest pocket and has it concealed in his hand, ready to drop as soon as he lifts a shell.

THESE things are all very simple and anybody can work them, provided they know how and have the nerve to try it. Some people have been very clever workers on these games in practice, but when put up against an unfriendly crowd of muscular ruffians they lose their deftness and also their idea that "trimming boobies" is the most pleasant work in the world.

Now that you thoroughly understand all these games, kind reader, I have no doubt but that you will let them search along in the future, and so on against a crooked roulette wheel instead.



money." He invites, at the same time switching the arrangement of the cards but leaving the turned-up corner in plain view.

As the crowd hesitates the same fellow who had won at the spindle and drop case forces his way through the crowd and inquires: "How much may I bet?"

"Go as far as you like," is the ready reply. "It's all laid out for you, money or you get mine."

The stranger bets twenty dollars and wins. Sure! Every fellow in the crowd knew which card was the Jack and immediately proceeds to kick himself for permitting the chance to accumulate some easy money. However, like a good-fortuned fellow and smilingly invites further disaster by again shifting the cards and offering to accept wagers in any amount. When one of the crowd finally makes a bet and selects his card it is turned over and proves to be the Queen. For the first time the victim notices that two cards have now turned up corners, the one he selected being more noticeable than the other which has been pushed back to an almost normal position.

Finally he exposes the Jack in full view as he is shifting the cards about. He is looking at the crowd at the time and does not seem to realize that he has made a blunder. The result is a big bet by a "surething" gambler who knows he cannot lose. The card is lifted by the and he exposes to view—the King.

AND so it goes on; the operator talking and manipulating the cards and winning; the boob watching and guessing and losing.

Trying to get their money back, the suckers continue to play. By turning up the corner of one card and making it appear that the way was open to cheat him, he had got his game started and now had almost nothing left.

One reason no one except a "capper" could ever locate the Jack was because it was a specially manufactured card and even if by some chance a sucker had happened to select the right card it would have appeared to be the King when it was lifted it up and exhibited it to the crowd.

The special card is made like the Jack of Clubs but at one end it is placed on the index in place of the 3 which belongs there. One end of the card is the Jack of Clubs and this is the end which is shown to the crowd except when some one happens to win when the operator shows the other end, which is the King of Clubs. Figure 3 will explain the card.

There is evidently small chance to beat this game so let's move on to the far corner where I hear a roar crying out, "Where is it? Where is it? Who says it? The good old army game, it's fair for one, it's fair for all. My hand against your eye. Come on, get your money down!"

Reaching the side of the crowd we see Mark

politicians' stories

WHEN United States Senator John W. Kern was defeated a few years ago in the Indiana Legislature for the office of United States Senator, a reporter asked him what he had to say about his defeat. Mr. Kern referred the reporter to Bret Harte's poem, "The Society Upon the Stanislaus," calling particular attention to the sixth stanza:

"Then Albert, Dean of Angels, raised a point of order when
A chunk of old red sandstone took him in the abdomen
And he smiled a kind of sickly smile, and curled up on
the floor.
And the subsequent proceedings interested him no more."

Prief, but Probably Wrong

SECRETARY DEN H. SPENCE of the Dominion Alliance, being somewhat perplexed by the various reports of the outcome of the voting in Maine the other day on the question of repeal of the constitutional prohibitory amendment, telegraphed to Mr. George W. Norton, Portland, editor of The Evening Express, who is Secretary of the Non-Inteference League in that State, the following query:

"What?"

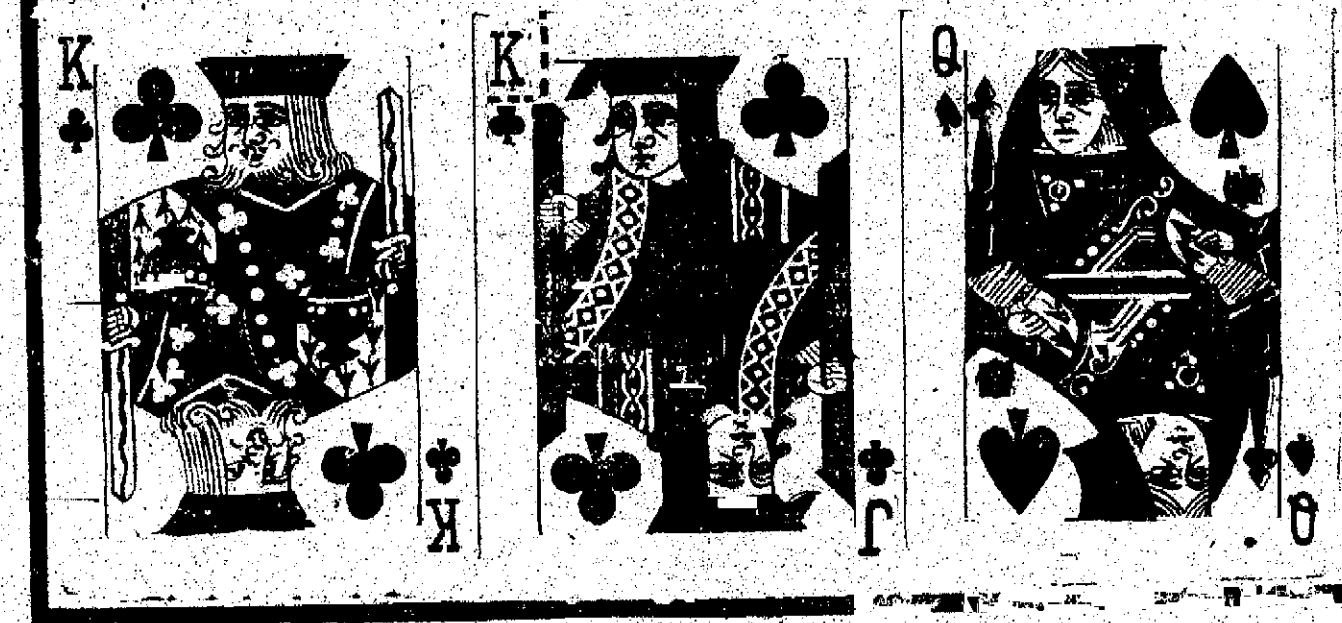
Mr. Norton, being a newspaper man, was equal to the situation. He not only deciphered the message, but went Mr. Spence one better, beating him by one letter:

"Dry."

Adverse to Tainted Money

CONGRESSMAN LAFORTY of Oregon, has a number of poor habits. Lately he has been regularly at the New Willard in Washington. When the waiter places a bowl before him after he has washed each piece of silver as well as notes, if he notices his finger tips, but puts it aside until the waiter returns with the change from the payment of his bill. Mr. Lafferty picks out a coin for a tip and hands it to the waiter. Then he carefully lifts the plate containing the rest of the change over the paper bowl, and after washing each piece of silver as well as notes, if there are any, he takes them out of the water and dries them in his napkin before he puts the "tips" in his pocket. Mr. Lafferty's friends say that he never did take any tainted money, and that he dries with. He evidently is afraid of germs.

A "Doctored" Three-Card Monte Set; an Equally Crooked "Spinner" and a Dishonest "Honest John" Drop Case.



Mario Corelli's Confession of Faith

It is more than probable that Miss Marie Corelli does not entirely approve of Mr. Bernard Shaw, but she has followed his example in writing for her newest novel a long explanatory preface all about herself and the ideas behind her work.

The world knows that Miss Corelli lives at Stratford-on-Avon, disapproves of reviewers, enjoys enormous circulations, and possesses vigorous opinions concerning many of the tendencies of modern life. To her protegee she tells us much more. She begins by explaining why she has written the book:

"I am sure that I am not moved by egotism or arrogance. It is simply out of love and pity for suffering human kind that I venture to become another voice discarded—a voice which, if heard at all, may only serve to awaken the cheap scorn and derision of the clowns of the piece."

"Yet, should this be so, I would not have it otherwise. I have never at any time striven to be one with the world, or to quit my speech plainly to the conventional humor of the moment. I am often attacked, yet am not hurt; I am equally often praised, and am not elated. I have no time to attend to the expression of opinions, which, whether good or bad, are to me indifferent."

"And whatever pain I have felt or feel, in experiencing human malice, has been, and is, in the fact that human malice should exist at all—not for its at tempted wrong toward myself. For I, personally speaking, have not a moment to waste among the mere shadows of life which are not life itself. I follow the glory—not the gloom."

INDIFFERENT to praise or blame, Miss Corelli is eager to do good.

"Many of you are very sad—and I would rather you were happy. Your ways of living are trivial and unsatisfactory—your so-called 'pleasant' lives lead you into unforeseen painful perplexities—your ideals of what may be best for your own enjoyment and advancement fall far short of your dreams—your amusements pall on your over-wearied senses—your youth hurries away like a puff of thistle-down on the wind—and you spend all your time feverishly in trying to live without understanding life."

"The Life Everlasting" is a "mystic" novel (Miss Corelli uses the word contemptuously) and she explains that it is the latest in a series to come out of her pen:

"I began to write when I was too young to know anything of the world's ways, and when I was too enthusiastic and too much carried away by the splendor and beauty of the spiritual idea to realize the inevitable deception and scorn which are bound to fall upon untold explorers into the mysteries of the unseen; yet it was solely on account of a strange mystical experience which changed myself when I stood upon the threshold of what is called life, that I found myself producing my first book, 'A Romance of Two Worlds.'"

"A Romance of Two Worlds," "Arcturion: The Story of a Dead Self," "The Soul of Lillith," "Barabbas," "The Son of Satan" and "The Master Christian" are the result of a deliberately conceived plot and intention, and are all linked together by the one theory.

They have not been written solely as pieces of fiction for which the author is paid by the publisher, or for the reader, are content to be temporarily entertained—the work of the moment, but they have been learned, practiced and proved in the daily experiences, both small and great, of daily life."

THE "learning, practicing and proving" has taken a new tide. When "A Romance of Two Worlds" was written the author's range was limited.

"My own probation—destined to be a severe one—had only just been entered upon, and hard and fast limits were imposed on me for a certain time. I was forbidden, for example, to write of radium, that wonderful discovery of the immediate hour, though it was then and had been for a long period, perfectly well known to my instructors."

The fact that she knew all about radium years before the British Association quite naturally gives her the right to set herself against authority without doubt or hesitation.

"You have at present living among you a great professor—scientist, Dr. Oliver Lodge, who, wandering among many theories, conceives it even possible to communicate with departed spirits—while I, who have as much weight of world authority and learning behind me, tell you that such a thing is out of all rational law, and therefore can never be."

NATURE must be obeyed. The shams and binding rags of a false civilization must be thrown off if man is really to find the joy of life. And life, Miss Corelli contends, is indestructible.

"Everything that lives must live forever. Everything that lives always lives. Every soul im-

prisoned today in human form has lived in human form before—the very case that flowers on its stem has flowered in the world before."

The story of "The Life Everlasting" is less interesting than the preface, and is more didactic and not so dramatic as most of Miss Corelli's writing. A young woman, an "angelic" being, a mysterious person, Rafael Santoris, who owns a wondrous yacht, whose sails are electrically propelled, and has discovered the secret of perpetual youth.

She learns that she has met Santoris in many previous lives, in ancient Egypt, in Rome, in Florence and always outside circumstances of their own folly kept them apart. She falls in love with him, but she will not marry him until she has acquired the same mystic knowledge and the mystery of self that he possesses. To do this she goes away to a monastery and becomes the pupil of the over-master, Aschion, and there, after many tests, she throws herself into the arms of her lover.

Wealth, knowledge and knowledge are theirs. But Santoris is not encouraging concerning the fate of the rest of us.

"We are arriving at this same old turning point once more," he continued. "The Western civilization of 2,000 years, accented and sometimes supported by the teachings of Christianity, is nearing its end. Out of the vast wreckage of nations, now imminent, only a few individuals can be saved—and the storm is so close at hand that one can almost hear the rattling of the thunder."

The New-Fangled Sunday

THE late Senator Frece, departed the passing of the old-fashioned Sunday, and at a dinner in Washington once said:

"A little Washington boy asked his father: 'Father, what does the Bible mean by 'a Sabbath day's journey'?' do you know?"

"I am afraid not," the father replied, "that in the revised version a Sabbath day's journey means twice around the block."

The Co-Ed's Best Hold

DR. MINER LEE BATES, the president of Hiram College, was talking at a hotel in Hiram, O., about co-education.

"They may think it as they will," said Dr. Bates, "but there's one educational institution that is already better than all other institutions combined, and that is the co-ed."

When the big red wagons receive their annual coat-paint, balloon ascension, side show, menagerie and of various and sundry out of winter quarters the old circus men—acrobats, bareback riders, wagon drivers and carmen—all awake from the comatose state in which they have existed ever since the stakes were pulled for the last time the preceding season, and they appear at their accustomed stations ready for another turn around the circuit.

There is especially with some of the smaller circuses, another class who also put in an appearance. They may or may not be considered a part of the organization, but the average citizen regards no circus as complete without them. I refer to the sherry like, the three-card monte man, the three-shell game operator and the thimble rigger; the jewelry episode operator and the checkbook man as well as the short change artists and "lyphers."

To many persons throughout the country a circus unaccompanied by an army of crafters is not complete; it lacks spice. Year after year the public has endeavored to determine which shell the little ball is under, and regard it as a transgression of their rights to deny them the privilege of trying their luck. They have seen people win large sums of money at these games, and each one feels that it might be his turn to "get lucky."

The fact that the persons whom they saw win were "coupons" of confederates of the operator was of course, not known to the public and even if it had been it is a question as to whether or not the knowledge would have deterred any one from playing the games.

Man likes to gamble; to take a chance. The fellows who operate the games all appear to be prosperous and flash drowsy-looking bank rolls which tend to create the impression that people who take a chance are uniformly prosperous, for unquestionably these same operators never hesitate to take a chance—or anything else less difficult to move than the Washington Monument.

Let's visit the games, one after another, and see just what chance there is for the player, the victim, the boob.

Right here under the side show tent, or "kid top" as it is known in circus parlance, we find Lew Alexander with a jewelry spindle. He is explaining to the crowd how easy it is to win a "solid gold" 18 carat, full-jeweled, spun winding Swiss watch, with an investment of only twenty-five cents. There are also many other prizes, such as rings, snuff boxes, knives, etc., so that it seems almost impossible for a player to fail to win something. As we approach we see one man win one of the articles, which he immediately sells back to Mr. Alexander for ten dollars in cash.

The effect is magical and business booms, the local talent trying to emulate the example of the stranger who secured ten dollars as the result of risking only a quarter of a dollar. Had they known that the lucky winner was the partner of Mr. Alexander things might have been different—but they did not know.

Blanks were seemed to be the rule and no one won a prize of any value. A few cheap snuff boxes, costing about a nickel, were handed out, and the game was a failure.

How is it done?

THE prizes are distributed over the board, and each player bets that the arrow will stop at the prize which he selects. The arrow has a habit, however, of stopping at some worthless prize, but at one which none of the players had selected. The arrow is made part of the axle, which revolves in a socket, and through the table runs a concealed rod, which just reaches through the wall of the socket. By pressing this rod it is forced against the axle and stops the arrow. The pressure is light and does the arrow down slowly, but has it under control so that it can be stopped where it will, causing the operator the best loss. When the "capper" makes a bet the arrow is stopped at the point which makes him a winner, in order to draw the boob along.

Figure 1 will explain how the game is manipulated. It is quite apparent that pressure applied at point A will cause the arrow to stop.

By A. MARK HUNTER.

Each Spring with the welcome sunshine comes the equally welcome circus with all its essential features ranging from the advertising cars and lurid bill boards to the "mammoth free street ring performances."

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Blanks were seemed to be the rule and no one won a prize of any value. A few cheap snuff boxes, costing about a nickel, were handed out, and the game was a failure.

How is it done?

THE prizes are distributed over the board, and each player bets that the arrow will stop at the prize which he selects. The arrow has a habit, however, of stopping at some worthless prize, but at one which none of the players had selected. The arrow is made part of the axle, which revolves in a socket, and through the table runs a concealed rod, which just reaches through the wall of the socket. By pressing this rod it is forced against the axle and stops the arrow. The pressure is light and does the arrow down slowly, but has it under control so that it can be stopped where it will, causing the operator the best loss. When the "capper" makes a bet the arrow is stopped at the point which makes him a winner, in order to draw the boob along.

Figure 1 will explain how the game is manipulated. It is quite apparent that pressure applied at point A will cause the arrow to stop.

It is evident that the boob has small chances with the jewelry spindle.

The boob is in the hands of the "animal" for we find "Duke" Davis, his nickname being suggested by the shape of his nose, "Duke" is in charge of an Honest John Drop Case, and seems to be lucky today, as none of his customers are winning, except the young man we saw win a solid watch at the other game. This young fellow is a fairly lucky today, for he beats "Duke" out of twenty dollars and goes on his way, carrying a very large bundle.

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Gazette Want Ad Rates

5 Cents a Line Per Day
25 Cents a Line Per Week
\$1.00 a Line Per Month
Guaranteed Lost Ads. No Results, No Pay.

Telephone 215

Gazette Want Ads Results

“NOWADAYS BIG ADVERTISER
are apt to judge newspapers by the amount of classified business they carry. The reason for this is simple enough. The paper which really ‘gets next’ to the home folks is the one that does the general advertiser the greatest good, and the little ‘wants’ are true indications of the home value of the paper.” *Printer's Ink*

Our Guaranteed “Lost Ads”

Think of it — we guarantee to secure return of any lost article or no pay.
Give us a description of the article, any particulars, etc.; if we return it, pay the usual rate for the advertisement; if it is not returned, pay NOTHING.

Wants Wants

WANTED - M-H Help
SAVING money, wanted, hundreds of good positions now open pay \$4.00 to \$5.00 a year and expenses; experience required to get one of them; write today for full particulars; 4 of good openings and testimonials for hundreds of men recently placed in good positions; address nearest office, Dept. 280, National Salesmen's Training Association, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, Seattle, New Orleans.

ED established house wants a salesman at once for balance of year and ext. to sell general mercantile trade (Colorado); one experienced in specialties, as cash registers, scales, jewelry, etc., preferred; attractive commission with liberal expense advance; possibilities unlimited to right man. H. Ide, Mgr., Cleveland, O.

HONEST man wanted in every town to represent well-known wholesale firm. Experience unnecessary. Must furnish good references. Easy, pleasant work. Fair salary to start. Mcclean, Black & Co., 1872 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

EN or women to write hundreds of letters four samples, individually with experience, can earn \$25 weekly. If addressed envelope, Brooks (Copy Co., 1005 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.).

3 WEEKLY job guaranteed young men who learn automobile business; furnish auto model; teach you at once in 3 weeks; make \$10 weekly while learning. Rochester Auto School, 48 Rochester, N.Y.

WANTED - Man to travel in Colorado; good pay and (tailor-made suit in 30 days); experience unnecessary; candles, soap, grocery, etc. called. J. E. McFarland, Co., Chicago, Ill.

E A Motion picture operator; pleasant work; good pay; steady employment; instruction afternoon of even. 1907 Grant or address Box 197.

ALEXANDER wanted to work Colorado with family; clean and soft drinks; dairy and expenses. Los Angeles Reducts Co., St. Louis, Mo.

6 MONTHLY and expenses to travel and distribute samples for big manufacturer; steady work. R. Schaeffer, 26 Chicago.

RE HENDERSON can furnish stoves, stoves, butlers, places for men and wife, man butler, 2nd floor, 100 E. Kiowa, Denver, Mo.

E A DEFECTIVE - Earn \$150 to \$200 monthly; travel; write Supl. Ludwig, 5100 North Blvd., Kansas City, Mo.

20 GOOD collectors, one business, independent district; good commission. G-12 Gazette.

WANTED - Made Help
\$25.00 WEEKLY and expenses to TRUSTWORTHY people to travel and distribute samples for big wholesale house. C. EMERY, 841 Plymouth, Chicago.

WANTED - First-class carpenters to exchange work for lots. The Hastings-Alton Realty and Building Co., 110 N. Tejon.

WANTED - Bell boy at Alta Vista hotel.

WANTED - Bus boy at Alta Vista hotel.

SPECIAL NOTICES

NOTICE
is hereby given that E. A. Forbes, formerly connected with the Clearing and Cleaning Company, has severed his connection with said firm and is now connected with the Vacuum Carpet Cleaning Co., at No. 311 West Huerfano street in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN - Do not allow Hazel or Dollie Lightner to contract any bills, as I will not be responsible for same.
A. B. LIGHTNER.

POULTRY SUPPLIES

SEVERAL thoroughbred white Leghorn cockerels (prize winning Yedits strain); must be sold for want of room; 15 weeks old. F. W. Hiegl, El Paso and Santa Fe, foot st. Washington.

FOR SALE - Crystal White Orpington, Kollerstrass strain, cockerels and pullets, 1137 Lincoln Ave., Colorado City.

BEAUTIFUL colored chick picture and \$15 worth of poultry free. Western Poultry Farm, 81 Harriet St., Winona, Minn.

4 DOZEN 1 yr. old Plymouth Rock hens and 1 dozen White Leghorn hens, 1007 N. Weber.

SEVEN crystal white Orpingtons (Kollerstrass strain); call Monday morning, 305 E. Cimarron.

FOR SALE - Pure Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels; Eastern strain, 103 W. Mill St.

P. R. PULLETS, Natural Hen incubator, new cabinet bath, 20 Center St., 172-174.

Young thoroughbred White Leghorn hens and Buff Orpington hens; 20 cents to 75 cents each. 500 W. Williams.

FOR SALE - Sixteen nice Plymouth Rock hens; 1205 N. Custer.

Wants Wants

WANTED - Female Help
BIG money writing songs. Thousands of dollars for anyone who can write successful words or music. Past experience unnecessary. We want original song poems, with or without music. Send us your work today or write for free particulars. J. Kirkus Dugdale, Dept. 539, Washington, D.C.

HONEST woman wanted in every town to represent well-known wholesale firm. Experience unnecessary. Must furnish good references. Easy, pleasant work. Fair salary to start. Mcclean, Black & Co., 1872 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

BE A TRAINED NURSE - Earn \$15 to \$25 weekly; we train you at home in a short time; write at once for booklet. Rochester Nurse Institute, 45 Rochester, N.Y.

TRAVELING position now open, ladies or gentlemen; must give good references; \$20 to \$250 a month and expenses. K-40, Gazette.

MAKE MONEY writing short stories or for newspapers; big pay; free booklets; tell how. United Press Syndicate, San Francisco.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU 45 First National Bank Bldg. Mrs. Rhind. Phone Main 1111.

WANTED - Picture play writers; big pay; we'll teach you; free information. Picture Play Association, 349 E. Broadway.

MARIPOSA Millinery Sale Our entire line of new, nobby felt hats, \$1.50 this week. 405 Colo. Ave., Colo. City.

WANTED - Ladies to address envelopes; good wages; 15 cents for outfit. P. O. Box 44, Colorado City, Colo.

WANTED - White woman to take washing home. Apply 315 E. Uintah street.

SCHOOLGIRL to assist with house and care of children; small wages. Call today at 718 East Cache la Poudre St., Colorado City.

WANTED - Saleswoman with 10-15% commission in ribbon department. C. A. Hibbard & Co.

WANTED - Young lady, attending school, for companionship to lady. Call 1128 N. Corona.

Wants Wants

BOARD AND ROOMS
DR. WEINMAN'S Institute of Natural Healing; recommended by leading physicians; 117 E. First St., Ivywood. Phone Main 2248. First-class accommodations for patients desiring room and board.

BUXTON HOTEL
MANITOU
BOARD AND ROOMS
WINTER RATES

THE MARLOW, 23 W. Bijou, rooms and excellent table board, reasonable rates.

LARGE, nicely furnished, modern rooms, with or without board; moderate rates. Call 106 S. Wabash Ave.

NICELY furnished, modern rooms, with or without board, close in. Terms reasonable. 223 S. Wabash.

MODERN rooms, sleeping porches, housekeeping; north, 317 E. San Rafael.

BOARD and roomers; home cooking; nice, clean rooms. 219 N. Nevada. Mrs. A. P. Ferrell.

ELEASANT rooms, home cooking a specialty; reasonable rates. 331 E. Bijou.

WILL GIVE room, board, washing to two ladies who share rent; \$5 week. 534 Lincoln Ave., west side.

THE "ARNO," 216 N. Cascade, makes a rate of \$5 per week for meals, or \$2.25 per week for one meal a day.

FOR TWO gentlemen, board and room in private family; good home cooking; low rates. 742 E. Platte.

BOARD and room, \$5 per week and up; modern bath, light, bath; 2 blocks from P. O. 15 N. Wabash.

TWO large sunny rooms. 415 N. Tejon St.

MISS WOMACK has one vacant room. 442 N. Nevada. Phone 1268.

Wants Wants

WANTED AGENTS
NEW household article, low priced; 150 per cent profit to you; money back guaranteed; has started the world; 1,000,000 to be sold in next 10 months; every woman buys; novel invention; one agent says, "I sold first day's stock." Ship 6 dozen first express. Most too 5 orders after supper; secure territory; send postal today; now this minute; delay is defeat; full particulars and working plan free. Gauge Mfg. Co., 54 Meredith Bldg., Toledo, O.

AGENTS wanted; any lady or gentleman can build up a big business taking orders for our magnificent guaranteed line of perfumes, toilet articles, extracts and soaps; some customers buy over and over again; exclusive territory protected; liberal sample case offered; act at once. Pearl's Manufacturing Co., Des Moines, Ia.

HONEST man or woman wanted in every town to represent well-known wholesale firm. Experience unnecessary. Must furnish good references. Easy, pleasant work. Fair salary to start. Mcclean, Black & Co., 1872 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS, streetmen and peddlers are getting money selling our big 10c package of 25 assorted pearl candles; big profits; sell everywhere at sight; sample package 10c; particulars free. Sullivan Card Co., 1234 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

\$20 TO \$40 PER WEEK selling strictly new article on market; 100 per cent profit; nearly everybody wants one or more and will buy; write today. Desk 1, Sunville Mfg. Co., Pueblo, Colo.

AGENTS - Most attractive proposition; our new 1911 model mantle burners fit all lamps; 100 candlepower light; prices defy competition. Simplex Gas Light Co., New York.

JUST put on the market, a crackering article; backed up by government recommendation; make \$5 a day; sample free. The Van Buren Co., 245 Kendig Place, Hempstead, N.Y.

WANTED - Local agents, ladies or gentlemen, salary guaranteed. Address 4-3 Gazette.

AUTOMOBILES

FOR SALE - Two 1910 E. M. F. touring cars, \$180.00; also several other bargains in second-hand cars.

THE MARKSHEPPEL MOTOR CO., Telephone 732, 122 N. Cascade Ave.

FOR SALE - 4-passenger car, 4-cylinder Borg Magneto, Stromberg carburetor, P. A. O. Lite, new tires, good condition; cheap for cash. 5 North Nevada Ave.

DEAD storage for your auto; \$25 pays storage to May 1, 1912; with call and get your car. Phone Manitou, 36 Main Street Garage, Robt. Tate.

MUSIC - VIOLIN extra. Don. Lechetsky's system in profitable playing. M. Weinman, 117 E. First St., 117.

Wants Wants

WANTED Situations
WANTED - A young man from the east, of good address, excellent habits and health, is desirous of obtaining employment as chauffeur, in which capacity he has had experience. Has good knowledge of the mechanical features of machines; will accept employment in any other capacity, as has fair education and business ability. Address K-26, Gazette.

ABLE-BODIED young man, inexperienced in ranch work, would like work for his board on good stock or dairy ranch, where he would be given chance to learn the business. Address G-2, Gazette.

WANTED - Small wages, room and board, by a young lady, to go to college. Address G-4, Gazette.

POSITION as housekeeper for widow or bachelor. Call or write 116 N. Wabash Ave.

TRAINED nurse wishes permanent position, sanatorium or invalid; references. Telephone Main 2750.

WANTED - Position as cook or chamber work; can give best references. 916 E. Huerfano. Phone Main 2239.

LADY would like to care for children afternoons or evenings at home or at residence. Address G-37, Gazette.

LAUNDRY work wanted by day or week; first-class laundress. Phone 2887.

STRONG, experienced woman, sewing, bundle or day work. Box 224, S. Wabash Ave.

EXPERIENCED laundress will call for bundle or family washing. Address K-37, Gazette.

A YOUNG woman wishes position as maid or companion for elderly lady, or care for children. \$34 E. Monument.

MIDDLE-AGED woman wants to keep house for middle-aged couple. Valid lady. 1005 Conchos. Phone 2238.

WANTED - Sewing by the day. Mrs. Nichols, 108 E. Boulder. Phone M. 1748.

RELIABLE colored girl wants work by day. 230 Pueblo Ave. Main 2730.

DAY work wanted: Monday and Tuesday. Phone Blue 412.

WANTED Miscellaneous
INTERIOR decorating, tinting and frescoing, hard wood finishing and graining of all kinds of wood imitation from first-class mechanics. Call 715 N. Tejon.

WANTED - To give you price on your carpenter work; day or contract. Phone 1287. H. T. Sinclair, 1819 N. Weber St.

FLUX and tag rugs made from old carpets. Colorado Springs Rug Mfg. Co., near 1018 N. Wabash. Phone 2419.

CLEVER compressed air carpet cleaning. E. C. Boggs, proprietor. Phone West 23 and White 102.

WANTED - We pay \$4 per 100 for names. Write for particulars. Jones & Co., Mason City, Ia.

JUNK AND BOTTLES
Highest price paid by El Paso Junk Co., Colo. City. Phone Chestnut 31.

CAST iron and aluminum welding. Frank E. Bumstead, near Gazette Bldg.

WANTED - To know the whereabouts of Edison Shaffer. His father, Oscar Shaffer, 2419 N. Nevada.

GENTLEMAN going to St. Joseph or Kansas City can find something to interest him by addressing G-15, Gazette.

WANTED - Good family washing machine; give price and make. 227 S. Wabash.

MAN and wife want stocked ranch on shares or pay; best references. Address L. B. 4, Burlington, Colo.

WANT good driving horse for its keen, reliable, party; good care at every barn. Address A, Box 253, City.

THE MISSION store is still running at the old stand, 27 W. Huerfano.

BEST rock oak leather Men's Shoes - 60c. Ladies' 50c. 11 East Huerfano.

LEADING buyer of gents' clothing. 124 E. Huerfano. Phone 1237.

SALE of blades sharpened, Fikes Peak Pharmacy and Fiedler's clear store.

REAL ESTATE OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SALE Real Estate

FOR SALE

4-room cottage on car line, with large lot, east front on Tejon St.; a bargain, only \$1,000.00 will sell on small payments, if desired.

4 cottages on East Kiowa St., lot 100 by 100; on car line, a fine location, and within walking distance from business center. \$4,000.00.

10-room house, close in; large lot, cement walks, gas range, as well as coal range; white enamel finish, east front, fine location for furnished rooms, only \$2,750.

H. A. SCURR

Real Estate and Loans
23 E. Tejon St.
Office Open Evenings

FOR SALE

\$3,500

One of the finest 5-room bungalows in the north end, the modern and coal ranges, good closets and all kinds of little conveniences that the women like. Don't take our word, but look for yourself.

A. B. Williams & Co.

Real Estate, Loans, Insurance
Phone 1260. 113 1/2 N. Tejon St.

1000 ACRES

Of the finest irrigated fruit land on the western slope, at \$50.00 per acre. This has a full water right, and is one of the biggest snags that has been offered in years.

200 acres, in tract of just 100, can be cultivated. This is a beautiful level tract, and part of it will be sacrificed for \$50.00 per acre.

HOYT & ECKE

225 Haseman Bldg. Phone M. 328.

Fine Chicken Ranch

TO TRADE FOR CITY PROPERTY

Three acres of ground, 18 chicken houses, feed house, with cooler, incubator, house, gas engine and feed cutter; all houses have separate runs, will house 2,000 chickens. This place is close to car line. The owner has made money, who can't you? We can take city property in trade for just cash. All clear, and the price is right.

THE NATIONAL REALTY CO.
Suite 410 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Phone 199. J. F. Thomas, Pres.

FOR SALE

Easy Payments

6-room house, modern except heat, close in; good condition; fenced; garden; lawn. We can sell this for \$150 cash, balance monthly payments. Price is only \$1,800.

INTERSTATE INV. & REALTY CO.
21-23 Midland Block.

This Lot Worth

Double the Price

And sure to grow steadily in value. You'll say so, too, when you see it. 160 feet deep, on street car line and all built up with fine homes on every hand. All and see it at once.

THE STATE REALTY CO.
125 East Pike Peak Ave.

2,000-ACRE RANCH IN LINCOLN COUNTY, ARIZONA

AND SURE TO GROW STEADILY IN VALUE. You'll say so, too, when you see it. 160 feet deep, on street car line and all built up with fine homes on every hand. All and see it at once.

THE STATE REALTY CO.
125 East Pike Peak Ave.

IVY WILD SNAP

6-room, bath, electric light, lot 88x150, 1/2 acre, a beautiful lawn, large maple shade, reduced from \$4,200 to \$3,200 for \$1.50.

W. W. WILLIAMSON
40 First Nat'l Bank Building.

DID YOU EVER HEAR

of a 7-room, modern except heat, close in; good condition; fenced; garden; lawn. We can sell this for \$150 cash, balance monthly payments. Price is only \$1,800.

THE NATIONAL REALTY CO.
Suite 410 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Phone 199. J. F. Thomas, Pres.

FOR SALE OR RENT

Five-room cottage, fully modern, 10-12x12 at 1225 Grant Ave.; see us for full particulars.

MILLER & ROCK
1018 Colorado Ave.

Do You Appreciate Quality, Convenience and Beauty in a Bungalow?



Does a New Modern High Class Bungalow Appeal to You More Than an Old House?

WE HAVE ONLY THREE LEFT

ONE OF FIVE ROOMS Bath, cellar, furnace, fireplace, built-in cabinets, oak floors, leaded art glass windows, etc.

ONE OF FOUR ROOMS Bath, sleeping porch, fireplace, built-in cabinets, window seats, oak floors, leaded art glass windows.

ONE OF FOUR ROOMS Bath, built-in cabinets, leaded art glass windows, oak and maple floors.

These houses are built with 2x12 joists, 2x6 rafters, all Oregon fir; double floors, rustic stone foundations laid in cement, cement plaster on cedar lath, oak sills and thresholds, curly birch, two and six-panel doors, solid bronze hardware, electric lights, etc.

Prices \$2,200 up. Terms \$100 to \$300 down; \$15 to \$30 per month.

THE HASTINGS ALLEN REALTY & BUILDING CO.

110 NORTH TEJON STREET.

THE LORIG-OBERNDORFER INV. CO.

OWNERS OF RANCHES IN LINCOLN, EL PASO AND CROWLEY COUNTIES, COLORADO,

will be pleased to meet or correspond with anyone desiring to buy in above counties.

OFFICE 108 E. CUCHARRAS
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

A. B. WILLIAMS & CO.

REAL ESTATE BROKERS

MONEY TO LOAN ON COLORADO SPRINGS REAL ESTATE. ALWAYS READY. NO NEED TO WAIT IF SECURITY IS GOOD. WE WRITE FIRE AND PLATE GLASS INSURANCE. MAKE LEGAL PAPERS. IN FACT DO EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE. WE ARE AT 113 1/2 N. TEJON ST. PHONE NO. 1260.

FOR SALE Real Estate

THE AIR IS FULL OF DRY FARMERS PRODUCTS

And who says our city is not moving forward? When you consider this 4-room modern, shingled bungalow, furnace heat, corner lot 60x150 on street car line, finely located northeast, for \$2,250, you can't afford to wait another minute. Call now and see this. Terms very reasonable.

THE STATE REALTY CO.
125 East Pike Peak Ave.

FOR SALE AT A GREAT SACRIFICE

Good 6-room house in Ivywild, just sell this week, your price is ours; make your offer.

A fine 160 acres of good land in the Arapahoe river bottom, good alfalfa land, located in Yuma county, Colo.; good farm improvements, worth \$20 per acre; will sell if taken in next 10 days for \$20 per acre.

See us for all kinds of exchanges; we match any proposition.

KING & HUFF
REALTY AND ADJUSTMENT CO.
29 Independence Bldg. Phone M. 1111.

A Real Home

8 rooms, hot water heat, extra toilet and lavatory, good location, full lot 60x120 feet north on Tejon street car line; large oven of garage, concrete sidewalk, sewer. This property could cost \$10,000 to reproduce. We can sell it for \$1,000, which is a snap price. The house is all in fine repair. You could move right in.

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KING & HUFF
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29 Independence Bldg. Phone M. 1111.

FOR SALE Real Estate

BARGAIN DOESN'T SPELL IT

7-room modern except heat, newly papered and painted, good plumbing and range, cellar, barn, large lot, shrubbery, chicken runs and if there is anything else you can think of this property has it; just listen for the price, only \$1,850. Location is fine; one block to car.

THE NATIONAL REALTY CO.
Suite 410 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Phone M. 199. J. F. Thomas, Pres.

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THE NATIONAL REALTY CO.
Suite 410 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Phone 199. J. F. Thomas, Pres.

FOR SALE AT A GREAT SACRIFICE

Good 6-room house in Ivywild, just sell this week, your price is ours; make your offer.

A fine 160 acres of good land in the Arapahoe river bottom, good alfalfa land, located in Yuma county, Colo.; good farm improvements, worth \$20 per acre; will sell if taken in next 10 days for \$20 per acre.

See us for all kinds of exchanges; we match any proposition.

KING & HUFF
REALTY AND ADJUSTMENT CO.
29 Independence Bldg. Phone M. 1111.

A Real Home

8 rooms, hot water heat, extra toilet and lavatory, good location, full lot 60x120 feet north on Tejon street car line; large oven of garage, concrete sidewalk, sewer. This property could cost \$10,000 to reproduce. We can sell it for \$1,000, which is a snap price. The house is all in fine repair. You could move right in.

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FOR SALE Real Estate

REAL BARGAINS

A home of 6 rooms, within 4 blocks of center of business, shingled to \$1,500; \$250 cash, balance monthly.

A west side cottage of 6 rooms, choice close-in location, \$2,500.

A home of 6 rooms on Colorado avenue, close in, with 2-room house on rear of lot (furnished) garage, etc., and goes for \$2,500; \$500 cash, a genuine \$4,500 value.

In a very desirable location on North Tejon street, we have a fully modern 6-room house, 2 stories, that should sell readily for \$5,500; a QUICK BUYER gets it for \$4,500; \$1,000 down.

New bungalow of 5 rooms and sleeping porch, north end, yours for \$3,500. Terms.

POULTRY PLACE, must sell and SELL QUICK. Price with poultry and everything ready for business, \$1,500. Terms.

WANT A LOT? Here is the biggest bargain ever. A fine large corner lot on the east side, worth \$500; sacrifice for \$225; part time.

THE MORATH INVESTMENT CO.
The big real estate firm—the firm that does the business.
404-406 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Established nearly a quarter of a century.

5 ROOMS, BUTY MODERN, ON CAR LINE, MORATH INVESTMENT CO. CLOSE IN, ONLY \$2,950 ON YOUR OWN TERMS. TERMS TO SUIT. PUNCHER, DON'T WAIT, FOR F. S. PROPERT WILL SELL AT SIGHT.

THE NATIONAL REALTY CO.
SUITE 410 EXCHANGE NAT'L BANK BLDG.
241 & BUTTING
PHONE M. 199. J. F. THOMAS, Pres.

4 Room Cottage NEARLY NEW, NORTHEAST \$1,500

This is a south front, portland and nickel plumbing, bath, toilet, lavatory, electric lights, cemented cellar, cement walks, will give easy terms. Call and see this.

THE STATE REALTY CO.
125 East Pike Peak Ave.

FOR SALE

4 rooms, after inside, sewer connection; on car line, close in; good-size lot; at \$1,100.00.

A. B. Williams & Co.
Phone 1260.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

1-room, after inside, sewer connection; on car line, close in; good-size lot; at \$1,100.00.

A. B. Williams & Co.
Phone 1260.

FOR SALE

4 rooms, after inside, sewer connection; on car line, close in; good-size lot; at \$1,100.00.

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4 rooms, after inside, sewer connection; on car line, close in; good-size lot; at \$1,100.00.

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FOR SALE Real Estate

FOR SALE

Seven-room modern, full two stories; front, fine location on N. Tejon St. Has garage. Price, \$4,000.00. Call on

A. B. Williams & Co.
Phone 1260. 113 1/2 N. Tejon St.

FOR SALE—10-room modern cottage, located west corner lot, cement walk, \$500 cash, balance in monthly payments.

MILLER & ROCK
1012 COLORADO AVE.

BUNGALOW—New 4-rooms, strictly modern, sleeping porch; cooler. Cement walks. Gas and coal ranges. No commission. 1729 North Corona.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY 180 ACRES LAND IN ARKANSAS VALLEY FOR \$1,120, that will make you \$10,000 in 5 years? Address G-3, Gazette.

FOR SALE—Or rent. Eight-room, strictly modern residence, near college. Phone Main 355.

13 LOTS each 30x120 Colo. City, six blocks car line, must sell; will sacrifice the lot \$1,000. G-25 Gazette.

LOT 30x120 in Ivywild, 4-room cottage partly improved on car line, 50 feet, 517 Cheyenne Boulevard.

4-ROOM, bath, sleeping porch, modern with furniture, easy terms. 20 Center street.

FOR SALE—6-room house and bath, modern except heat; bath; low price. 608 E. Cache la Poudre St.

6-ROOM house, bath, everything convenient. 528 W. Wilmamette, terms.

6-ROOM modern house for sale, cheap. See owner, 1118 N. Corona.

6-ROOM house, bath and chicken pen. \$800. 716 E. Cache la Poudre.

HAVE several clear building lots north 50x150, trade for equities. G-23 Gaz.

TWO modern houses, 6-7 rooms, two blocks court house, sacrifice. G-24 Gaz.

Farms and Garden Tracts HIGHLY IMPROVED AND IRRIGATED

10-acre tract, only 2 miles from center of city; 8-room modern home, fine barn, etc.

ALSO

30 acres adjoining above tract, well improved and plenty of water for irrigation. These tracts are the finest in the Poudre valley, and it will take but a few minutes to show them to you—call and arrange date.

THE NATIONAL REALTY CO.
Suite 410 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Phone 199. J. F. Thomas, Pres.

WANTED

Room and Board

WANTED—Board and room in student hall, within walking distance, state price. Address G-3, Gazette.

WANTED Real Estate

HAVE party that wants suitable ranch from \$15,000 to \$25,000. Another wants home (north, 80x150 to 80x180, 60x100, 60x120, 60x150, 60x180, 60x200, 60x250, 60x300, 60x350, 60x400, 60x450, 60x500, 60x550, 60

Wants

DRESSMAKING

WAISTS, 75c up; skirts, \$1.50 up; children's clothes and other garments in accordance. Phone 1061, 115 E. Nevada.

DRESSMAKING—All work guaranteed. 1227 Colo. Ave. Phone Blue 722.

MRS. J. H. ROBERTS is now at 229 Chryseine Ave., Phone Red 664.

MRS. M. WHITTINGTON has moved to 719 E. Klaya. Institute car. Blue.

LEGAL NOTICES

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE GILPADO MINING COMPANY

You are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Gilpado Mining Company will be held at the office of the company, Suite 501, Mining Exchange Building, Colorado Springs, Colorado, on Wednesday, October 18, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the election of a board of directors for the ensuing corporate year and such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

WALLACE C. WRIGHT, Secretary.

By order of the president.

EGGS AND POULTRY IN CHINA

Enormous Quantities of Chickens and Ducks Raised.

From a Consular Report.

For hundreds of years China has been the greatest poultry producing nation in the world, and probably this is true today, not only as regards the total production, but also in per capita use.

Of the more than 300,000,000 population of China shown by the last census there are few indeed who do not in the course of a year consume something in the way of poultry—chickens or ducks or geese—and certainly a large number of eggs.

For considerable portions of the population poultry is the only animal food used, and for the more well to do classes it is an ordinary meat diet the year around. Ducks are picked, dried, tinned and otherwise preserved and shipped to many parts of the world to Chinese who are away from a home supply. Eggs of all kinds are used fresh and are cured by burying in clay and lime until they acquire something of the quality of cheese and are a great Chinese luxury.

There are few families in China, even in the larger cities, that do not have at least some chickens. Near the ports open to foreign trade there are a few rather good sized poultry farms as a rule.

Ducks are raised in immense numbers on farms along the canals and rivers of central and south China and are much more common than chickens. One of the customary sights along the grand canal in mid-China, for example, is that of a China duck farmer in his boat watching his flock feed in and along the canal. The ducks are trained to obey him, and armed with a long bamboo pole to guide them, he controls their movements and takes them back to shelter for the night.

The surplus of poultry and poultry products which China can export annually is immense. Up to the present exportation has taken the form largely of egg products, chiefly dried albumen and yolks. The trade in eggs and egg products is rapidly increasing, as may be seen from the fact that the exports of egg albumen and yolks in 1908 were valued at \$469,938 gold and the shipments of fresh and preserved eggs at \$1,324,755 gold, while in 1909 the values were \$618,829 and \$1,529,685 respectively.

During the last year several cargoes of Chinese meat and game products were sent to the United Kingdom with great success, and in these shipments were included poultry and eggs. The quantities of poultry thus exported, however, cannot be given with any degree of accuracy since the returns include such products under the general term of provisions. The amount is considerable, however, and it is increasing. Apparently the only requirement for indefinite expansion of this market is proper shipping and selling arrangements. The product, both poultry and eggs, can be delivered at exporting points in China more cheaply than probably at any similar place in the world.

A resident of Hartford, Conn., managed to keep cool during the hot spell by attaching a fan blower to a pipe connected with a coil submerged in a tank of water. The coils of iron pipe were arranged in the cold water and the air was sucked through them by the fan. In this way the house was kept delightfully cool.



Turkish-Italian Conflict. A group of Turkish officers taken while on their way to the front to fight off the Italian invaders.

Draw Poker Is a Safety Valve

And Genius Can Make a Busted Flush Beat Four Tens, as the Old Man Shows

From the New York Sun.

"What do you reckon was the most important thing 't'is 'b'longin' to a steamboat?" asked old man Greenlaw one day as he stood with some of his cronies in the doorway of his little saloon in Arkansas City watching one of the river boats as it started off down the river.

His friends looked at him in surprise. It was something entirely new for him to ask for anyone's opinion on any subject, for he always seemed to know the answer to anything that was put before him. But as they continued to look it became evident to them from his expression that he was only waiting for somebody to venture a reply in order to demonstrate his own superior wisdom. Wherefore they remained silent, and after a little pause the old man answered himself.

"I reckon 't' ain't nothin' into a boat 't'at's anythin' like as important as a safety valve, bein' the best boat 't'was ever built is goin' to blow up if she don't let off steam once in a while. 'I've done knowed a heap of men 't' was that way, too. 'Peers like if they don't blow off what extra steam they 'cumilate' in time to time they sho' will bust."

"There was old Deacon Terwilliger. He was considerable older'n anybody else over to Greenville, so there didn't nobody really know what kind of a young feller he was af' he done got religion, but there was some said he had the name o' bein' considerable of a fighter, bein' hot-headed an' sot in his ways."

"But after he done went up to the

me'n's bench an' got savin' grace, 'peared like there wa'n't nothin' to make him bile over, like the best of men is liable to at times. He'd take sass 'rom anybody thouten a word back an' one time Jim Hoppenduzen give him a dare to shuck his coal, tellin' him that he'd give him the all-fired lickin' a white man ever had if he'd only stand up an' take it."

"Bein' the deacon was a old man, then, there was some said how Hoppenduzen was terrible mannerly for a man o' his own which fully satisfied him. But as they continued to look it became evident to them from his expression that he was only waiting for somebody to venture a reply in order to demonstrate his own superior wisdom. Wherefore they remained silent, and after a little pause the old man answered himself."

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Campbell Morgan's Lesson Helps for Sunday School Teachers

Brief, practical and valuable comments on the International Sunday School Lessons for the year 1911.

By G. CAMPBELL MORGAN, D. D.

THE RETURN FROM THE CAPTIVITY

Lesson: Ezra 1, 1-11; 2, 64-70.

Golden Text: Micah vii, 18.

"He retaineth not his anger forever, because he delighteth in mercy."

(1) Now in the first year of Cyrus, king of Persia, that the word of the Lord by the mouth of Jeremiah might be accomplished, the Lord stirred up the spirit of Cyrus, king of Persia, that he made a proclamation throughout all his kingdom, and put it also in writing, saying, (2) Thus saith Cyrus, king of Persia, All the kingdoms of the earth hath the Lord the God of heaven, given me; and he hath charged me to build him a house in Jerusalem, which is in Judah. (3) Whosoever there is among you of all his people, his God be with him, and let him go up to Jerusalem, which is in Judah, and build the house of the Lord, the God of Israel (he is God), which is in Jerusalem. (4) And whosoever is left in any place where he sojourneth, let the men of his place help him, with silver, and with gold, and with goods, and with beasts, beside the free will offering for the house of God which is in Jerusalem. (5) Then rose up the heads of fathers, houses of Judah and Benjamin, and the priests, and the Levites, even all whose spirit God had stirred to go up to build the house of the Lord, which is in Jerusalem. (6) And all they that were round about them strengthened their hands with vessels of silver, with gold, and with goods, and with beasts, and with precious things, besides all that was willingly offered. (7) Also Cyrus, the king, brought forth the vessels of the house of the Lord, which Nebuchadnezzar had brought forth out of Jerusalem, and had put them into the house of his gods; (8) even those did Cyrus, king of Persia, bring forth by the hand of Mithredath, the treasurer, and numbered them unto Sheshbazzar, the chief of Judah. (9) And this is the number of them: thirty chargers of gold, a thousand chargers of silver, nine and twenty kinglys; (10) thirty bowls of gold, silver bowls of a second sort, four hundred and ten, and other vessels a thousand. (11) All these did Sheshbazzar bring up, when they of the captivity were brought up from Babylon into Jerusalem. (12) The whole congregation together was forty and two thousand three hundred and threescore; (13) beside their men servants and their maid servants, of whom there were seven thousand and three hundred; (14) and singing men, and singing women, four hundred; (15) and seven hundred porters, and six hundred and threescore; (16) their camels, four hundred and thirty; their asses, six hundred and seventy; their oxen, and their mules, a thousand and two hundred; (17) and all the heads of fathers, houses, when they came to the house of the Lord, which is in Jerusalem, offered willingly for the house of God to set it up in its place; (18) they gave after their ability into the treasury of the work threescore and one thousand darics of gold, and five thousand pounds of silver, and one hundred priests' garments. (19) So the priests, and the Levites, and some of the people, and the singers, and the porters, and the Nathin, dwelt in their cities, and all Israel in their cities.

Winterbottom after a pause sufficient long to show that old man Greenlaw had said all he intended to say, "A man 'd have to be 'fable strong 'o' to win out on a busted flush again 'o', like you say he done. 'Peers like if they don't blow off what extra steam they 'cumilate' in time to time they sho' will bust."

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Considerable interest has been roused in agricultural circles in France by an invention for preventing the formation of hail. It takes the form of rockets, or hail-dispersing petards, which, exploding at an altitude varying from 1,000 to 1,600 feet, break up the hail clouds. Eighty firing stations have been set up for the protection of 59,000 acres of rich land at Limagne.

